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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

WRITTEN FOR THE LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL, 1898.

CARACTACUS

A-84

A CANTATA

FOR SOPRANO, TENOR, BARITONE, AND BASS SOLI,
CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

THE WORDS WRITTEN FOR MUSIC BY

H. A. ACWORTH, C.I.E.

THE MUSIC BY

EDWARD ELGAR.

(Op. 35.)

PRICE THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE.
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HARVARD UNIVERSITY

FEB 11 1959

EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY

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NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED,
PRINTERS.

TO

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY

QUEEN VICTORIA

THIS CANTATA,

CARACTACUS,

IS, BY SPECIAL PERMISSION,

DEDICATED

BY HER MAJESTY'S LOYAL AND DEVOTED SERVANT,

EDWARD ELGAR.

ARGUMENT.

The Britons throughout the South, East, and centre of England having been subdued by the Romans, Caractacus is driven with his remaining forces towards the Welsh frontier, and establishes a great camp on the Malvern Hills, on the summit now known as the British Camp, or Herefordshire Beacon.

Wandering in the forest below the hills, Eigen, the daughter of Caractacus, and her betrothed lover, Orbin, are met by a Druid Maiden, who enjoins them to warn the King not to advance into the open country against the Romans. This warning they convey to Caractacus.

On the ensuing night the omens are taken at a solemn assembly of the Druids. They are read by Orbin, who belongs to the half-priestly order of minstrels, and are declared to be unfavourable. The Arch-Druid deceives the King as to their character, and Caractacus resolves to advance against the Romans. Orbin endeavours to protest, but is cursed and driven forth by the Druids.

On the following morning Orbin meets Eigen in a glade of the forest, where youths and maidens are with her gathering flowers for a sacrifice, and bids her farewell, telling her of the deceit practised on the King by the Druids, and of his own expulsion. He adds that he himself is flying from the Druids and intends to join the British forces.

In the next scene Eigen and her maidens witness the return of Caractacus with the remnants of his army to the camp on the Malvern Hills after their total rout by the Romans. Caractacus and his family, including Orbin, are soon after betrayed into the hands of the enemy.

The last scene represents Caractacus with Orbin and Eigen before the tribunal of Claudius, the Emperor of Rome. Claudius is at first disposed to condemn them to death, but is so struck by the intrepidity of Caractacus that he pardons them and assigns them an honourable residence in Rome.

The general lines of history—or, failing history, of tradition—have been followed. The British Camp on the Malvern Hills is locally attributed to Caractacus. It is doubtless a British work, and is of such an extent as infers occupation by very large numbers. The scene of Caractacus's last disastrous battle is much disputed; but it was almost certainly on the line of the Severn (Habren), and may probably have been at Caer Caradoc, in Shropshire. The unusual circumstance of mistletoe growing on the oak may be still observed in the woods below the Herefordshire Beacon. Caractacus's appearance before Claudius in Rome, his bold defence, and the pardon of himself and his daughter are historical. Orbin is an imaginary character.

H. A. A.

CARACTACUS.

SCENE I.

British Camp on the Malvern Hills.—Night.

[CARACTACUS *and the British host entering the camp.*

CHORUS.

Watchmen, alert! the Roman hosts
Have girdled in our British coasts;
On every river's swelling tide
The sharp-beak'd Roman galleys ride;
Our homesteads burn, and, all between,
Wide wasted lie our woodlands green,
Beneath the stern unfalt'ring tramp,
As legions roll from camp to camp.

Comrades, firm and fearless, breast the hill and sing
To the foe defiance, glory to the King;
On like men undaunted, not a look behind,
Roll the voice of freedom rushing on the wind;
Night has clos'd above us, sleep, and wake again,
Ready for the legions gath'ring on the plain;
Loose not helm or buckler, rest like men of war,
Soldier in his harness, captain by his car;
So the King shall find you, when he gives command,
In the final muster ready for the land.

Watchmen, behold the warnings dire
Writ eastward far in signs of fire;
On these green mountain tops the last
Of Britain's hosts is fortress'd fast,
Before us Habren's thousand rills,
Behind the dark Silurian hills.

CARACTACUS.

Watchmen, alert! the King is here,
Your weary brethren slumber near;
Well rest ye on your batter'd shields,
O heroes of a hundred fields;
Your comrades wake your lines to guard;
Rest, warriors, rest beneath their ward.

[*He proceeds to the foot of the mound by the Spring of Taranis.*

The air is sweet, the sky is calm,
All nature round is breathing balm,
The echo of our warfare falls
Faint,—distant,—on these grassy walls,
O spirits of the hill, surround
With waving wings this holy ground,
And from your airy censers show'r
Strength to me in this lonely hour.

[*He ascends the mound by the Spring of Taranis.*

I have fought, and I have striven,
Fought with foes and striv'n with friends,
Fought for white-rob'd priests and gleemen,
Fought that Britons might be freemen;
I have driven, I have driven
O'er the ridges steep of war
Like a king my thund'ring car,
But it ends:
Thro' the cloven ranks of battle
Rome has heard my wheelblades rattle,
And has known
Golden torc and helm together
Shimm'ring thro' the stormy weather,
And my arm the spear uplifting
Through the sleet of javelins drifting
Like a king—alone.
But it ends, the heroic story,
Freedom ends, and pow'r, and glory:—

SENTRIES (*afar*).

Watchmen, alert!

CARACTACUS.

Nay, not yet; the steadfast Roman
On his ranks shall feel the foeman
Once again; one last endeavour,
Britain, my land, is sav'd for ever.

[*Enter* EIGEN.

EIGEN.

Father!

CARACTACUS.

'Tis Eigen.

EIGEN.

Sire and King,
Why wand'ring by the pale starlight?

CARACTACUS.

Nay, daughter, what can Eigen bring
Untended through the camp by night?

EIGEN.

Nay, not untended, Orbin waits,
Close at my side, a guard from bale,
With me to read thee Britain's fates.

CARACTACUS.

Hail! Orbin.

[*Enter* ORBIN.

ORBIN.

Lord and Captain, hail!

CARACTACUS.

Fates! they have left me; gods are far;
But women view the light of heav'n;
Say, can'st thou read in yonder star
One ray of light to Britain given?

SENTRIES (*in the distance*).

Watchmen, alert!

ORBIN.

Far off the distant sentry's hail
Keeps vigil o'er the army sleeping:
Here all is peace; attend the tale
Which Eigen's gentle breast is keeping.

EIGEN.

At eve to the greenwood we wander'd away,
To hear the birds singing, as happy as they.
When we came to the oak where the mistletoe grows,
Before us a fair Druid maiden arose,
[With ivy and oakleaf her brow was entwin'd,
Her dark hair unhooded was stirr'd with the wind;
On her bosom a glittering jewel she wore,]
In her hand a weird emblem, a sickle, she bore,
She rais'd it, and thrice reap'd a twig from the oak,
And the songs of the forest were hush'd as she spoke:
"When the voices of earth
At the midnight are still,
Go forth through the camp
On the crest of the hill;
On the mound tow'rd the sunrise,
By Taranis' spring,
Speak thus to thy father,
O child of the King:
'From ocean to river,
From river to rill,
The wings of the eagle
Shall follow thee still;
But deep in the forest
Their vigour may fail,
And high on the mountain
The dragon prevail.'"

ORBIN.

On the ocean and the river,
By the stream that cuts the plain,
Sails and pennons fill and quiver,
And the war horse champs the grain;
Through the close entangled forest
Is the legion's toil the sorest,
On the mountain steep and dreary
Mailèd war horse will grow weary.

CARACTACUS.

I have met them in the forest,
And they bore my fiercest shock,
We were broken like the torrent
That is hurl'd against the rock:
Shall I meet them—meet the legions
In the wild Silurian regions,

[Where the blinding sea mist surges
Round the mountain's hidden verges,
And the cataract in thunder
Splits the groaning rocks asunder?]

EIGEN.

In the oak grove to-morrow
The Druids shall meet,
To read thee the omens
Of joy, not defeat.

EIGEN AND ORBIN.

By the song of the maiden
The omens shall be,
My father, the glory
Of Britain and thee.

CARACTACUS.

By the song of the maiden
The omens shall be,
O Britain, my Britain,
The triumph of thee.

[*They descend the hill.*

SPIRITS OF THE HILL.

Rest, weary monarch; tow'rd the day
The night is waning fast away;
Bent on thee with benignant eye,
Morn's silver star ascends the sky;
Sleep, and, awake, again inspire
Thy warriors with thy soul of fire,
Casting afar with morning light
The brooding cares that burden night.

The air is hush'd, the armèd hill,
Save for the sentry's voice, is still.

SENTRIES (*afar*).

Watchmen, alert!

SCENE II.

The sacred Oak Grove by the Tomb of the Kings.

[ARCH-DRUID, ORBIN, *Druids, Druidesses, and Bards round the sacred Oak.*

ARCH-DRUID AND DRUIDS.

Tread the mystic circle round,
Measure off the holy ground,
Through the fire and through the smoke,
Girdle slow the sacred oak,
Tree of eld, whose branches show,
Brightest in the winter snow,
The pearl-fruited mistletoe;
Bear your torches through the gloom,
Quench them on the hero's tomb,
Where the stones are wet and red
With the blood of victims dead.

DRUID MAIDENS.

Thread the measure left and right,
Druid maidens, clad in white,
Loose your locks, your bosoms bare,
Breathe the godhead brooding there,
Hov'ring round your floating hair,
Breathe the power—hearken well
For the coming of the spell.

[*Dance ceases.*

INVOCATION.

ARCH-DRUID AND CHORUS.

Lord of dread, and lord of pow'r,
This is thine, the fateful hour,
When beneath the sacred oak
Thrice the mighty charm is spoke,
Thrice the sacrificial knife
Reddens with a victim's life,
Thrice the mystic dance is led
Round the altar where they bled,
Taranis, descend to aid,
Let the future fate be said.

ARCH-DRUID.

Bard, what read ye in the field
Of the war-god's silver shield?

ORBIN.

Round the field the shadows gather,
Dull, and dim, and dark, my father.

ARCH-DRUID.

Vanish, shadows! let him see
Clearly what the omens be.

ORBIN.

I see an eagle flying
With beak and talons red,
I see a warrior lying
On the green earth dead.

ARCH-DRUID.

Grim the vision, grim and stern,
Minstrel, which thine eyes discern;
Gaze again, and mark it well,
What thou seest, speak and tell.

ORBIN.

Dim and dark the shadows gather
Round the shield again, my father.

ARCH-DRUID.

No more, the fated hour is past.

[*The Druid Maidens resume the choric measure round the Oak.*

ARCH-DRUID AND DRUIDS (*aside*).

The omens speak in gloom at last;
And must our hero toil in vain
Unbless'd upon the battle plain?
Or with the Druids' blessing go,
Like fire from heav'n, upon the foe?
Desert your priests, ye gods; to-night
Still shall his soul be arm'd for fight:

ARCH-DRUID.

Children, break off the mystic ring:
Attend, obey, behold the King.

[*Enter* CARACTACUS *and Soldiers.*

CARACTACUS.

Hail to thee, father: Druids, hail,
Interpreters of bliss and bale:
Tell me, before I meet the foe,
What fate the holy omens show.

[*The* ARCH-DRUID *ascends his throne.*

ARCH-DRUID.

For the banded tribes of Britain
I stretch my arms abroad,
Mine is the ancient wisdom,
And mine the voice of god;
Go forth, O King, to conquer,
And all the land shall know,
When falls thy charmed sword edge,
In thunder on the foe.

But Rome and all her legions
Shall shudder at the stroke,
The weapon of the war god,
The shadow of the oak;
The blade that blasts and withers,
The dark and dreadful spell,
Which reaping in the whirlwind,
Shall harvest them in hell.

CARACTACUS AND SOLDIERS.

Leap to the light, my brand of fight,
Flash to the heav'ns thine edges bright;
Where those sharp lips of steel shall go,
Red from the kiss a fount shall flow,
And many a gallant head lie low:
Leap to the light!

Be thou my bard, with note of fire
To sound thro' heav'n my royal lyre:
Sing till the fiery echoes roll
To every free-born warrior's soul,
Piercing as lev'n that cleaves the bole:
Sing to the light!

Cry naked to a country free,
Guerdon and gold be none for thee;
Land of my sires, land of mine,
Hark to the song and make it thine,—
Wake, wake and see my signal shine:
Wake to the light!

ORBIN.

Shall we greet them?
Shall we meet them?
And with mighty spell defeat them?
Meet them with our war cry ringing,
Meet them songs of triumph singing!
In thy hand thou bear'st the omen,
Trust to that against the foemen;
Spell and charm will fail thee ever,
But thy sword deceive thee never.

ARCH-DRUID.

No more!

ORBIN.

May I unfold no more?
Then grant me to surrender
The song of bard and priestly lore,
And be my land's defender.

ARCH-DRUID.

Cease, Orbin, cease; around our shrine
To aid thy country's cause is thine;
There, where in slumber dark and deep
The hearts of ancient heroes sleep,
Where broods the spirit of the god
Above the earth which once they trod,
Inspiring in the fateful hour
The Druid's sacred soul with pow'r.

ORBIN.

O hear me, father! ere the fray
Sweep all our country's hopes away,
Hear me before our brethren go,
Inspir'd by thee, to meet the foe,
By justice, mercy, right, and ruth,
O be thy words the words of truth.

ARCH-DRUID, DRUIDS, AND DRUIDESSES.

Hence—ere the Druid's wrath is woke,
Hence—ere the awful curse is spoke,
Here in the shadow of the Oak.
Doom him to your deadliest throe,
Doom him, ye gods!—apostate, go!

SOLDIERS AND CARACTACUS.

Leap to the light, &c.

[*Exeunt.*

ORBIN.

I hear; and ere the morning gray
I cast my snow-white robe away,
And I go,
Like a bard my pæan flinging
On the front of battle ringing,
Like a warrior for my land
Charging sword in hand
On the foe.

[*He casts down his harp and rushes off. The Druids gather round the Oak.*

DRUIDS AND DRUIDESSES.

Taranis, descend to aid, &c.

SCENE III.

The Forest near the Severn.—Morning.

[*In the distance youths and maidens sing while they weave sacred garlands.*

CHORUS.

Come! beneath our woodland bow'rs,
Wreathe our hallow'd wreaths of flowers,
Priestly crowns of crimson hue,
Opening roses bright with dew,
Come!
Scatter bud and blossom round you on the way,
Till the tender greensward blushes like the day;
Come! beneath our woodland bow'rs
Wreathe our hallow'd wreaths of flow'rs.

EIGEN.

O'er-arch'd by leaves the streamlet weaves
Its mesnes in the sun,
The violets blue with diamond dew
Are jewell'd every one;

My heart is bright as morning light,
And tender as the flow'r,
For here I rove to meet my love,
In this, the chosen hour.

The gentle wind with kisses kind
Is playing on my brow,
The fawn is leaping round the hind
Beneath the rustling bough;
The dove is cooing to her mate,
All things in earth appear,
To joy around me while I wait
For Orbin to be here.

[O wind that blows, O stream that flows,
O little fawn on lea,
All that can move to meet my love,
O call my love to me:
He comes—behold, my fate is told,
With joyous feet I fly
To find my rest upon his breast,
And in his heart to die.]

[*Enter* ORBIN.

ORBIN.

Mine Eigen, behold me, a fugitive now,
I fly to the camp with a brand on my brow.

EIGEN.

O tell me, my bard, for thy garment of white
Why bear'st thou the mail and the weapons of fight?

ORBIN.

Last night beneath the sacred oak,
The dreaded rite was ta'en,
Last night the mystic word I spoke
That told of Britain's bane;
Then came the King, and, false as hell,
A blessèd bode the Druids tell,
Alone my voice was rais'd to sing
A warning to our glorious King;
Silenc'd, and curs'd, and driv'n to flight,
I tore my bardic robes of white—
A warrior now, for Britain's weal
I change my golden harp for steel.

Eigen, my lady lov'd, I go,
And but for thee no tear should flow;
Pray to the gods to grant my arm
To guard thy father's head from harm,
And pray this parting may not be
Our last beneath the greenwood tree.

CHORUS.

Come! beneath our woodland bow'rs, &c.

ORBIN.

They gather the wreaths that shall hang on the shrine
When the curse must be sung o'er this treason of mine;
O weep not!

EIGEN.

Nay—linger not—haste ye and go,
Fly far from the Druid, the shrine and the woe.

ORBIN.

Cling closely to me; hold me still,
Heart of my heart, and life and pow'r;
Thou, only thou, the hope, the thrill,
And impulse of the coming hour.

EIGEN.

Thine in death, to thy latest breath,
If it be thy fate to die;

ORBIN.

Then hand in hand, in the far-off land
We will wander, thou and I;

BOTH.

In the land where the fear of hostile sword,
Or the Druid's spell, or the rite abhorr'd,
Shall vex our love no more;
Where all is peace under summer suns,
And clear of battle the river runs,
And in placid waters the lilies float,
And the sweet birds sing an untroubled note;
Where never are heard the sounds of strife,
But all is radiant, joyous life,
When this sad life is o'er.

SCENE IV.

The Malvern Hills.

MAIDENS.

Wild rumours shake our calm retreat,
There comes a noise of hurrying feet,
Of bodesmen straining fast and far,
And the air breathes low of distant war—
Faint sounds of battles lost and won
Quiver and die when day is done;
Sweet lady, hope of Britain's line,
What fears of ours can match with thine?
Whatever woe the gods may bring,
Pray, sisters, for our gallant King.

EIGEN.

When the glow of the evening had died from the hill,
And the murmuring voice of the forest was still,
[I wander'd again to the oak in the gloom,
Which shadows the shrine by the warrior's tomb:]
Once again through the thicket all tangled and green
[Where the glance of the moonlight was fitfully seen,]
Came the maid of the Druids I met there of yore,
[But all dark was the garb and the visage she bore,]
No breath was abroad that might ruffle her form,
But her tresses were toss'd as if lash'd by a storm,
[And her hands were tight clench'd and her eyes were aglare,]
And she spoke and she curs'd thee—O, father, beware!

"Who falls from the mountain
Shall fall by the sword,
Who flits from the forest
Be bound with a cord;
The King and his kinsfolk
Are captive at home,
And all deck'd for the triumph
The forum of Rome."

MAIDENS.

Wild rumours, &c.

[To-day we watch'd when morn was nigh
The stars pale slowly in the sky,
And in the dead gray dusk of dawn—
Across the heav'n we saw it drawn—
A mighty sword—a sword of flame,
The smoke wreaths round it went and came,
And from the point, we mark'd them well,
The blood drops slowly roll'd and fell,
One after one, with crimson gleam,
They dy'd the waves of Habren's stream:
The unknown heav'n, the earth we know,
Shake to the signs of coming woe;
But true to troth we here must stay
To guard our princess as we may.]

EIGEN.

O hush ye, my maidens, be hush'd; can it be?
What soldier comes hither so dreadful to see?
By the armour I know him, the torc, and the ring,
And the dragon of gold, 'tis my father, the King!

[*Enter* CARACTACUS *and remnant of British soldiery in disorder.*

SOLDIERS.

We were gather'd by the river,
In a deep and hidden glen,
Sword and spear, and bow and quiver,
Many a myriad gallant men;
In our front the battle splendid
Of the foe upon the plain,
Wide its iron ranks extended,
When we burst on him amain,

And the roll of cars was sounding,
And the clash of shields resounding,
And the hiss of jav'lins falling,
And the clang of trumpets calling;

And all day the mighty battle
O'er the bloody meadows spread,
While we fell like butcher'd cattle,
Till the living trod the dead;
And our arms were faint and failing,
We were dying with the day,
When, at last, the foe prevailing
Swept, ah! swept our ranks away.

LAMENT.

CARACTACUS AND CHORUS.

Oh, my warriors, tell me truly,
O'er the red graves where ye lie
That your monarch led you duly,
First to charge and last to fly;
Speak, ah! speak, beloved voices,
From the chambers where ye feast,
Where the war god stern rejoices
That his host has been increas'd;
Say that first I clove the legions
Where the golden eagle flew
O'er the head to whom allegiance
From the Roman foe was due;
[Say ye saw me stand thereunder,
In the thickest of the ring,
While the battle crash'd like thunder.
Fighting bravely—like a king;]
Say, too, when the fight was ending,
That with glazing eyes ye saw
Me my quiv'ring ranks defending
From the greedy Roman maw;
And the god shall give you heeding,
And across the heav'nly plain,
He shall smile, and see me leading
My dead warriors once again!

SCENE V.

The Severn.

[*British captives embarking on the Roman galleys.*

DRUIDESSES AND A BARD.

Captive Britons, see them! Hark
To their tears as they embark!

Fetter'd, weary, worn, and white,
Sun of Britain, shun the sight!
Heav'ns of Britain, weep in rain;—
They shall ne'er return again!
Lap their bark with sob and sigh,
Sombre Habren, swirling by;
For they never more shall see
British heav'n, or land, or thee.

SCENE VI.

Rome.

The Triumphal Procession.

CHORUS.

* Over the marble palace,
Over the golden shrine,
O'er street, and square, and forum
The glaring noonbeams shine;
Widely the robes are waving,
Brightly the jewels glance,
Eager the eyes that lighten
Each joyous countenance.

The march triumphal thunders
Amid the shouting crowd,
With flash of helm and corslet,
While trumpets scream aloud;
And cymbals sharply ringing
The car of triumph greet,
With the milk-white steeds that draw it
Along the sacred street.

[EIGEN, ORBIN, *and* CARACTACUS *pass.*

Before the car how different they
Who barefoot drag their weary way:

. . . . . .

But hark! a shout that shakes the air,
The Emperor fills the curule chair;
The captives halt before.

CLAUDIUS.

Unbind his hands, silence the trumpets; plead,
Briton, if plea can purge thy crimes away,
Or turn the doom of many a bloody deed,
The lingering doom that waits on thee to-day.

CARACTACUS.

Heap torment upon torment, woe on woe,
Let months and years of anguish'd life be mine;
Tears from these eyes Rome cannot cause to flow,
Nor bend this knee by any pow'r of thine.

We lived in peace, was that a crime to thee,
That thy fierce eagle stoop'd upon our nest?
A freeborn chieftain, and a people free,
We dwelt among our woodlands, and were blest.

For liberty, wives, children, hearth and shrine,
From sea to plain we fought, from plain to hill;
Now all is lost, all that was ours is thine;
My soul alone remains unshackled still.

Do then thy worst on me; my people spare
Who fought for freedom in our land at home;
Slaves they are not; be wise and teach them there
Order, and law, and liberty with Rome.

EIGEN.

O for the swards of Britain, and the hills!
The whisp'ring forest by our Habren's side!
O for our Habren, and her silver rills,
Before we lost them would that we had died!

ORBIN.

O for mine Eigen in her woodland glade,
Light as the morning, tripping on the lea!
Spare, spare her, Roman! spare this trembling maid,
And measure tenfold torment upon me.

ROMAN CITIZENS.

Slay, slay the Briton.

CLAUDIUS.

Captive, dost thou hear?
The gods themselves breathe through a people's breath;
The gods condemn thee; dost thou learn to fear?
How say ye still, Quirites?

ROMAN CITIZENS.

Death! Death! Death!

CARACTACUS.

I plead not for myself; not earth or heav'n
Can shake a soul like mine prepar'd for all;
Yet—yet I plead that mercy may be giv'n
To these, my comrades of the Roman thrall.

My guileless daughter and the warrior bard,
Her lover, fled from priestly bonds at home,
Is there no grace for them, and is it hard
To win so little from Imperial Rome?

ORBIN.

Plead not for me, I will not quit thy side;
But plead for Eigen while thy breath endures?

* These lines have been transposed for some gain in musical effect.

EIGEN.

Plead not for me, King's child, and Orbin's bride,
Yours be my fate, as all my life was yours.

ROMAN CITIZENS.

Slay! Slay them!

CLAUDIUS.

By the gods they shall not die;
Their blood would curse the ground to which it grew,
[The noble chief who fought and scorn'd to fly,
The maiden innocent, the lover true.]

We grant you grace; young warrior, clasp thy bride;
Brave chieftain, all thy sufferings are o'er;
Dwell here in Rome, and by the Emperor's side
Find safety, peace, and rest for evermore.

EIGEN, ORBIN, AND CARACTACUS.

Grace from the Roman! peace and rest are ours,
Freedom is lost, but rest and peace remain;
Britain, farewell! through all the lingering hours
Hope, memory, love shall hide our golden chain.

CHORUS.

The clang of arms is over,
Abide in peace and brood
On glorious ages coming,
And Kings of British blood.
The light descends from heaven,
The centuries roll away,
The empire of the Roman
Is crumbled into clay;
The eagle's flight is ended,
His weary wings are furl'd;
The Oak has grown and shadow'd
The shores of all the world.
Britons, alert! and fear not,
Tho' round your path of power,
Opposing cohorts gather,
And jealous tyrants lower;
On—tho' the world desert you,
On—so your cause be right;
Britons, alert! and fear not,
But gird your loins for fight.
And ever your dominion
From age to age shall grow
O'er peoples undiscover'd,
In lands we cannot know;
And where the flag of Britain
Its triple crosses rears,
No slave shall be for subject,
No trophy wet with tears;
But folk shall bless the banner,
And bless the crosses twin'd,
That bear the gift of freedom
On every blowing wind;
Nor shall her might diminish
While firm she holds the faith
Of equal law to all men—
And holds it to the death;
For all the world shall learn it—
Though long the task shall be—
The text of Britain's teaching,
The message of the free;
And when at last they find it,
The nations all shall stand
And hymn the praise of Britain,
Like brothers, hand in hand.

H. A. ACWORTH.

FINIS.

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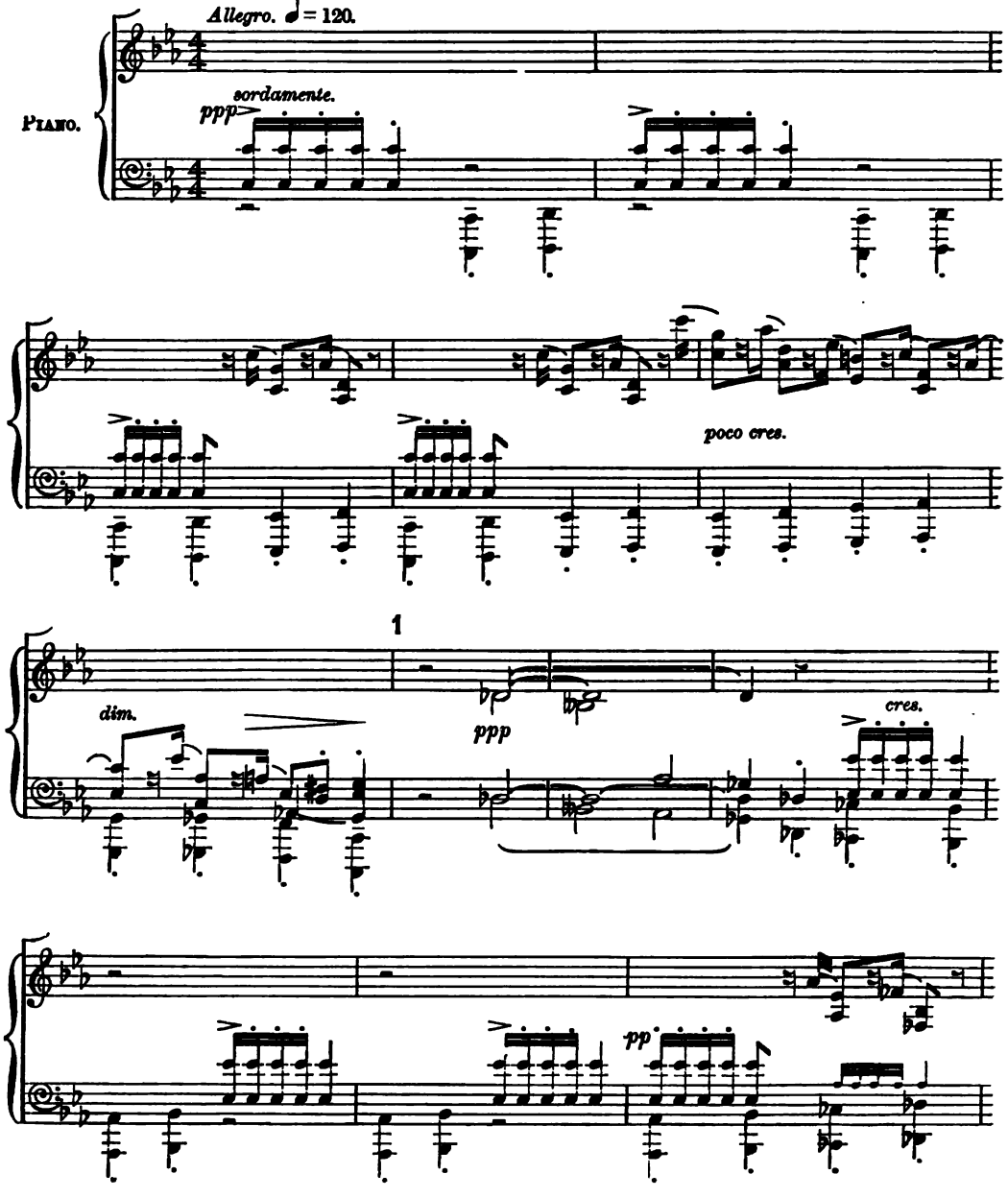
CARACTACUS.

SCENE I.

BRITISH CAMP ON THE MALVERN HILLS. NIGHT.

Caractacus and the British host entering the Camp.

H. A. Acworth, C.I.E. — Edward Elgar, Op. 35.



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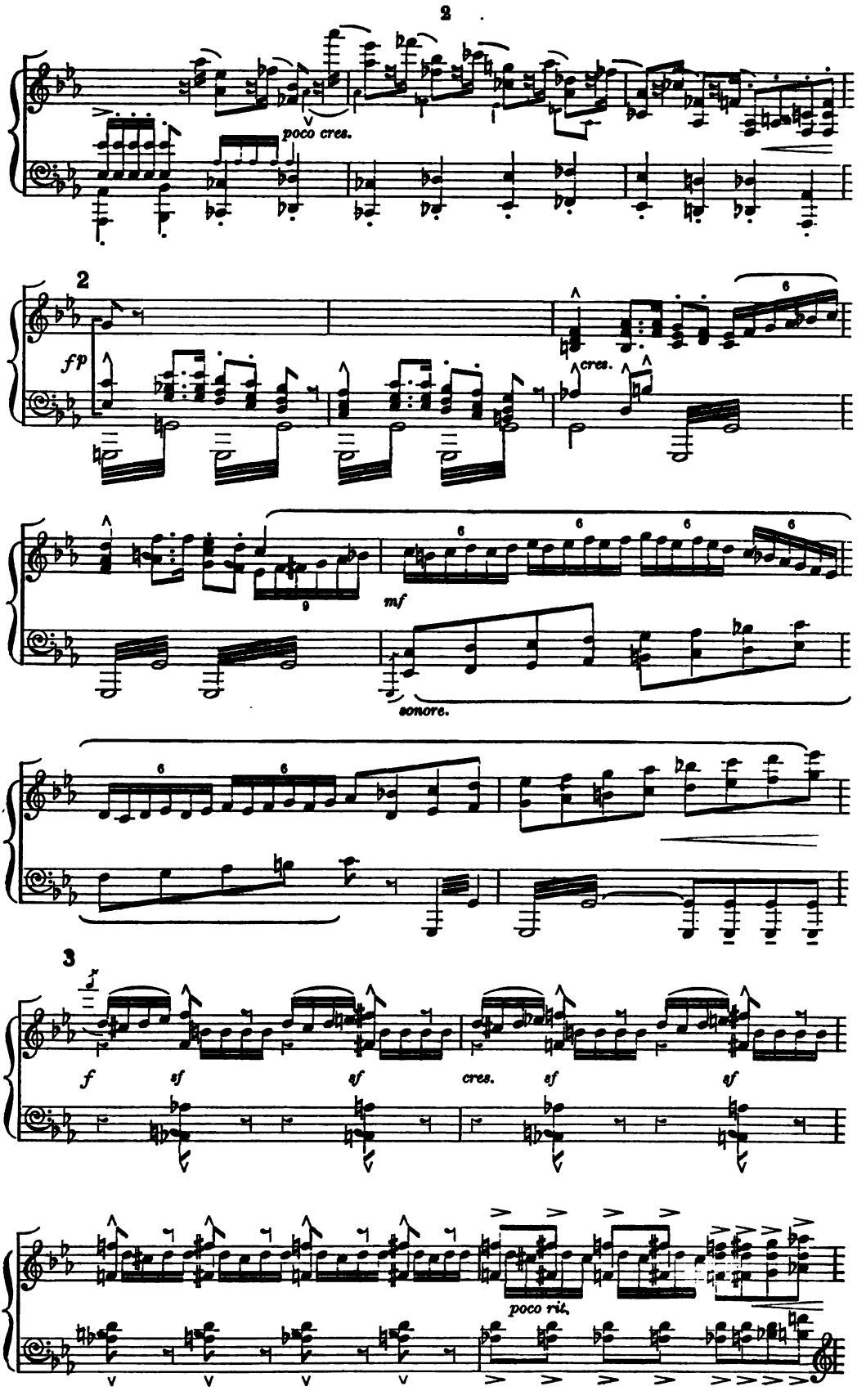
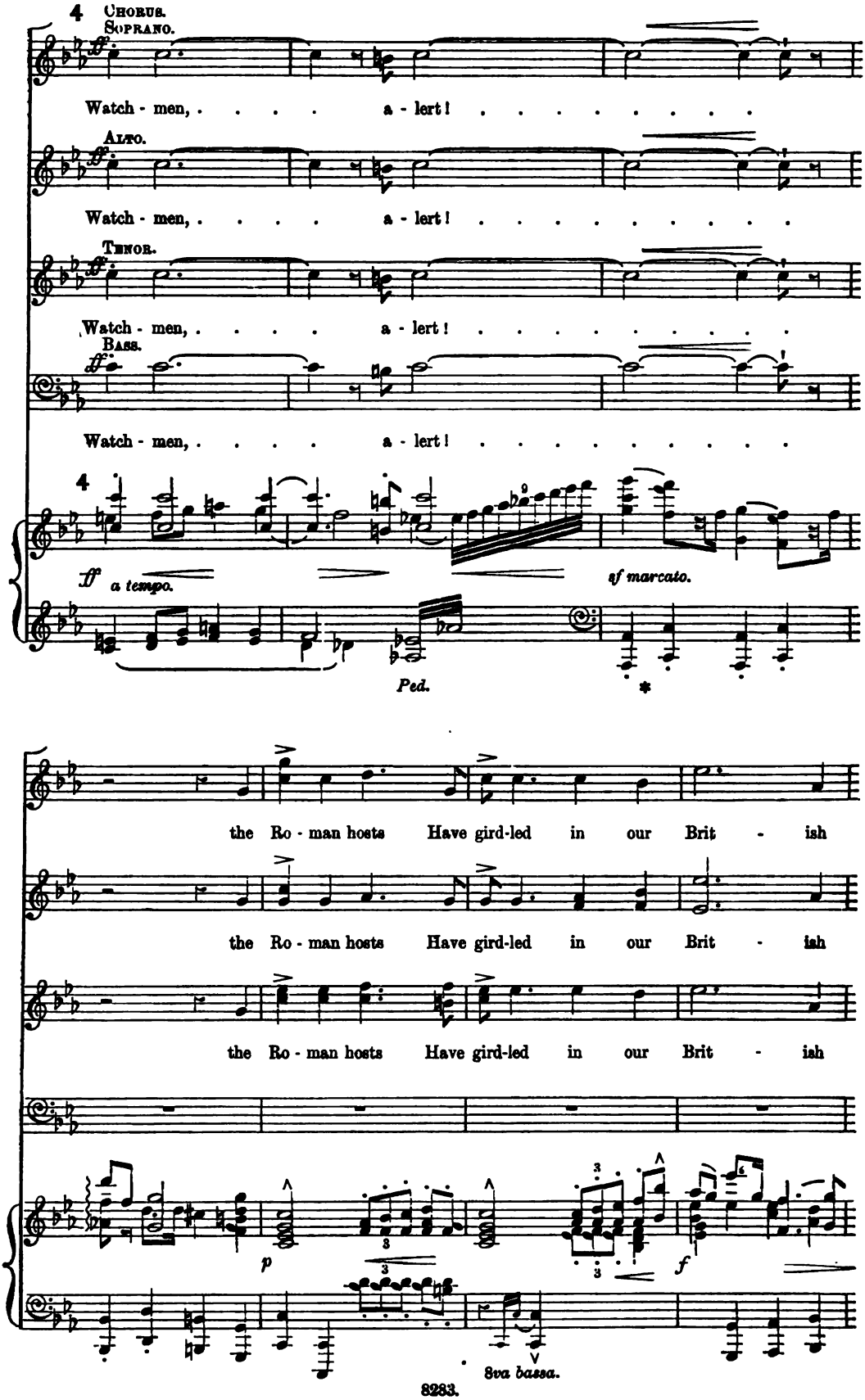
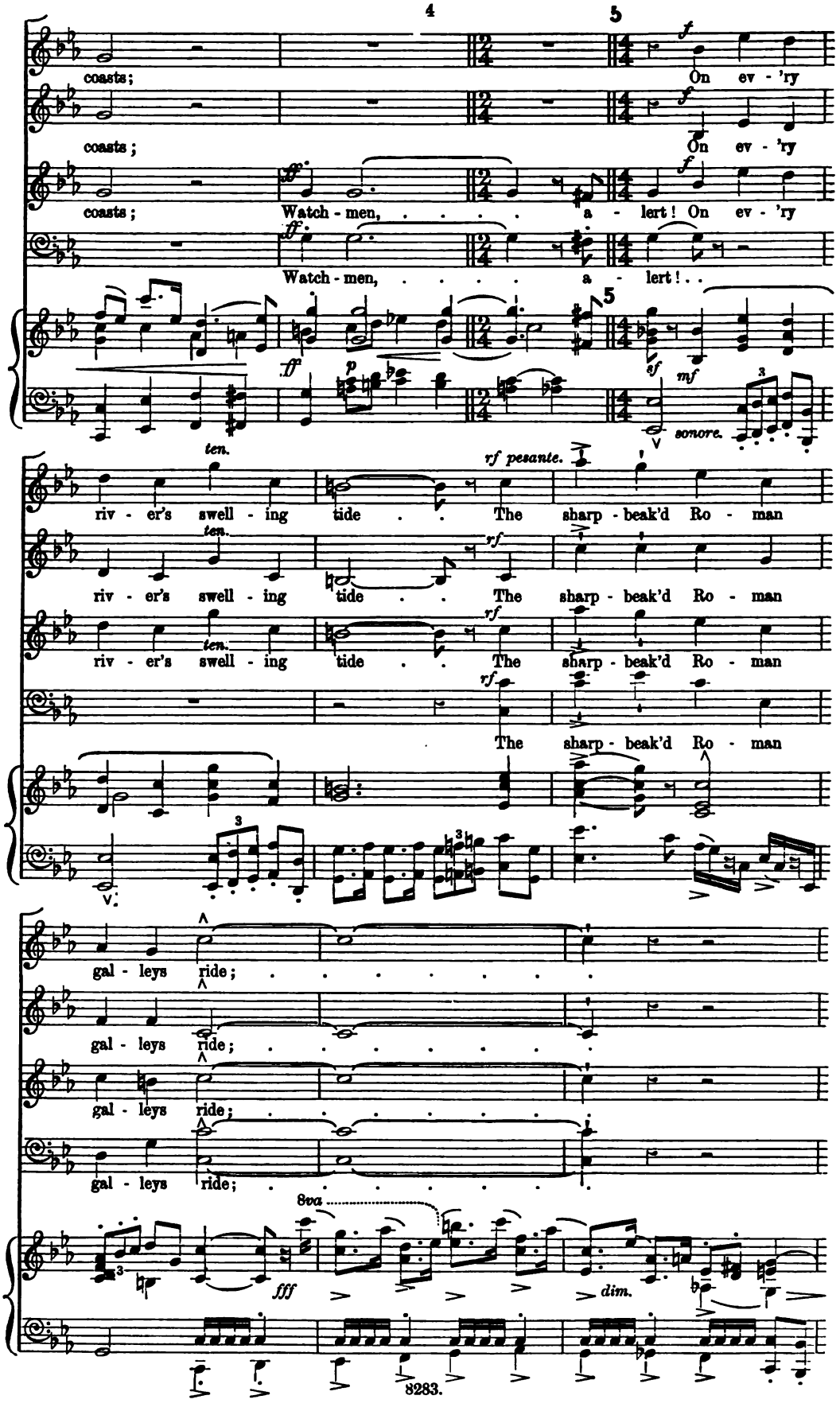
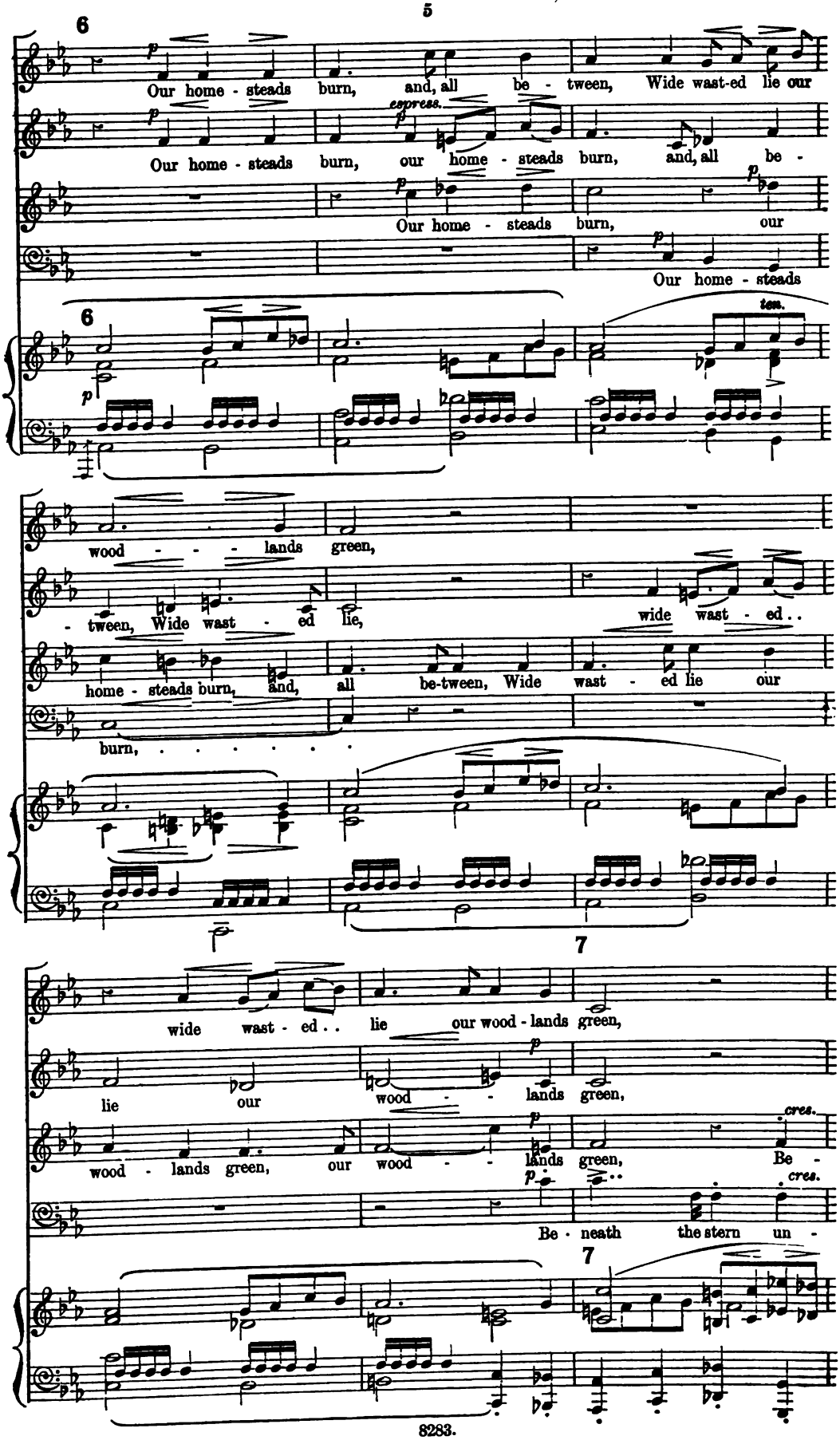
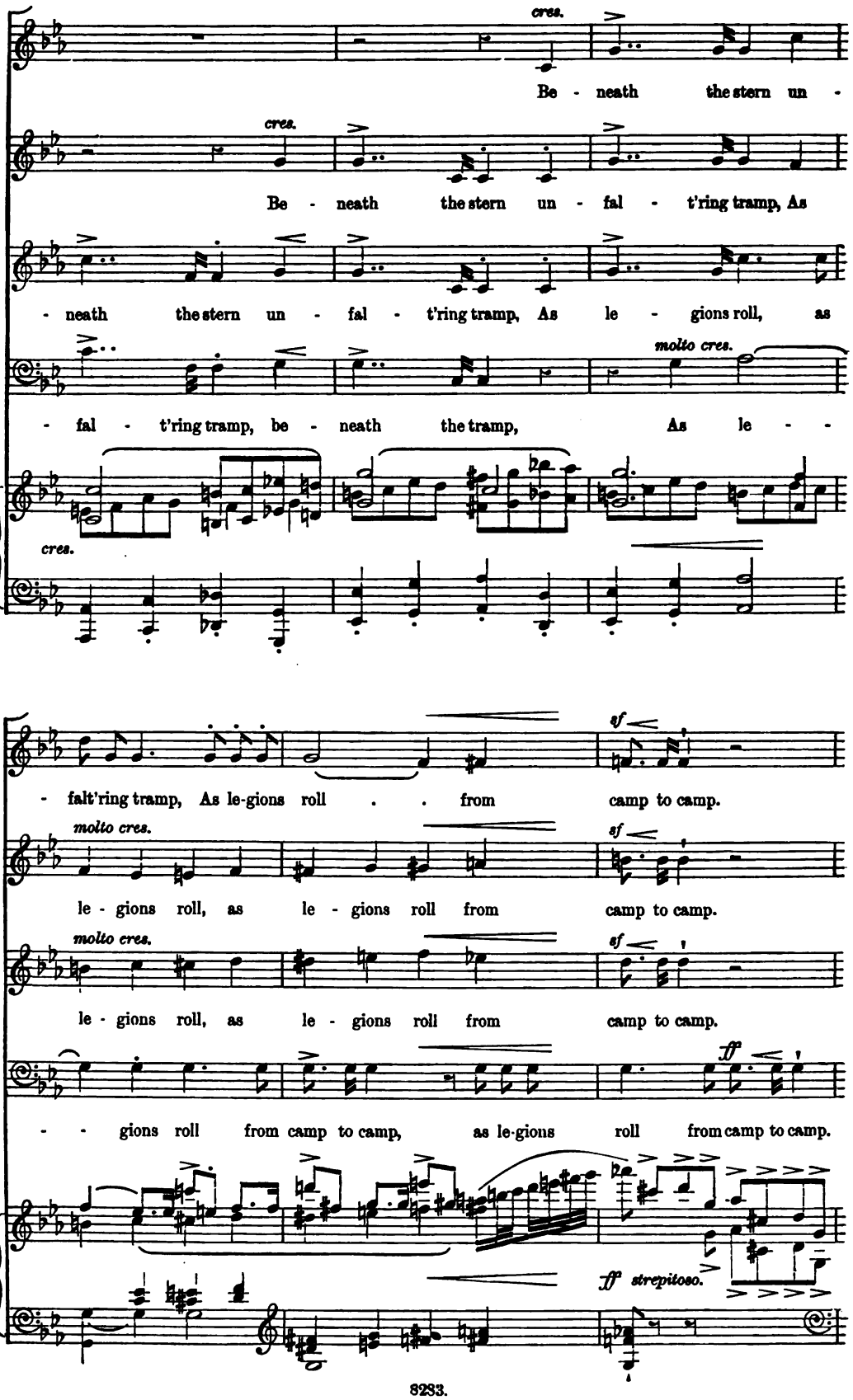
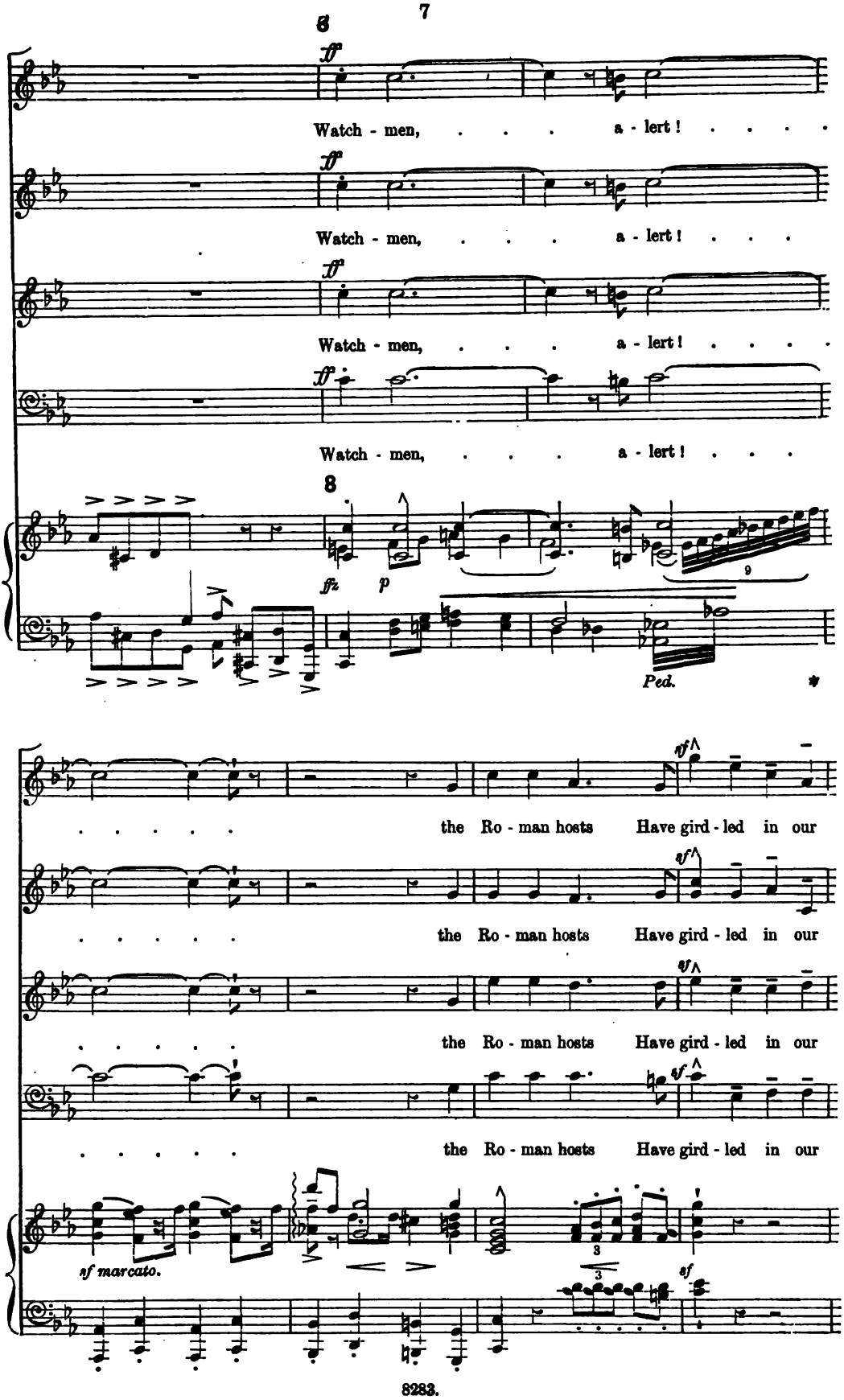
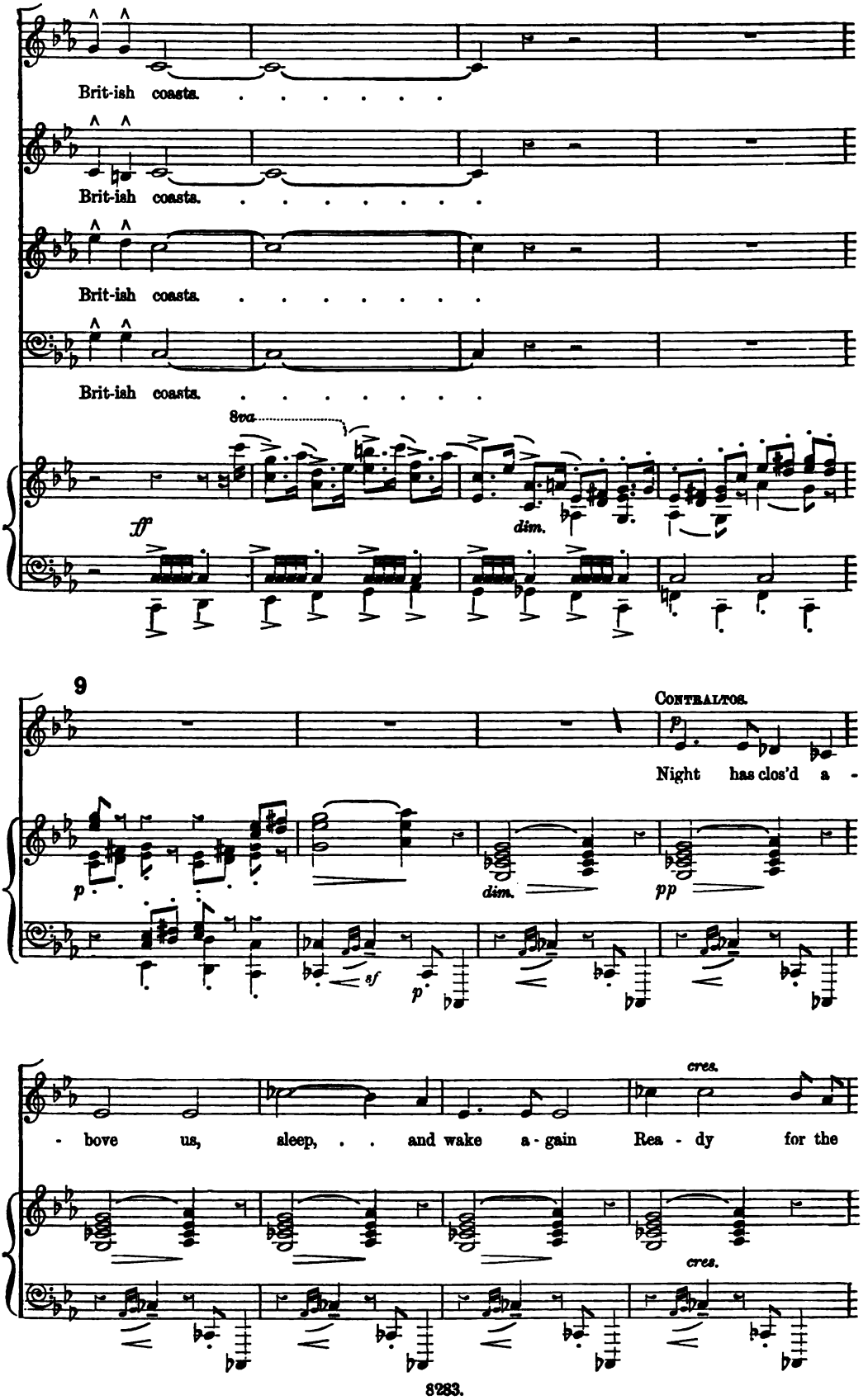
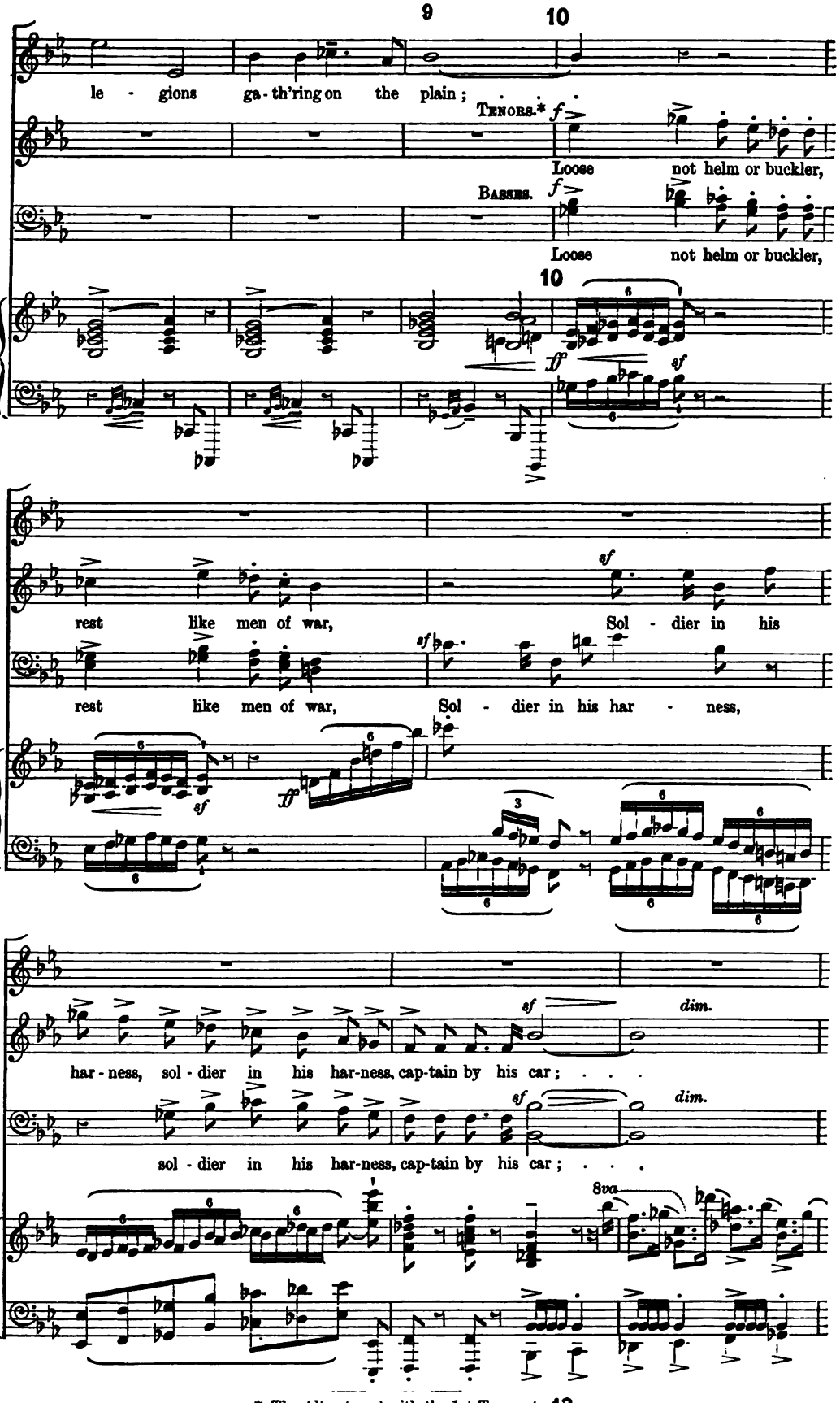
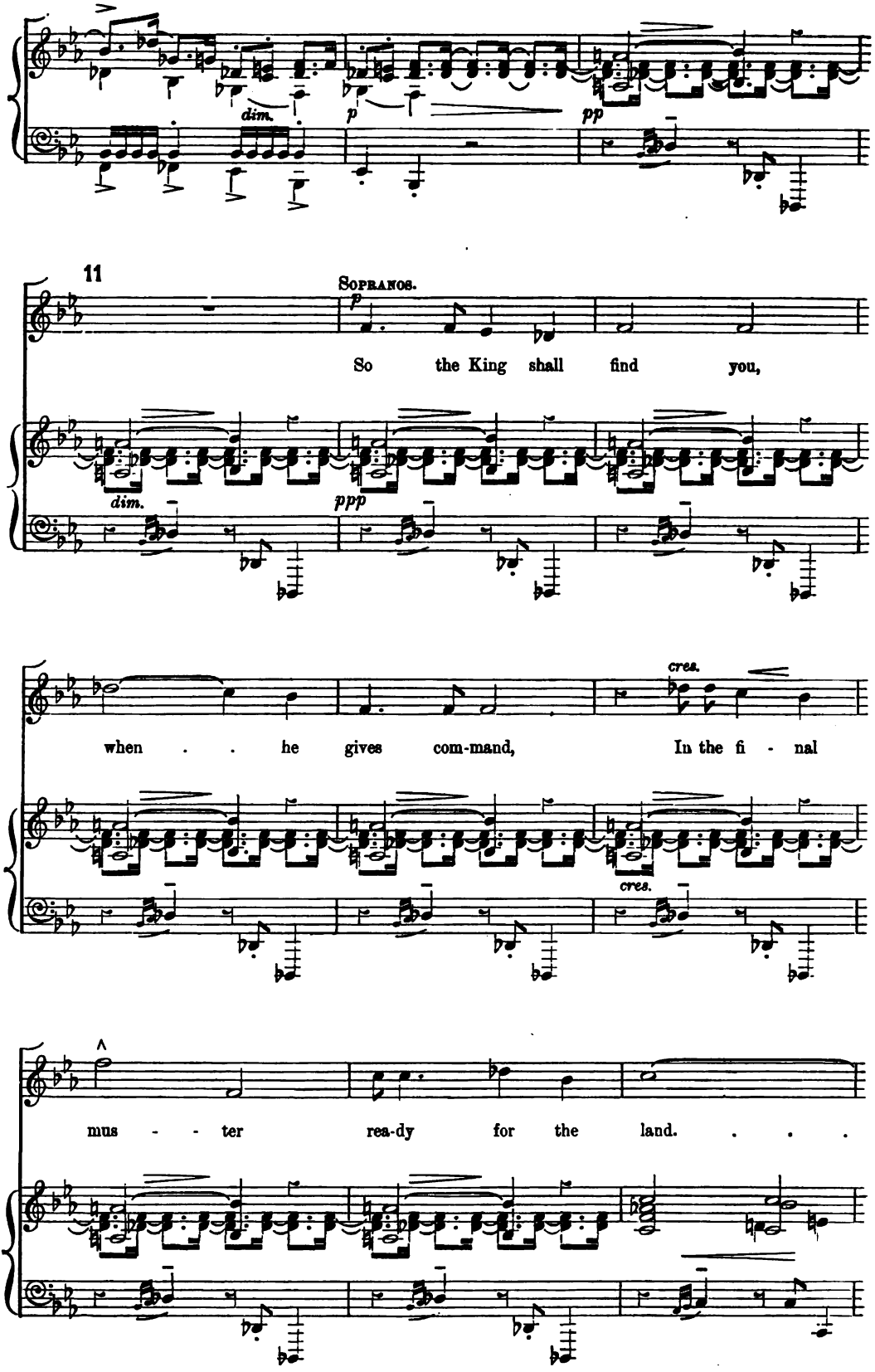
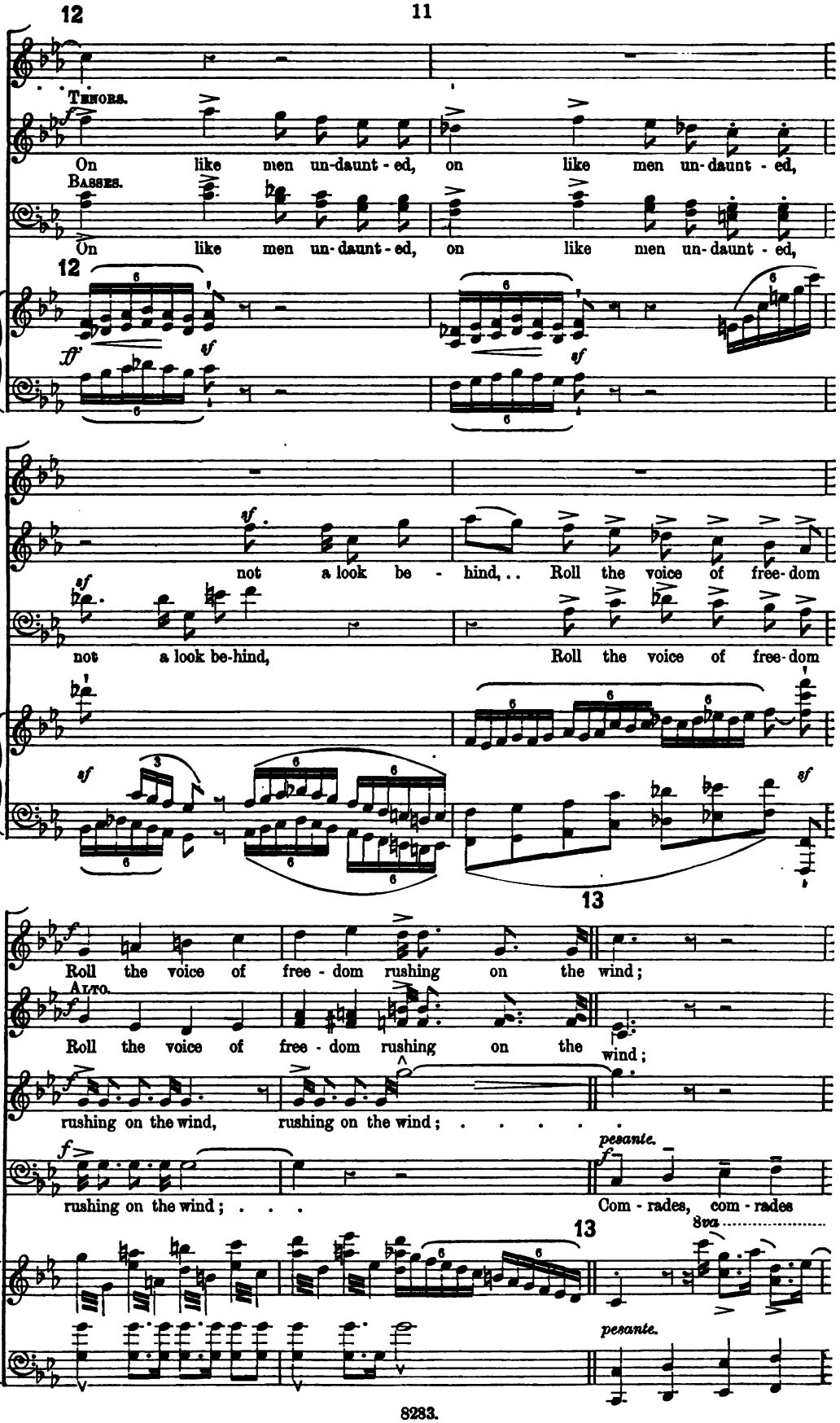
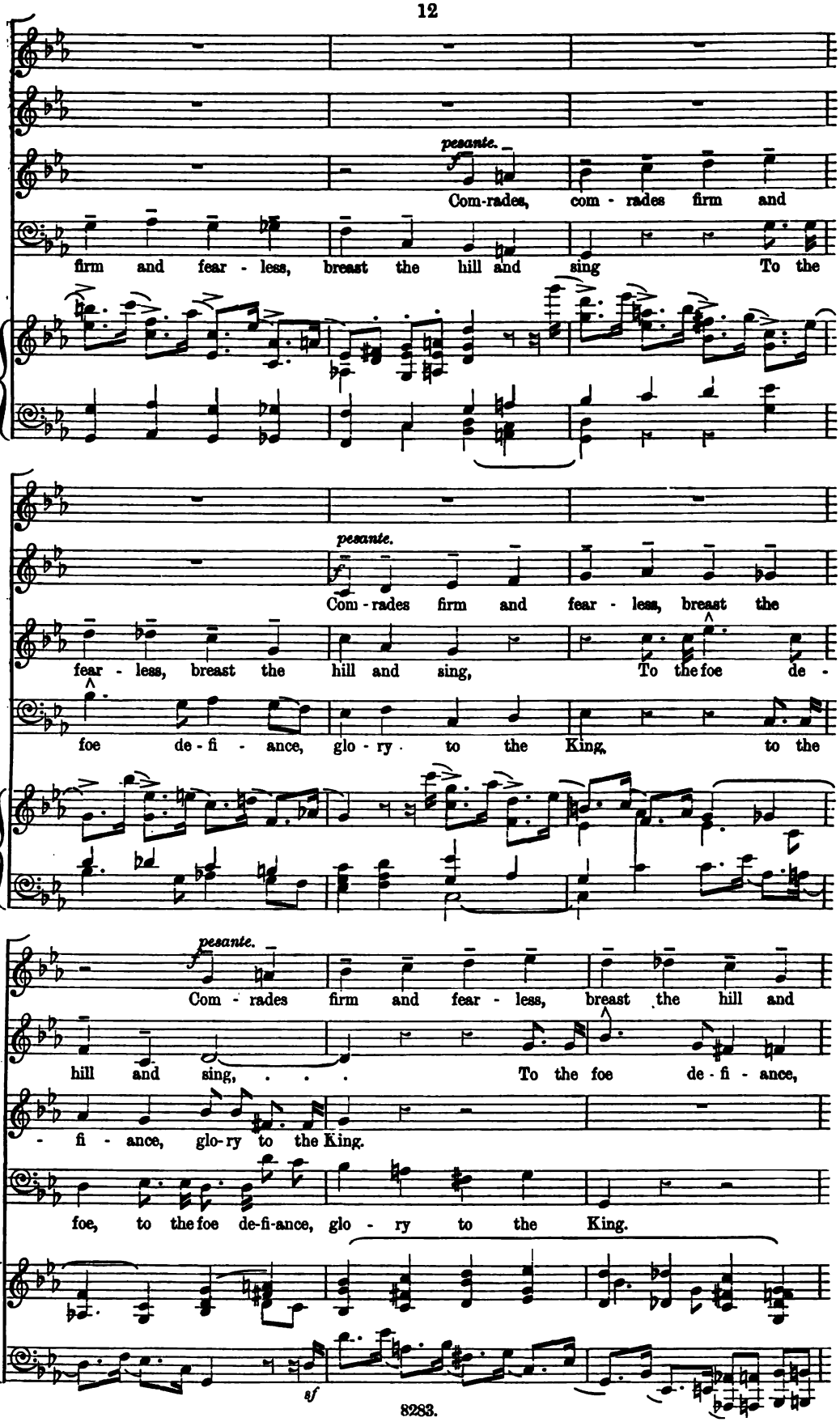
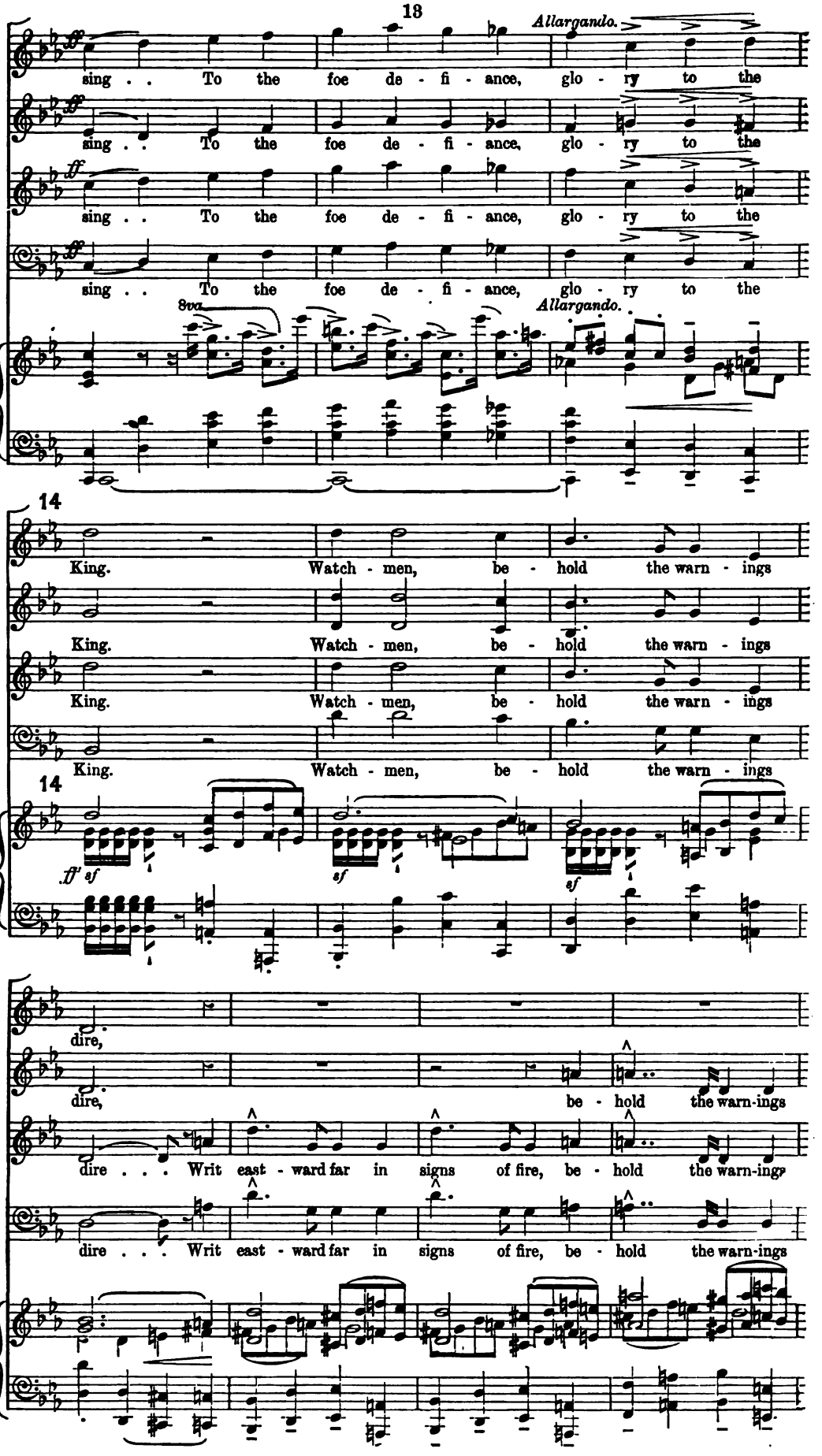
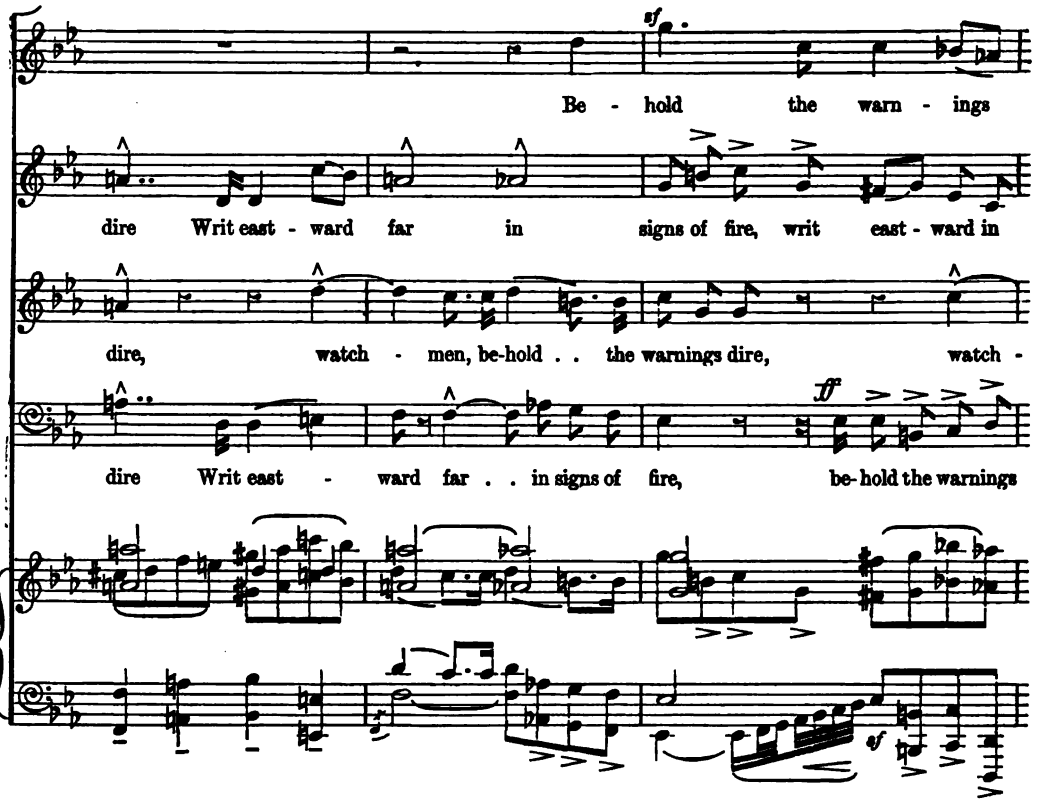
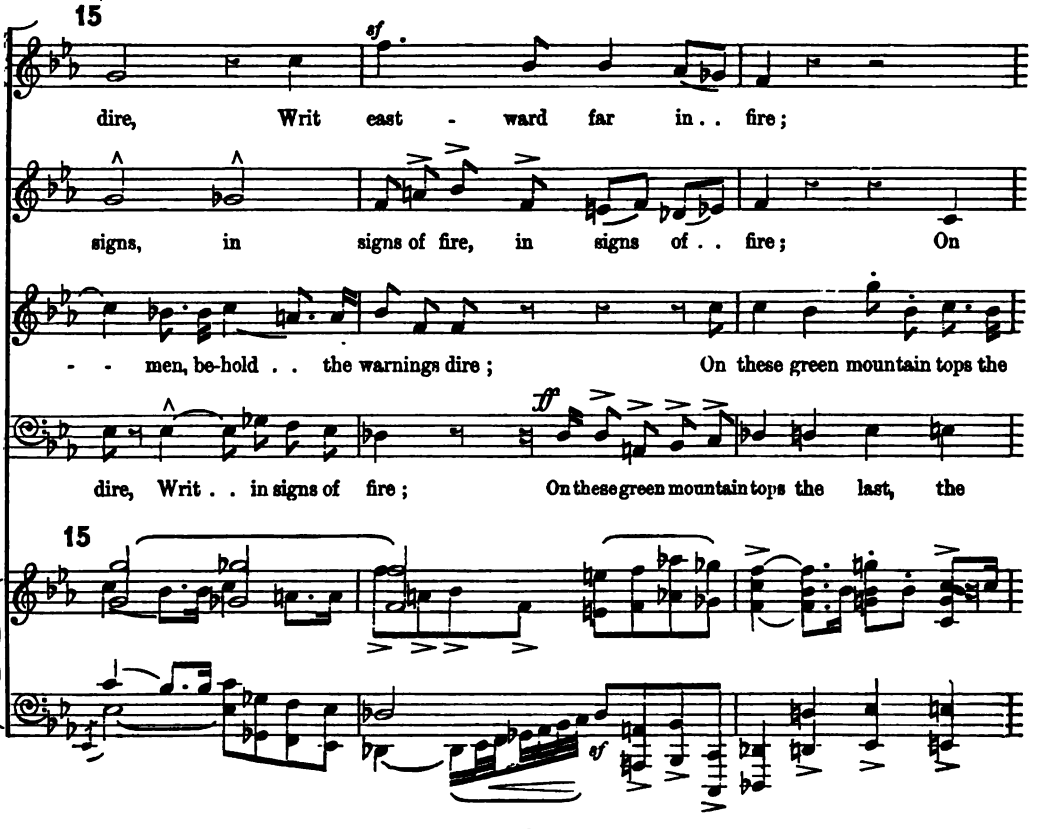
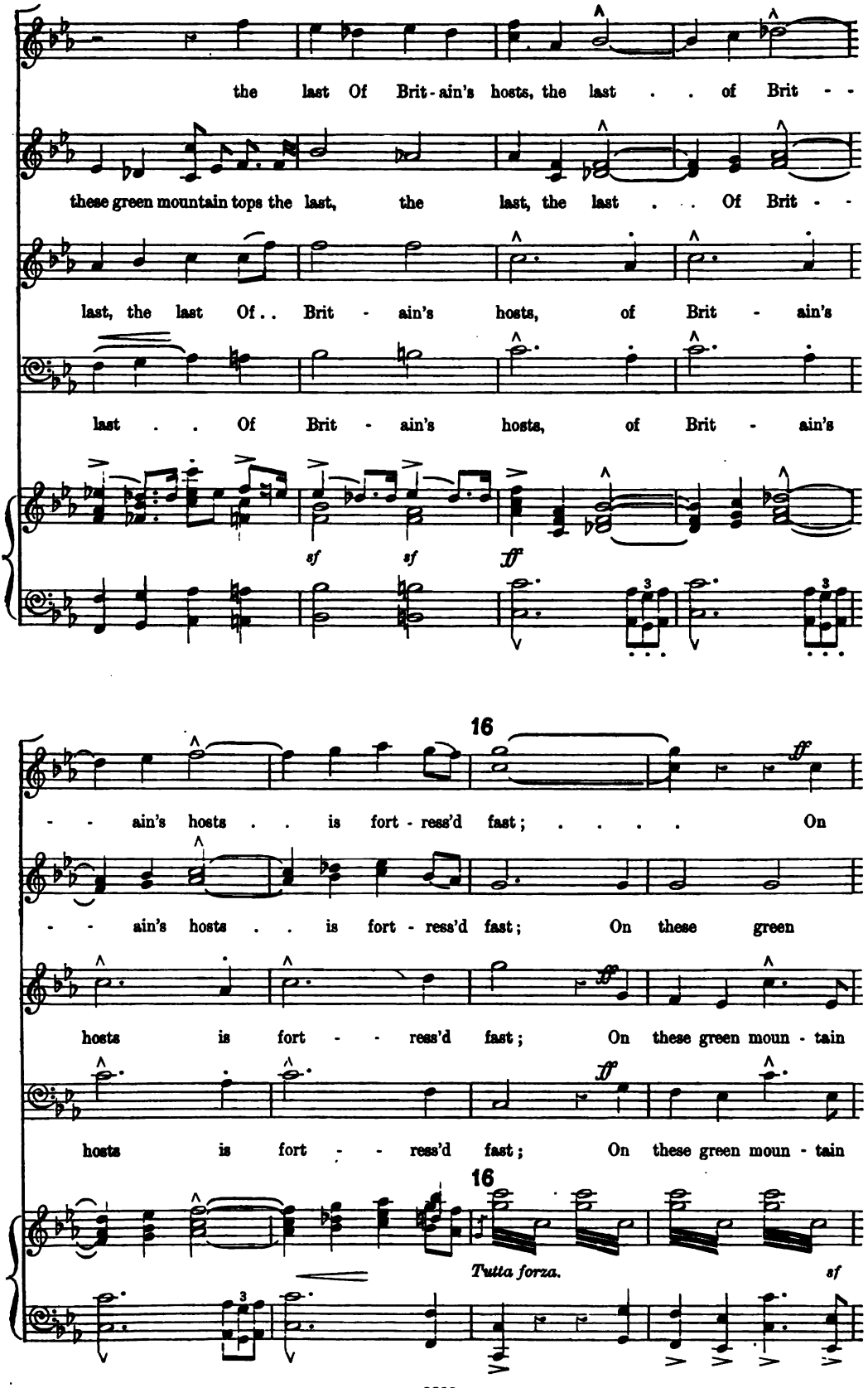
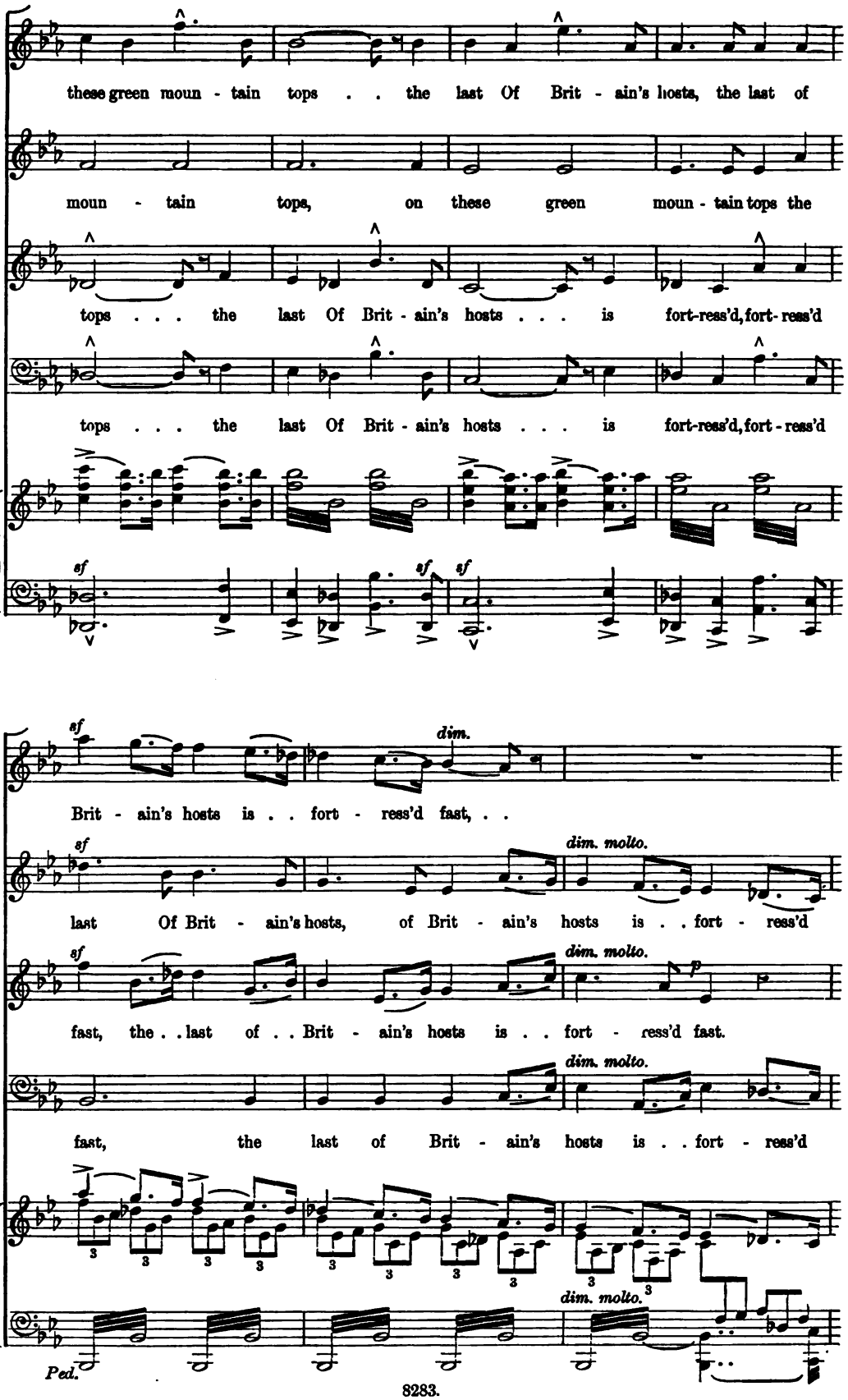
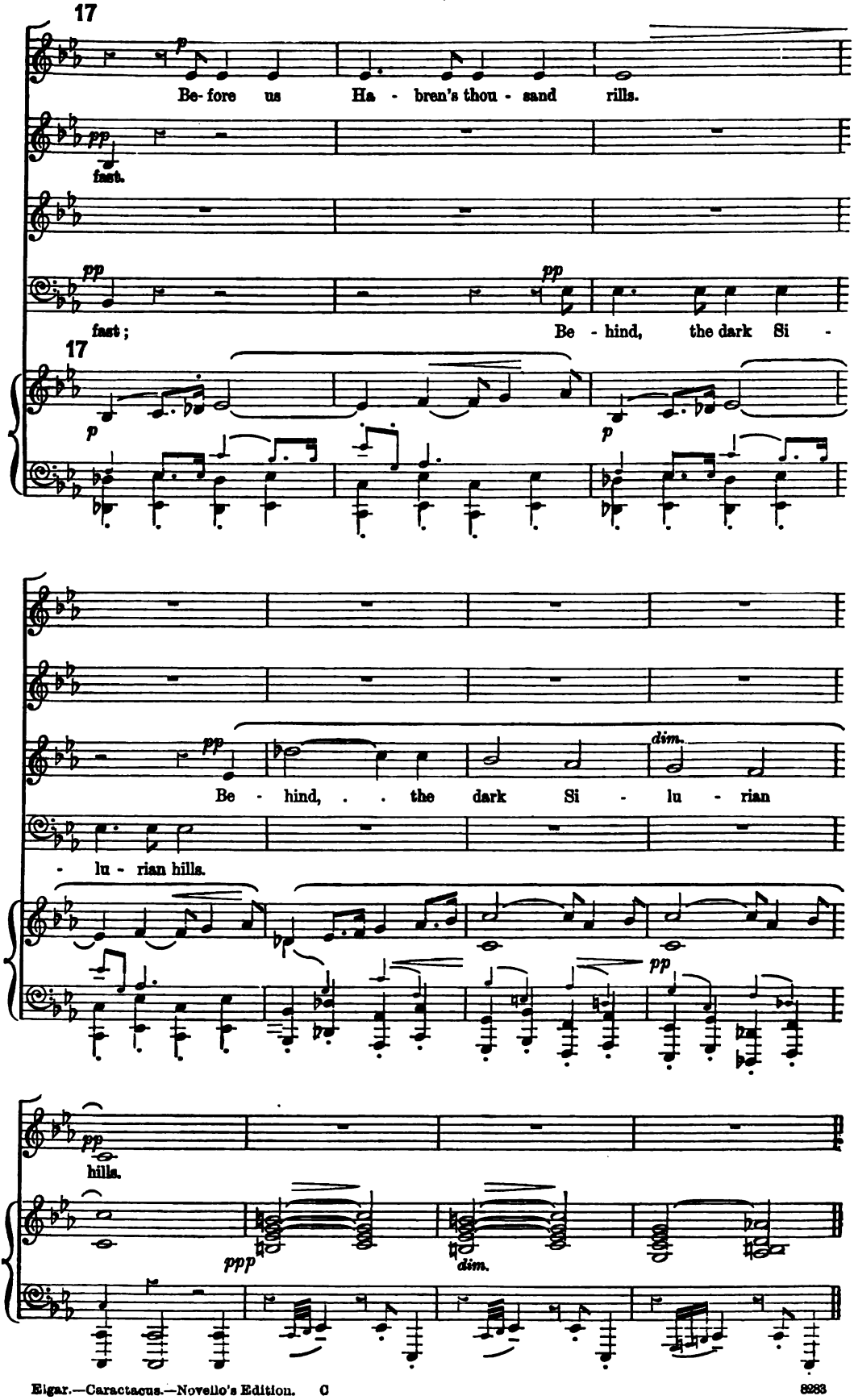
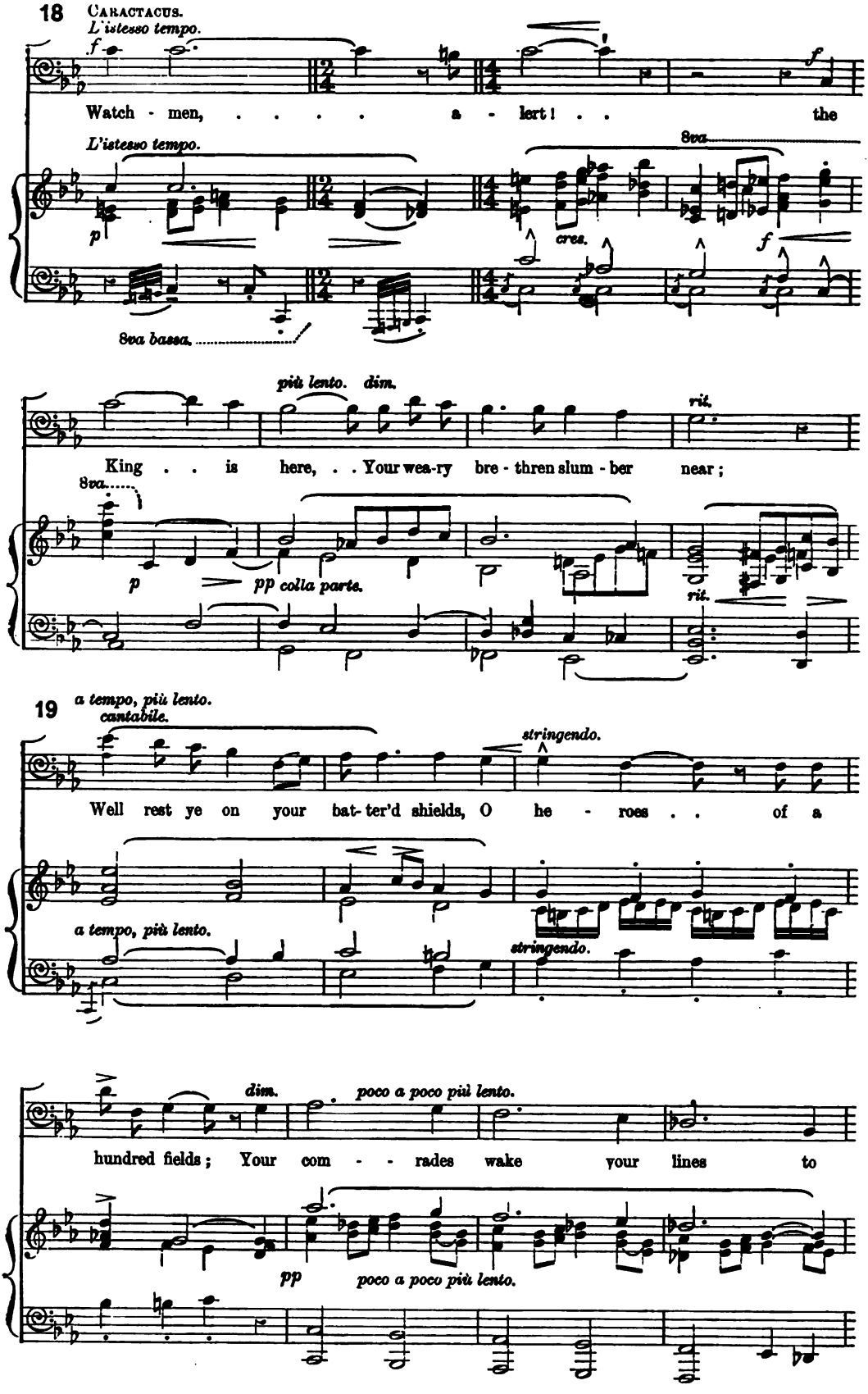

2
poco cres.
2
fp
cres.
6
9
mf
sonore.
3
f
sf
sf
cres.
sf
sf
poco rit.

4
Chorus.
Soprano.
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . . . . . .
Alto.
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . . . . . .
Tenor.
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . . . . . .
Bass.
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . . . . . .
4
ff
a tempo.
sf marcato.
Ped.
*
the Ro - man hosts Have gird-led in our Brit - ish
the Ro - man hosts Have gird-led in our Brit - ish
the Ro - man hosts Have gird-led in our Brit - ish
p
3
3
3
3
f
8va bassa.

4
5
coasts;
On ev - 'ry
coasts;
On ev - 'ry
coasts;
Watch - men, ... a - lert! On ev - 'ry
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . .
riv - er's swell - ing tide . . The sharp - beak'd Ro - man
riv - er's swell - ing tide . . The sharp - beak'd Ro - man
riv - er's swell - ing tide . . The sharp - beak'd Ro - man
The sharp - beak'd Ro - man
gal - leys ride; . . . . . .
gal - leys ride; . . . . . .
gal - leys ride; . . . . . .
gal - leys ride; . . . . . .
8va
dim.
8283.

6
Our home - steads burn, and, all be - tween, Wide wast-ed lie our
Our home - steads burn, our home - steads burn, and, all be -
Our home - steads burn, our
Our home - steads
express.
ten.
wood - - - lands green,
- tween, Wide wast - ed lie,
wide wast - ed . .
home - steads burn, and, all be-tween, Wide wast - ed lie our
burn, ...
7
wide wast - ed . . lie our wood - lands green,
lie our wood - - lands green,
wood - lands green, our wood - - lands green, Be -
Be - neath the stern un -
cres.
7

cres.
Be - neath the stern un -
cres.
Be - neath the stern un - fal - t'ring tramp, As
- neath the stern un - fal - t'ring tramp, As le - gions roll, as
molto cres.
- fal - t'ring tramp, be - neath the tramp, As le - -
cres.
- falt'ring tramp, As le-gions roll . . from camp to camp.
sf
molto cres.
le - gions roll, as le - gions roll from camp to camp.
sf
molto cres.
le - gions roll, as le - gions roll from camp to camp.
sf
ff
- - gions roll from camp to camp, as le-gions roll from camp to camp.
ff strepitoso.

6
ff
Watch - men, ... a - lert ! . . . . .
ff
Watch - men, ... a - lert ! . . . .
ff
Watch - men, ... a - lert ! . . . . .
ff
Watch - men, ... a - lert ! . . . .
8
ffz
p
9
Ped.
*
sf
. . . . . the Ro - man hosts Have gird - led in our
sf
. . . . . the Ro - man hosts Have gird - led in our
sf
. . . . . the Ro - man hosts Have gird - led in our
sf
. . . . . the Ro - man hosts Have gird - led in our
sf marcato.
3
3
sf

Brit-ish coasts.
Brit-ish coasts.
Brit-ish coasts.
Brit-ish coasts.
8va
ff
dim.
9
Contraltos.
p
Night has clos'd a -
dim.
pp
sf
p
cres.
- bove us, sleep, . . and wake a - gain Rea - dy for the
cres.

9
10
le - gions ga-th'ring on the plain ;
Tenors.*
Loose not helm or buckler,
Basses.
Loose not helm or buckler,
10
rest like men of war,
Sol - dier in his
rest like men of war,
Sol - dier in his har - ness,
har - ness, sol - dier in his har-ness, cap-tain by his car ; . . .
sol - dier in his har-ness, cap-tain by his car ; . . .
dim.
dim.
8va

* The Altos (men) with the 1st Tenors to 13.

dim.
p
pp
11
Sopranos.
p
So the King shall find you,
dim.
ppp
when . . he gives com-mand,
In the fi - nal
cres.
cres.
mus - - ter rea-dy for the land. . .

Tenors.
On like men un-daunt-ed, on like men un-daunt-ed,
Basses.
On like men un-daunt-ed, on like men un-daunt-ed,
12
ff
sf
not a look be-hind,.. Roll the voice of free-dom
not a look be-hind, Roll the voice of free-dom
13
Roll the voice of free-dom rushing on the wind;
Alto.
Roll the voice of free-dom rushing on the wind;
rushing on the wind, rushing on the wind; . . . . .
rushing on the wind; . . .
pesante.
Com-rades, com-rades
13
8va
pesante.

pesante.
Com-rades, com - rades firm and
firm and fear - less, breast the hill and sing To the
pesante.
Com - rades firm and fear - less, breast the
fear - less, breast the hill and sing, To the foe de -
foe de - fi - ance, glo - ry to the King, to the
pesante.
Com - rades firm and fear - less, breast the hill and
hill and sing, . . . To the foe de - fi - ance,
- fi - ance, glo-ry to the King.
foe, to the foe de-fi-ance, glo - ry to the King.
sf

Allargando.
sing . . To the foe de - fi - ance, glo - ry to the
sing . . To the foe de - fi - ance, glo - ry to the
sing . . To the foe de - fi - ance, glo - ry to the
sing . . To the foe de - fi - ance, glo - ry to the
8va
Allargando.
14
King. Watch - men, be - hold the warn - ings
King. Watch - men, be - hold the warn - ings
King. Watch - men, be - hold the warn - ings
14
ff sf
sf
sf
dire,
dire, be - hold the warn-ings
dire . . . Writ east - ward far in signs of fire, be - hold the warn-ings
dire . . . Writ east - ward far in signs of fire, be - hold the warn-ings

Be - hold the warn - ings
dire Writ east - ward far in signs of fire, writ east - ward in
dire, watch - men, be-hold . . the warnings dire, watch -
dire Writ east - ward far . . in signs of fire, be-hold the warnings

15
dire, Writ east - ward far in . . fire;
signs, in signs of fire, in signs of . . fire; On
- - men, be-hold . . the warnings dire; On these green mountain tops the
dire, Writ . . in signs of fire; On these green mountain tops the last, the
15

the last Of Brit - ain's hosts, the last . . of Brit - -
these green mountain tops the last, the last, the last . . Of Brit - -
last, the last Of . . Brit - ain's hosts, of Brit - ain's
last . . Of Brit - ain's hosts, of Brit - ain's
sf sf ff
16
- - ain's hosts . . is fort - ress'd fast; . . . . On
- - ain's hosts . . is fort - ress'd fast; On these green
hosts is fort - - ress'd fast; On these green moun - tain
hosts is fort - - ress'd fast; On these green moun - tain
16
Tutta forza.
sf

these green moun - tain tops . . the last Of Brit - ain's hosts, the last of
moun - tain tops, on these green moun - tain tops the
tops . . . the last Of Brit - ain's hosts . . . is fort-ress'd, fort- ress'd
tops . . . the last Of Brit - ain's hosts . . . is fort-ress'd, fort - ress'd
sf
sf
sf
Brit - ain's hosts is . . fort - ress'd fast, . .
dim.
sf
last Of Brit - ain's hosts, of Brit - ain's hosts is . . fort - ress'd
dim. molto.
sf
fast, the . . last of . . Brit - ain's hosts is . . fort - ress'd fast.
dim. molto.
p
fast, the last of Brit - ain's hosts is . . fort - ress'd
dim. molto.
3
dim. molto.
Ped.

17
Be- fore us Ha - bren's thou - sand rills.
fast.
fast;
Be - hind, the dark Si -
17
Be - hind, . . the dark Si - lu - rian
- lu - rian hills.
hills.

18
Caractacus.
L'istesso tempo.
f
Watch - men, ... a - lert! . . the
L'istesso tempo.
8va
p
cres.
f
8va bassa.
più lento. dim.
rit.
King . . is here, . . Your wea-ry bre - thren slum - ber near;
8va
p
pp colla parte.
rit.
19
a tempo, più lento.
cantabile.
stringendo.
Well rest ye on your bat- ter'd shields, O he - roes . . of a
a tempo, più lento.
stringendo.
dim.
poco a poco più lento.
hundred fields; Your com - - rades wake your lines to
pp
poco a poco più lento.

20

p *rit.*

guard ; Rest, war - riors, . . rest, . . be-neath their

dolce. *colla parte.* *dim - - - - in - - - - u .*

pp *Andantino.* *(He proceeds to the foot*

ward, rest ! . . . rest ! . .

Andantino. ♩ = 60.

- - en - - - - do. . . . . *ppp*

con Ped.

of the mound by the Spring of Taranis.)

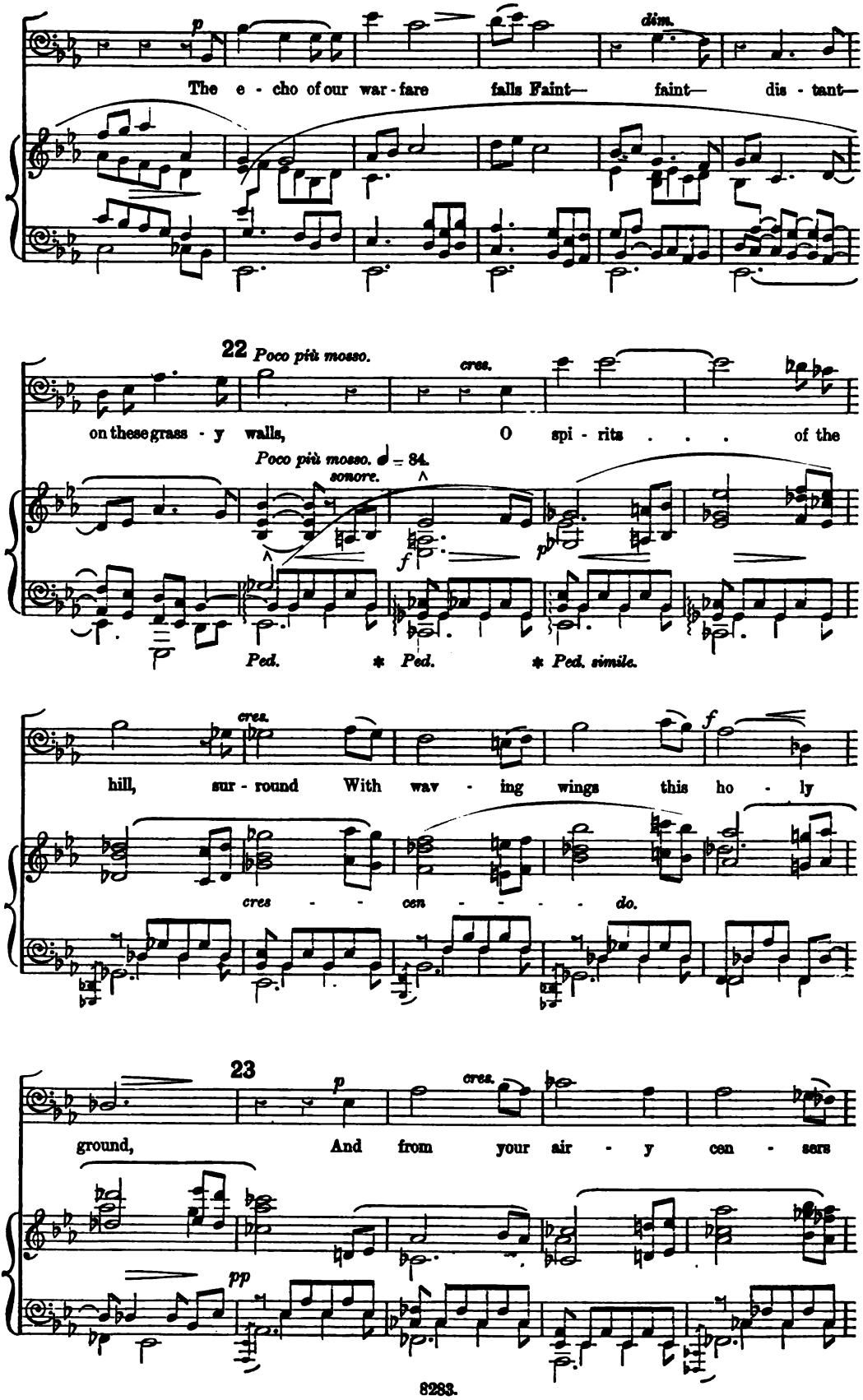
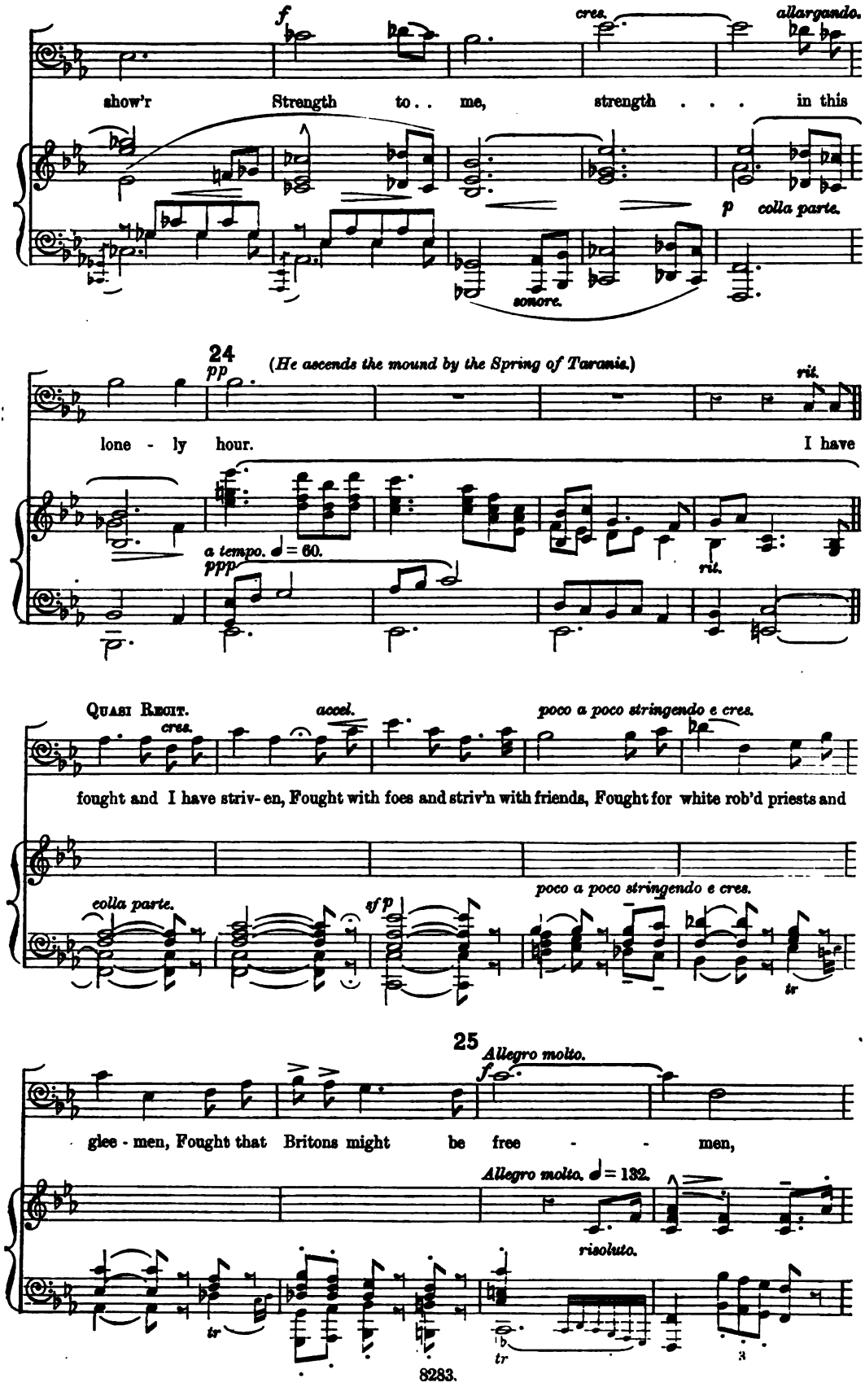
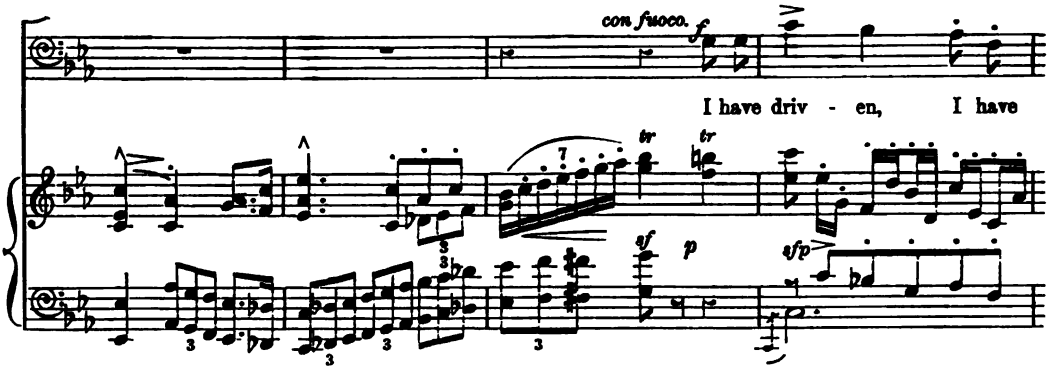
21

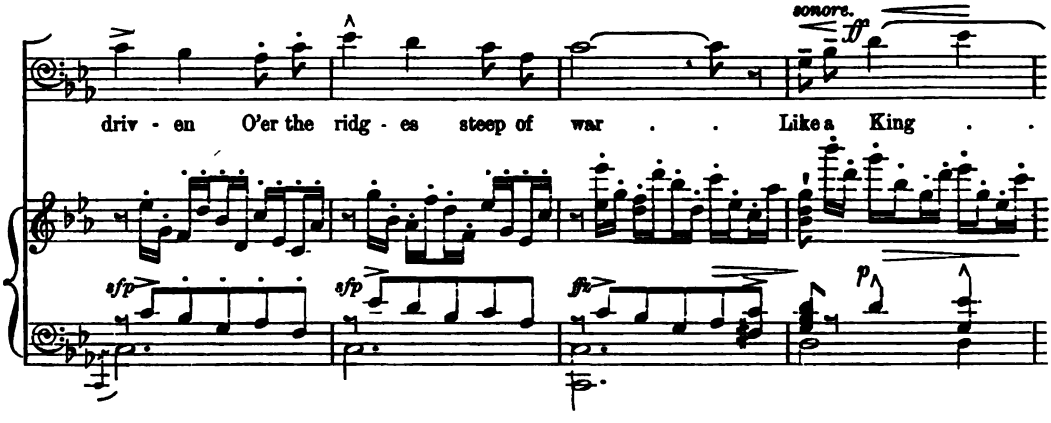
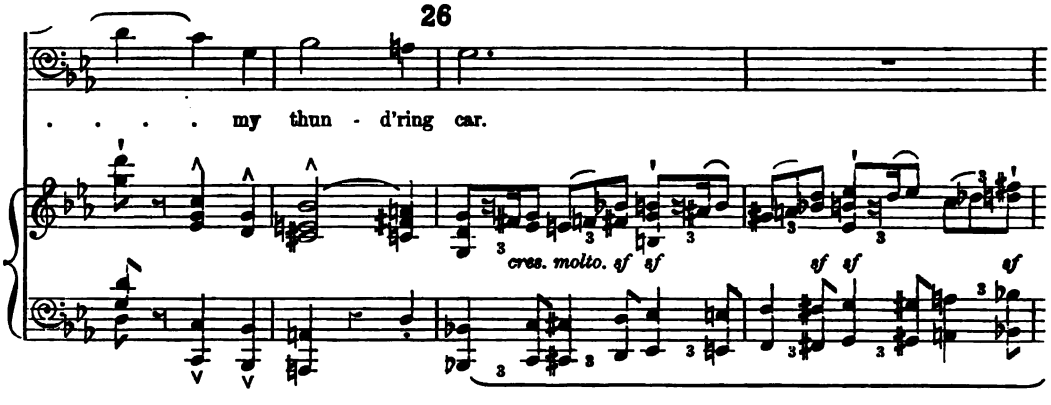
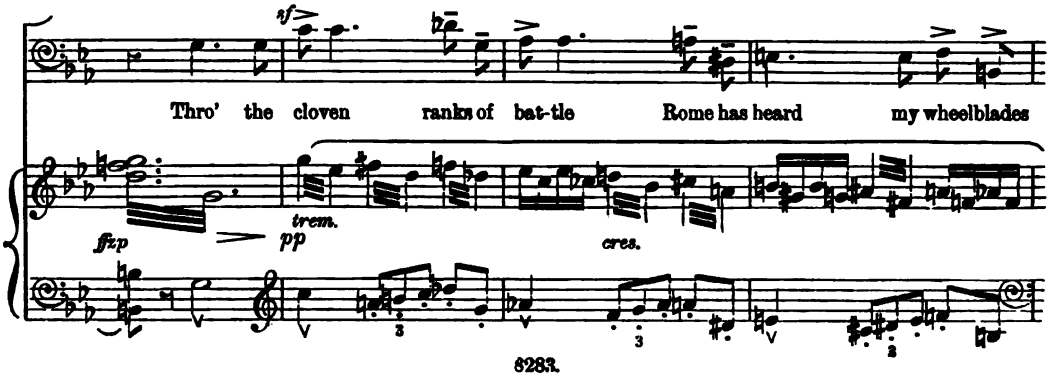
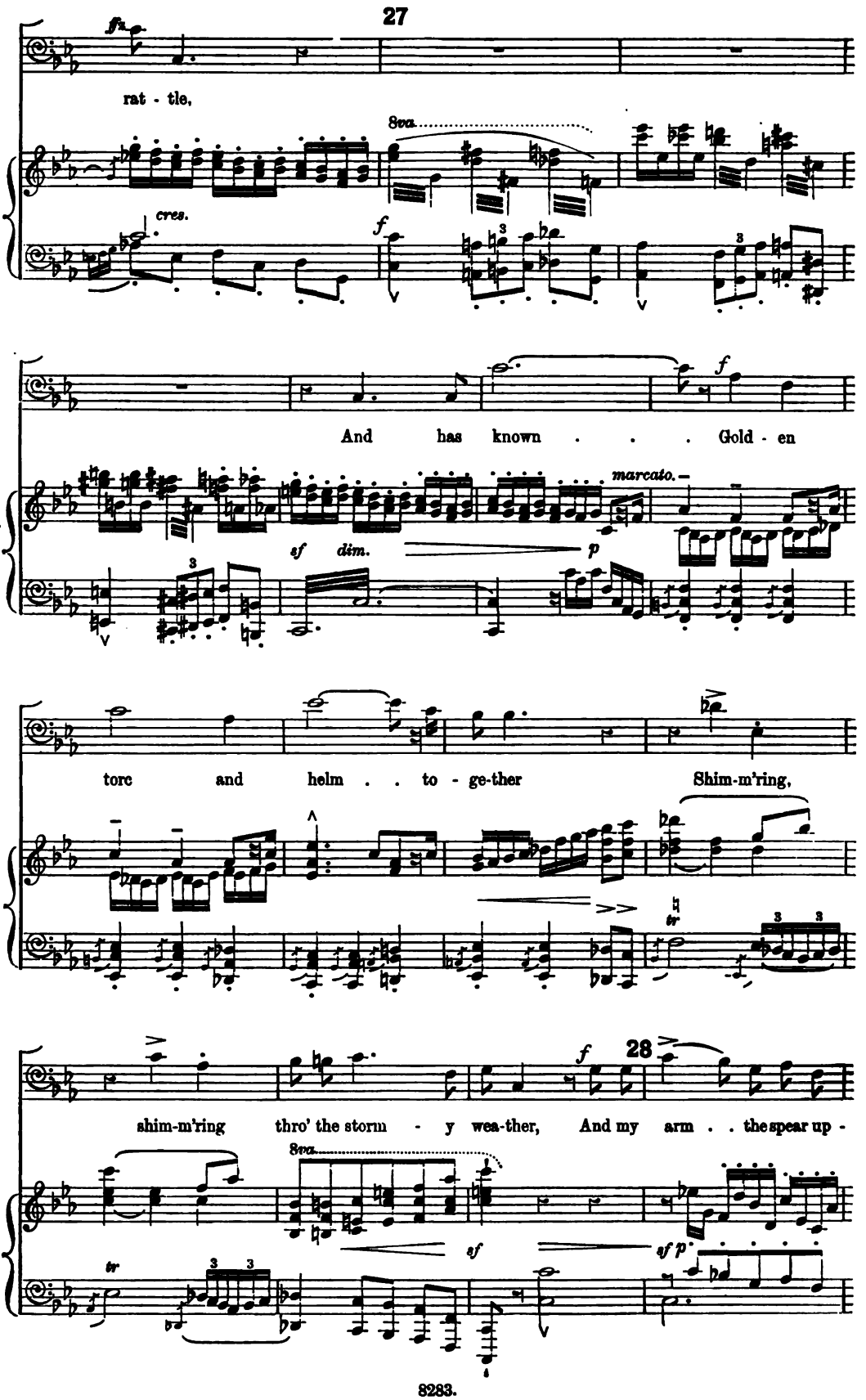
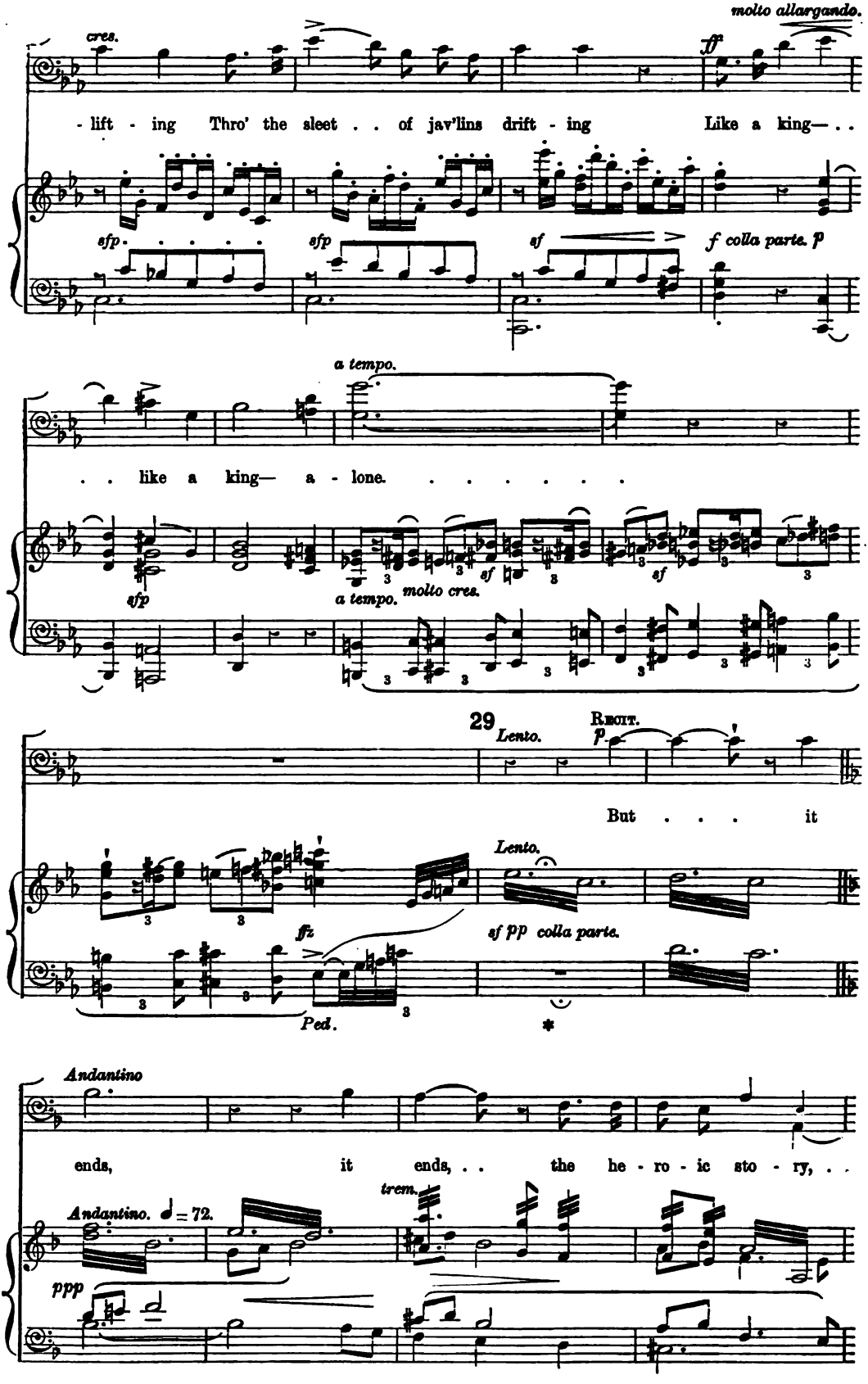
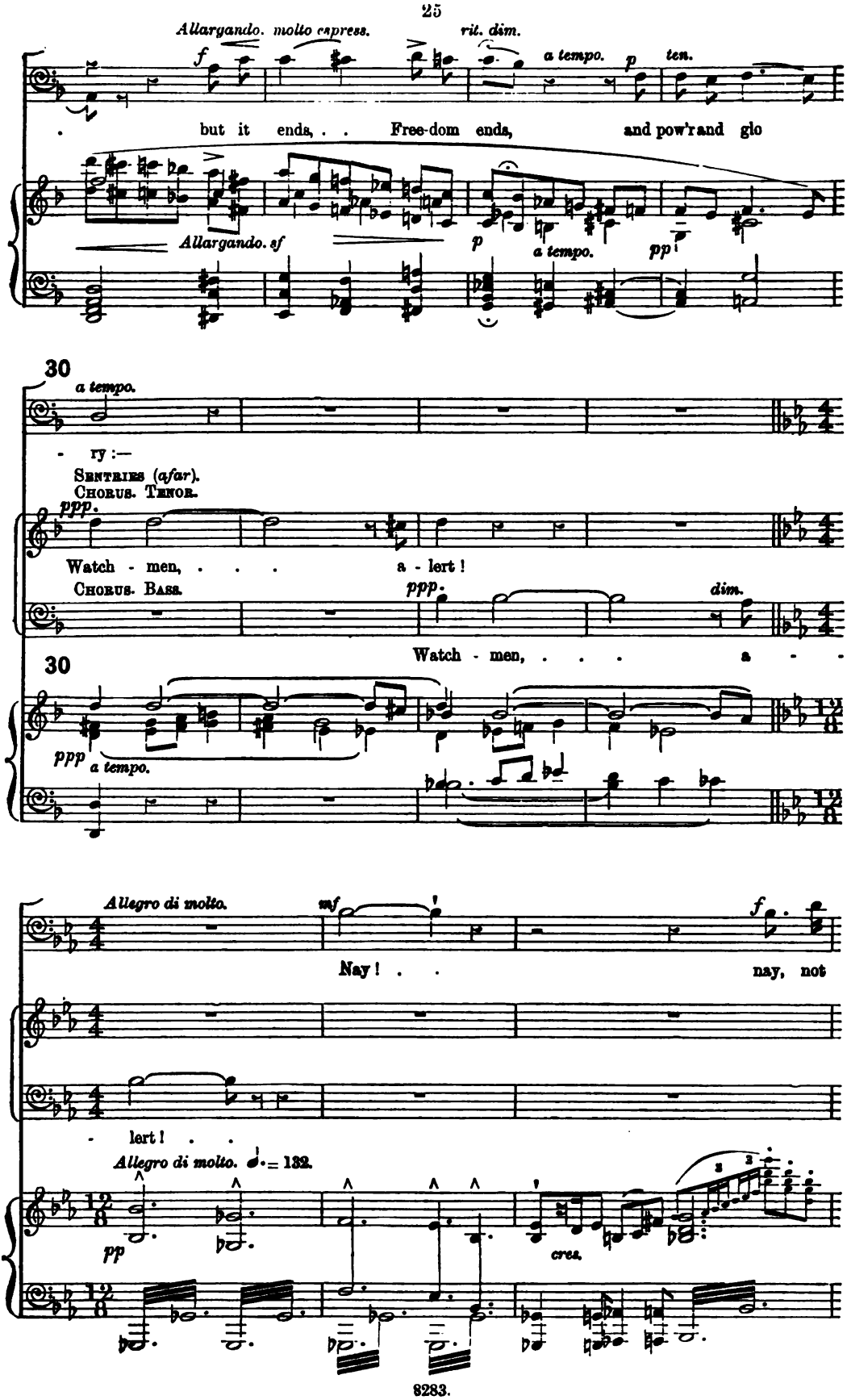
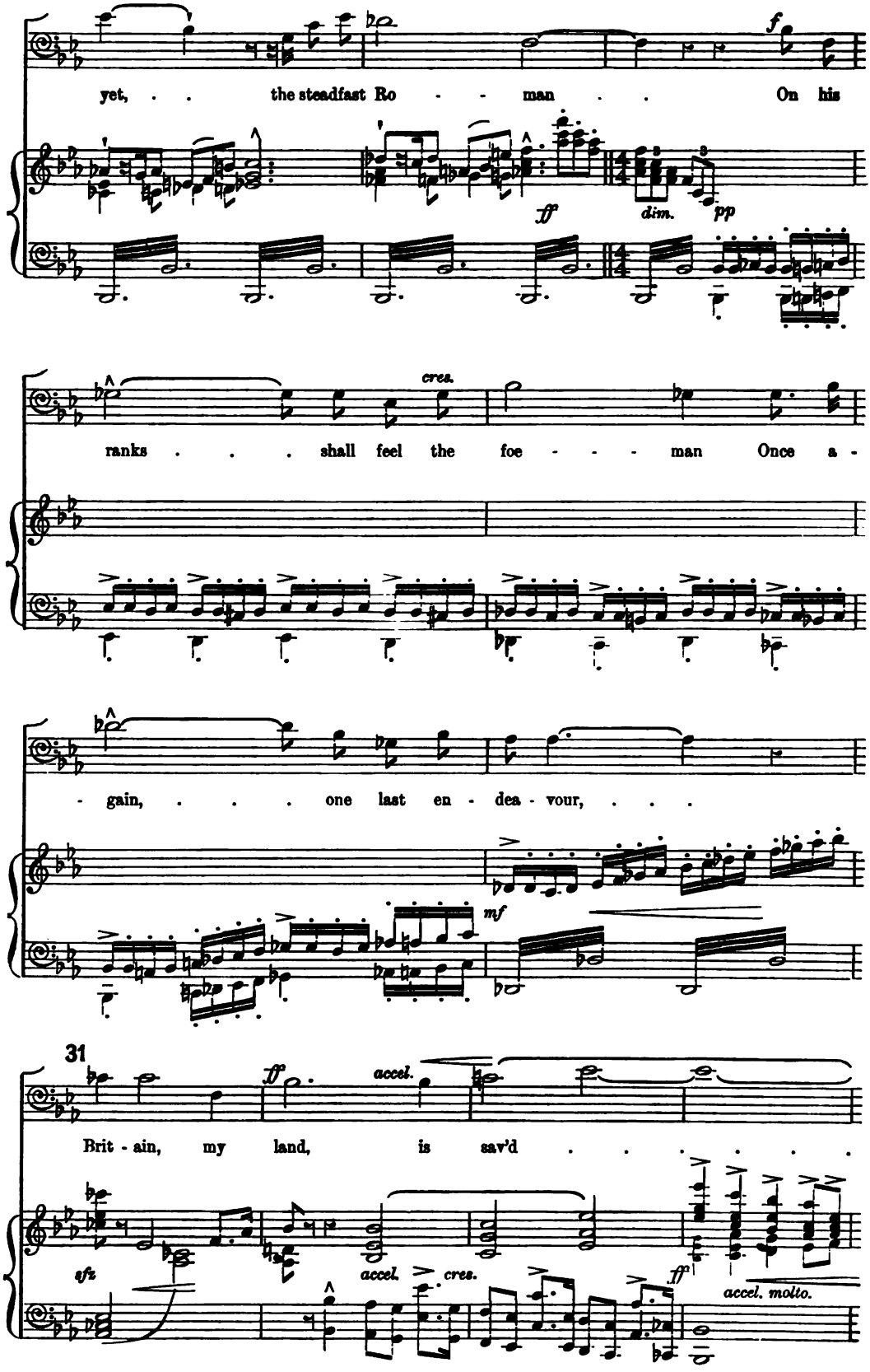
p

The

legato.

air is sweet, the sky is calm, All na-ture round is breath - ing balm,

ppp

p
dim.
The e - cho of our war - fare falls Faint— faint— dis - tant—
22
Poco più mosso.
cres.
on these grass - y walls, O spi - rits . . . of the
Poco più mosso. ♩ = 84.
sonore.
f
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile.
cres.
f
hill, sur - round With wav - ing wings this ho - ly
cres - - cen - - - - do.
23
p
cres.
ground, And from your air - y cen - sers
pp

f
cres.
allargando.
show'r Strength to . . me, strength . . . in this
p colla parte.
sonore.
24
pp
(He ascends the mound by the Spring of Tarania.)
rit.
lone - ly hour. I have
a tempo. ♩ = 60.
ppp
rit.
Quasi Recit.
cres.
accel.
poco a poco stringendo e cres.
fought and I have striv- en, Fought with foes and striv'n with friends, Fought for white rob'd priests and
colla parte.
sf p
poco a poco stringendo e cres.
tr
25
Allegro molto.
f
glee - men, Fought that Britons might be free - - men,
Allegro molto. ♩ = 132.
risoluto.
tr
tr
3

con fuoco.
I have driv - en, I have


sonore.
driv - en O'er the ridg - es steep of war . . Like a King . .

26
. . . . my thun - d'ring car.
cres. molto.

Thro' the cloven ranks of bat-tle Rome has heard my wheelblades
trem.
cres.

27
rat - tle,
8va
cres.
f
And has known . . . Gold - en
marcato.
sf dim.
p
torc and helm . . to - ge-ther Shim-m'ring,
tr
f
28
shim-m'ring thro' the storm - y wea-ther, And my arm . . the spear up -
8va
sf
sf p
tr

molto allargando.
cres.
ff
- lift - ing Thro' the sleet . . of jav'lins drift - ing Like a king— . .
sfp
sfp
sf
f colla parte. p
a tempo.
. . like a king— a - lone. . . . . .
sfp
a tempo.
molto cres.
sf
sf
29
Lento.
Recit.
p
But . . . it
Lento.
ffz
sf pp colla parte.
Ped.
*
Andantino
ends, it ends, . . the he - ro - ic sto - ry, . .
Andantino. ♩= 72.
trem.
ppp

Allargando. molto espress.
rit. dim.
a tempo.
ten.
but it ends, . . Free-dom ends, and pow'r and glo
Allargando. sf
a tempo.
30
a tempo.
- ry :—
Sentries (afar).
Chorus. Tenor.
Watch - men, . . . a - lert!
Chorus. Bass.
Watch - men, . . . a - -
30
a tempo.
Allegro di molto.
Nay! . . nay, not
- lert! . .
Allegro di molto. = 132.
cres.

yet, . . the steadfast Ro - - man . . On his
ff
dim.
pp
f
cres.
ranks . . . shall feel the foe - - - - man Once a -
- gain, . . . one last en - dea - vour, . . .
mf
31
Brit - ain, my land, is sav'd . . . . . .
ff
accel.
sfz
accel.
cres.
ff
accel. molto.

32

rit. *f* *a tempo.*

for ev - - er.

fff *colla parte.* *p* *dolce.* *a tempo.* *cres. molto e stringendo.*

f *ff* *p*

33

a tempo. (*Eigen enters.*) EIGEN. *mf*

Fa - ther!

33 *dolce.*

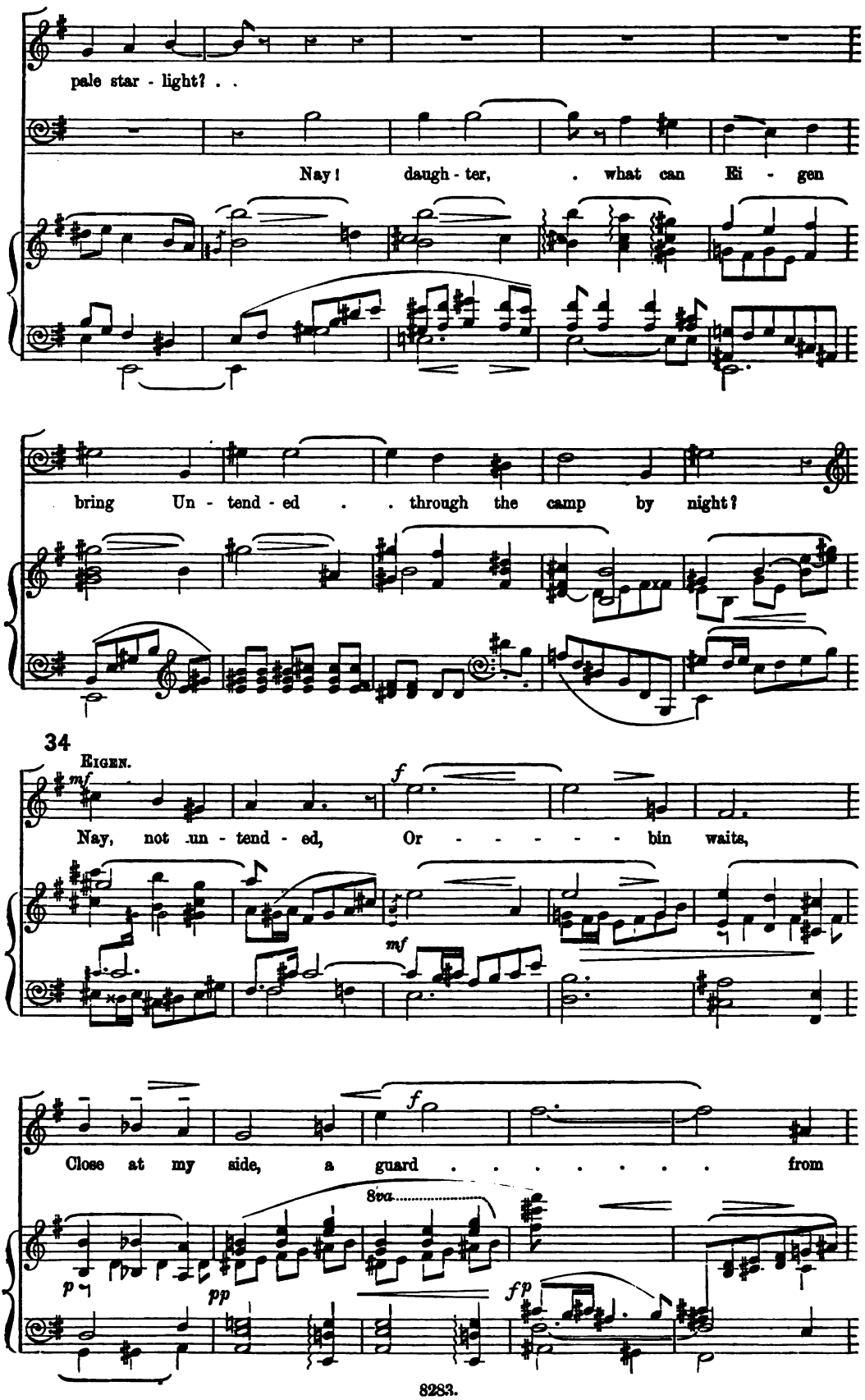
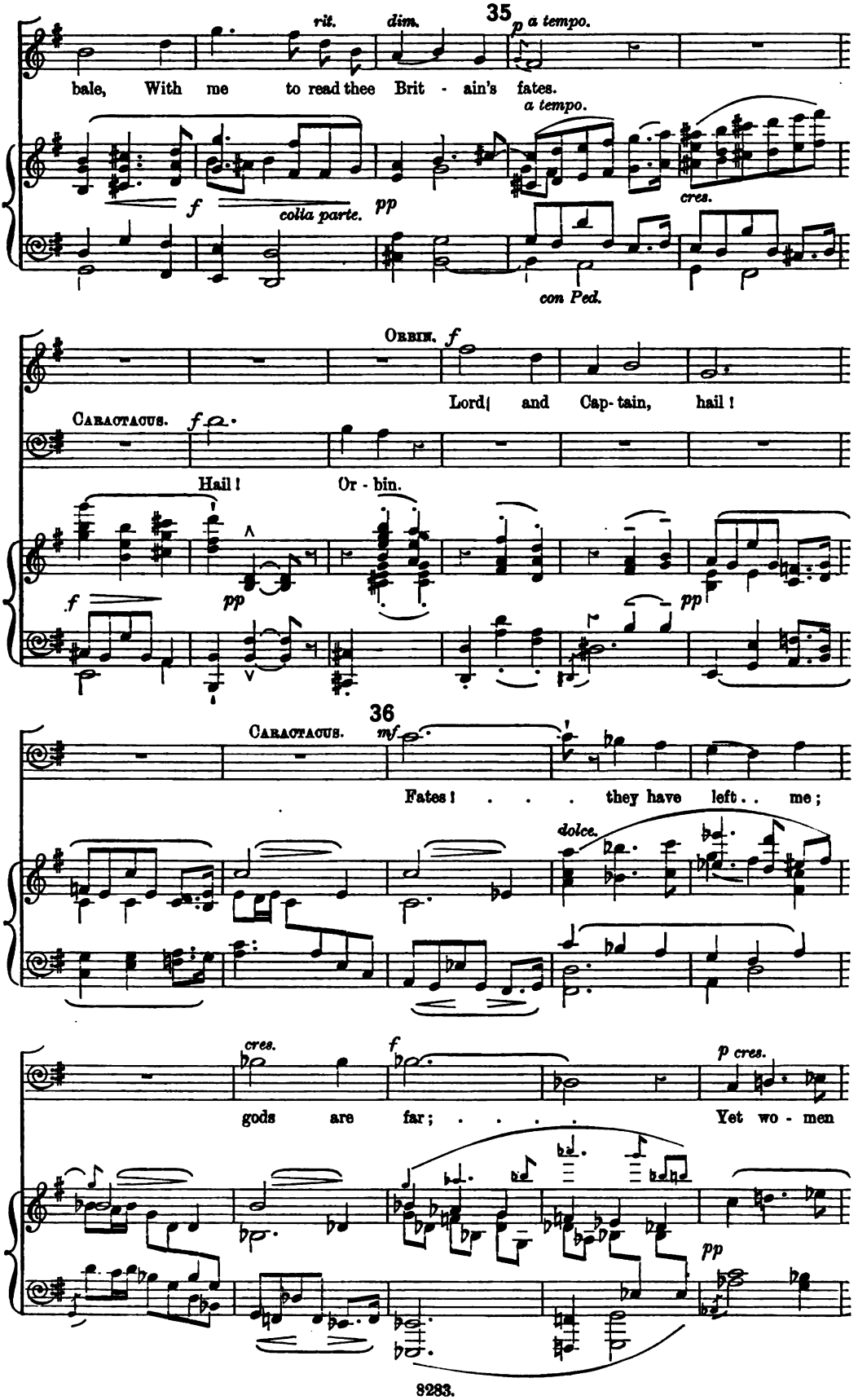
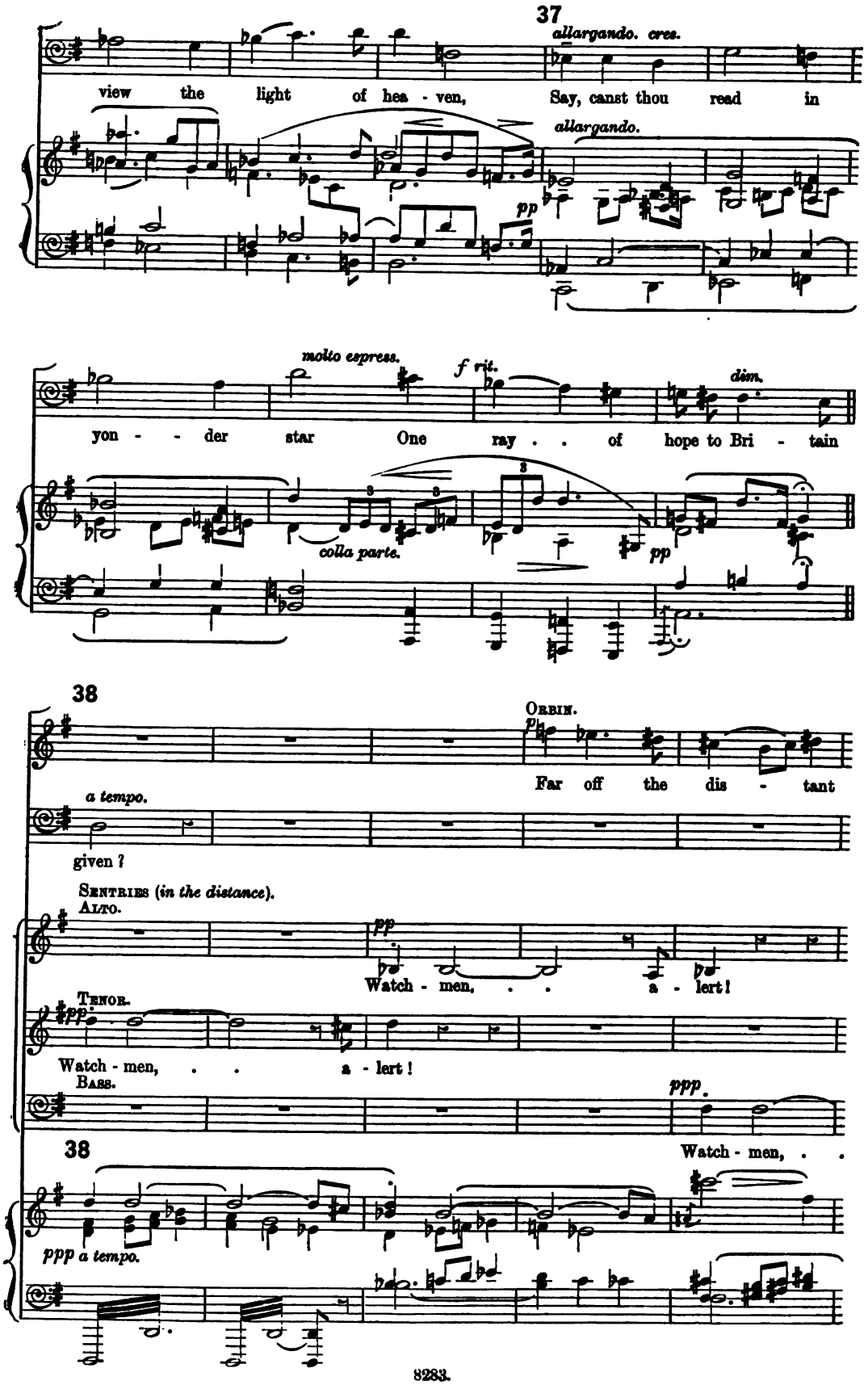
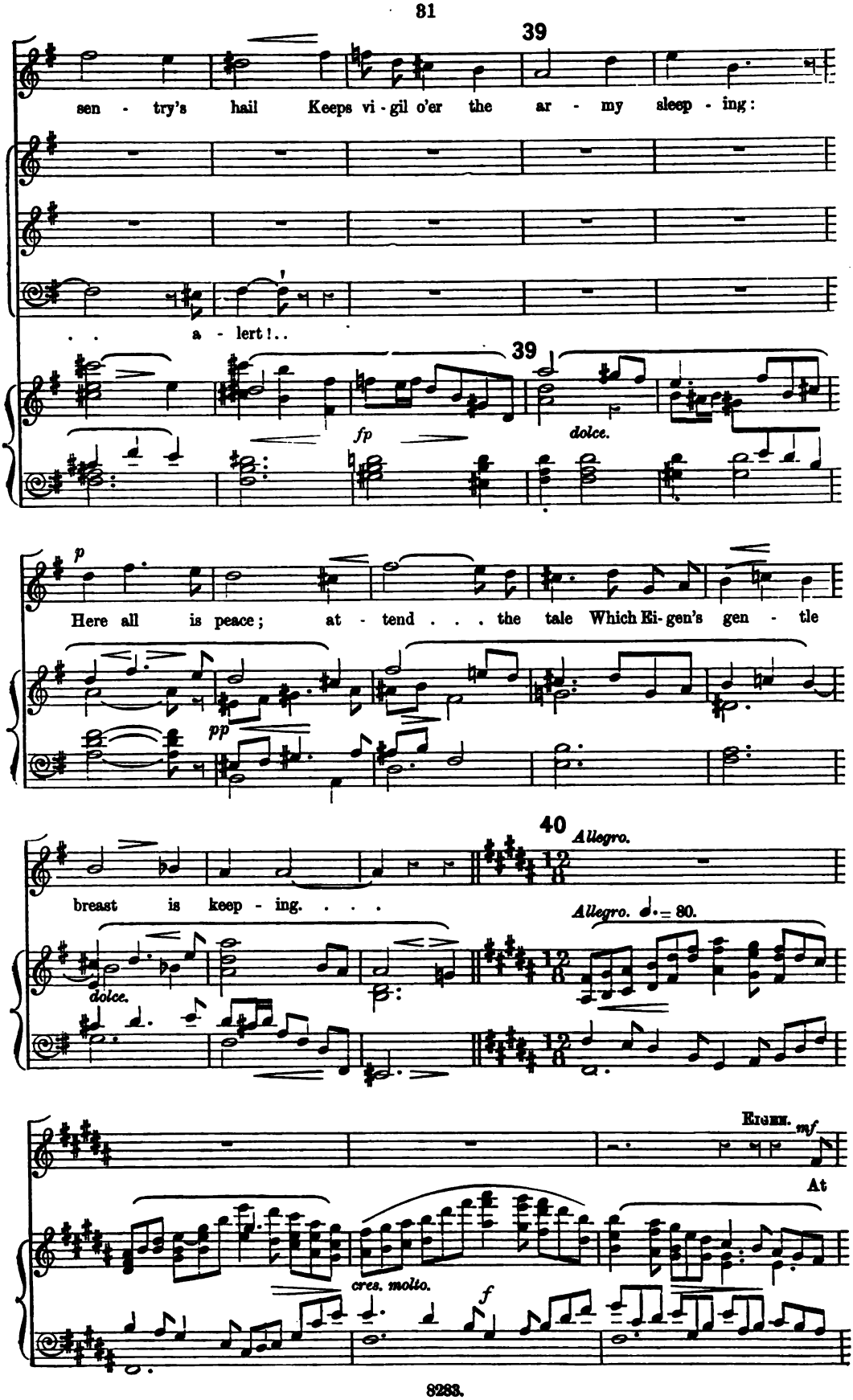
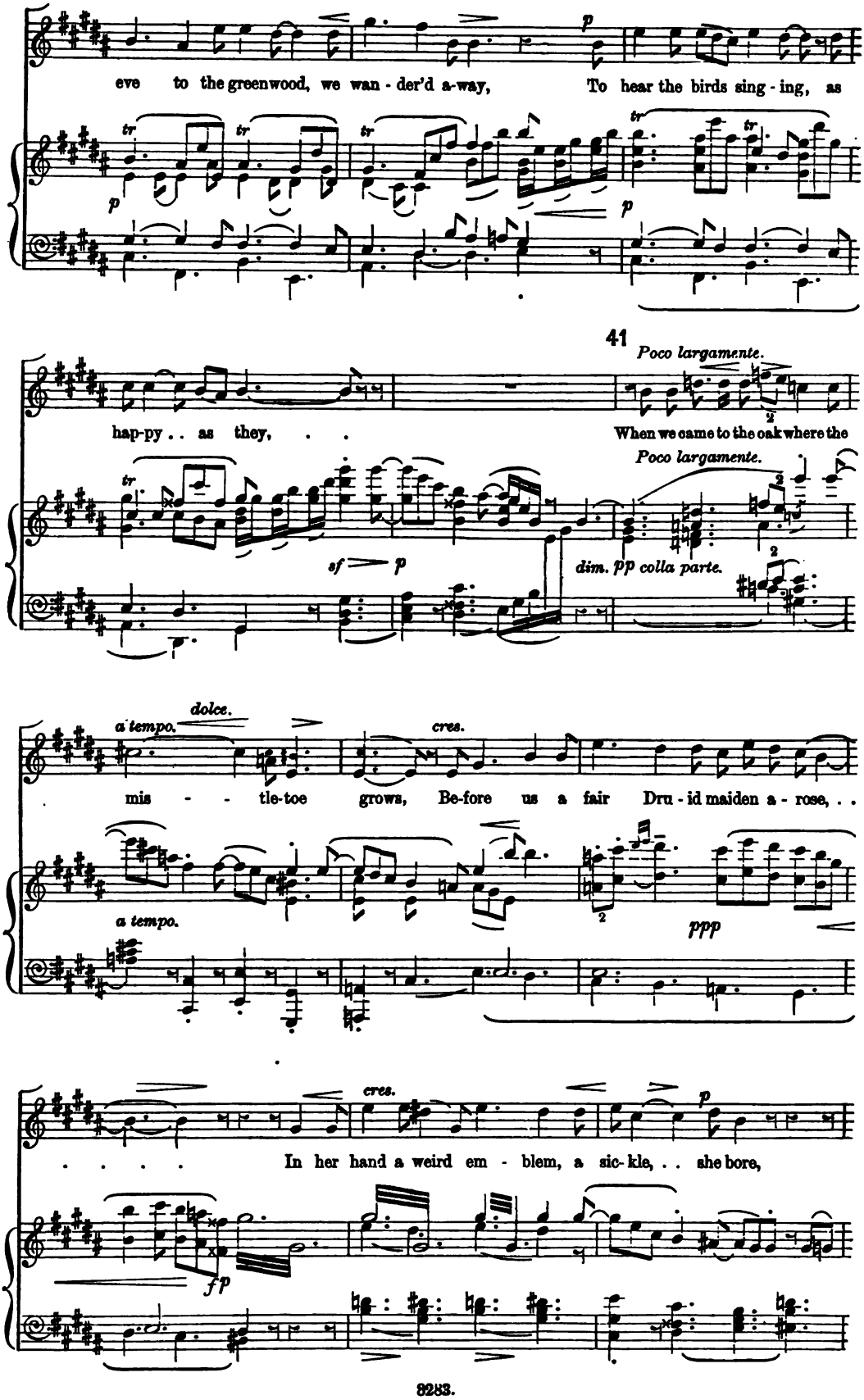
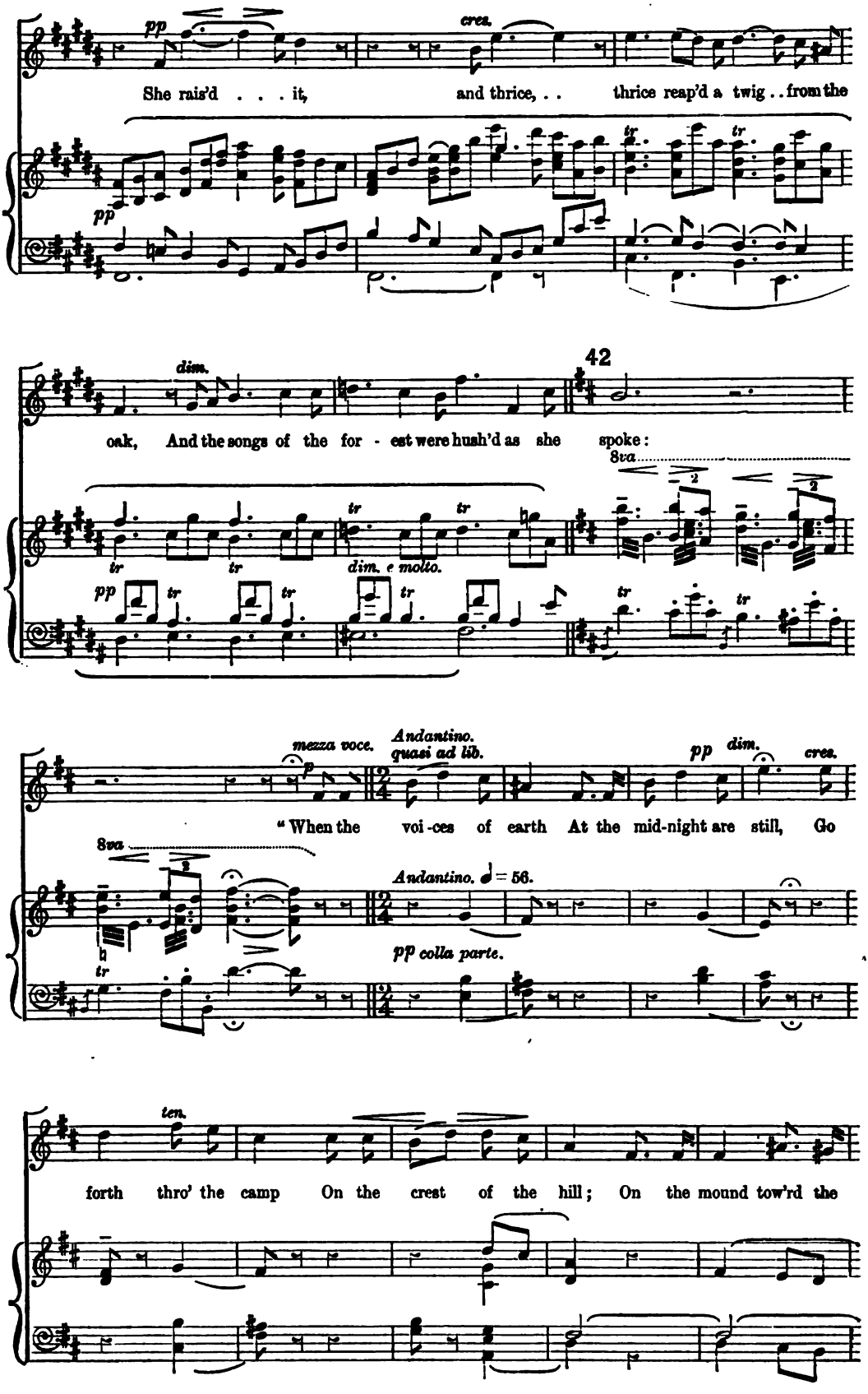
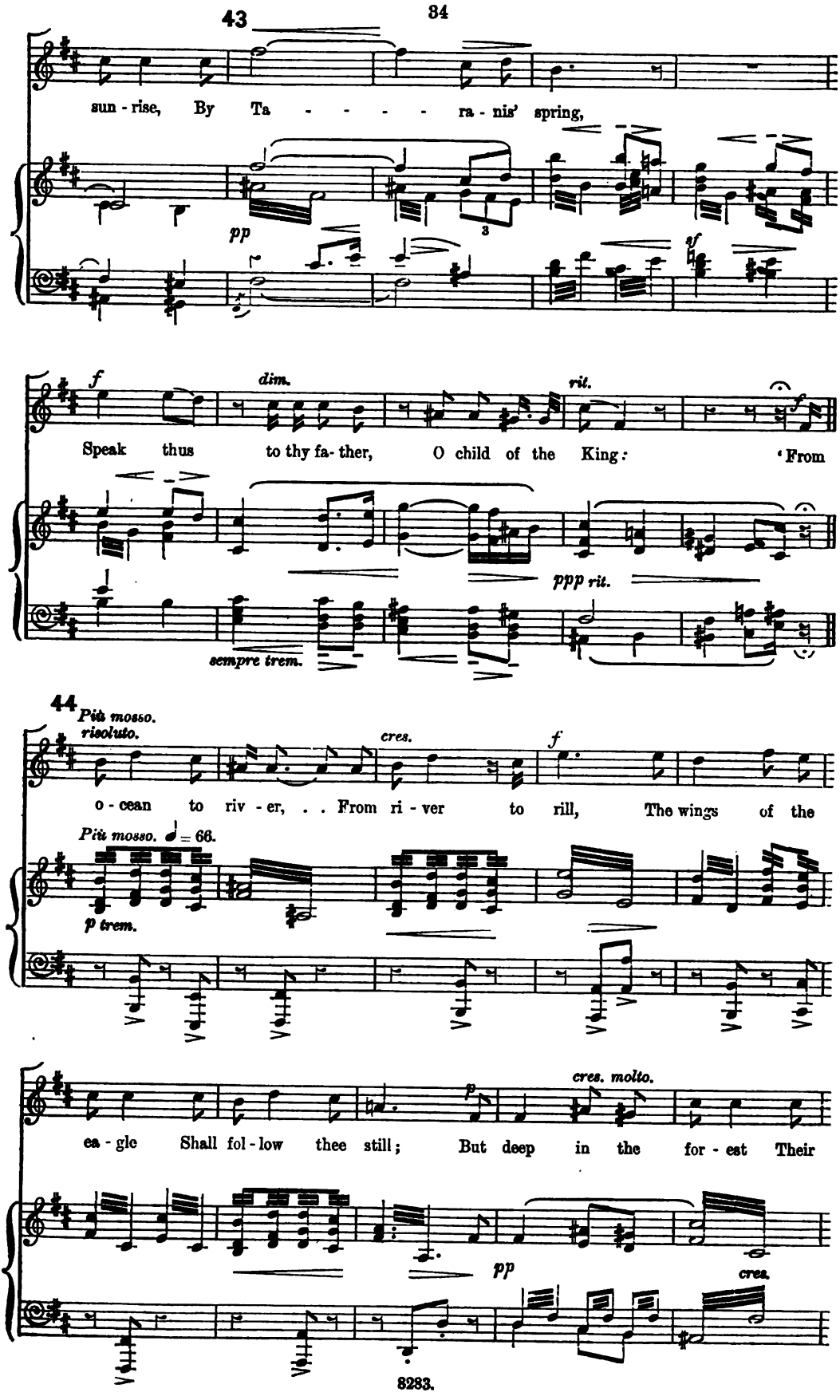
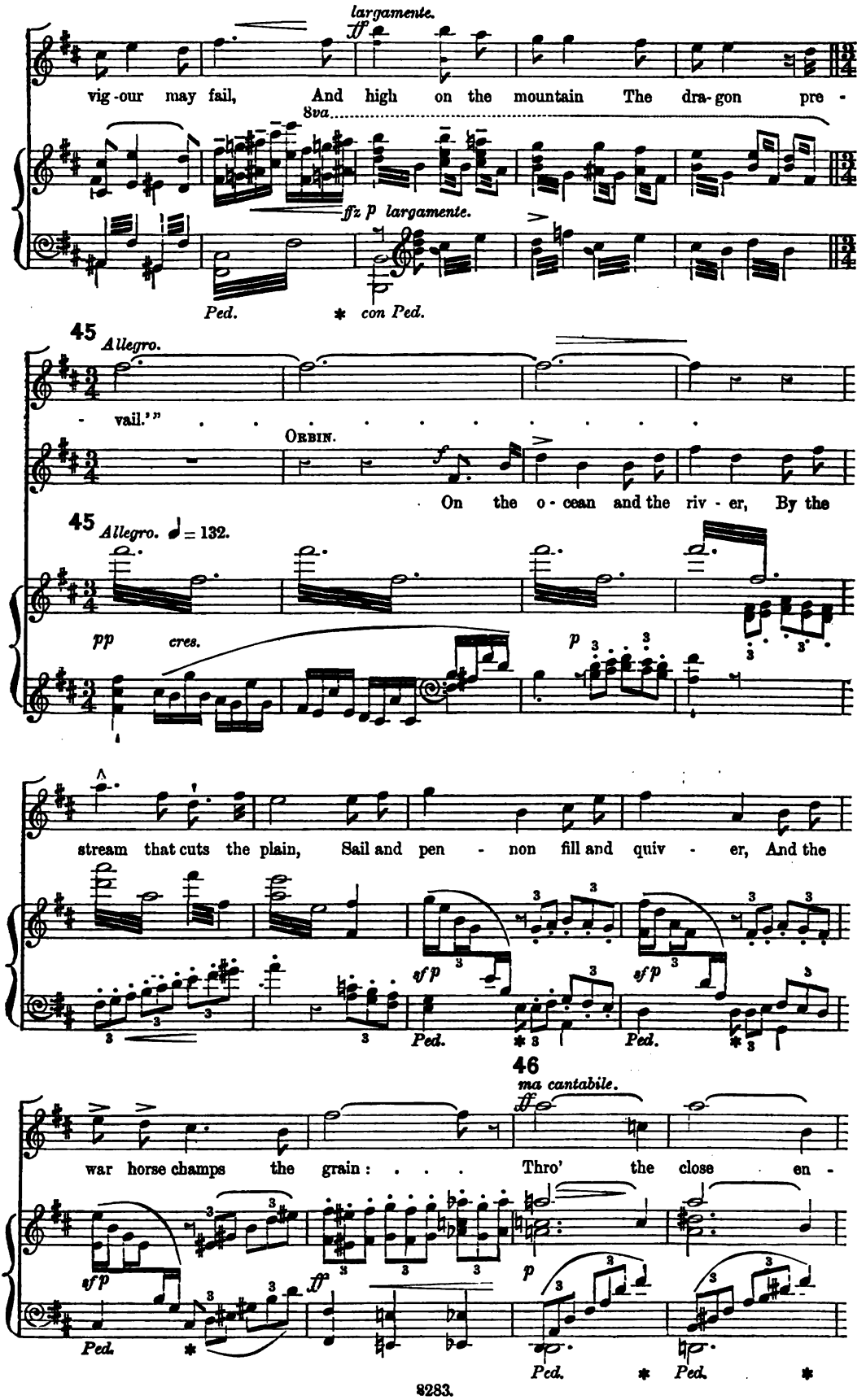
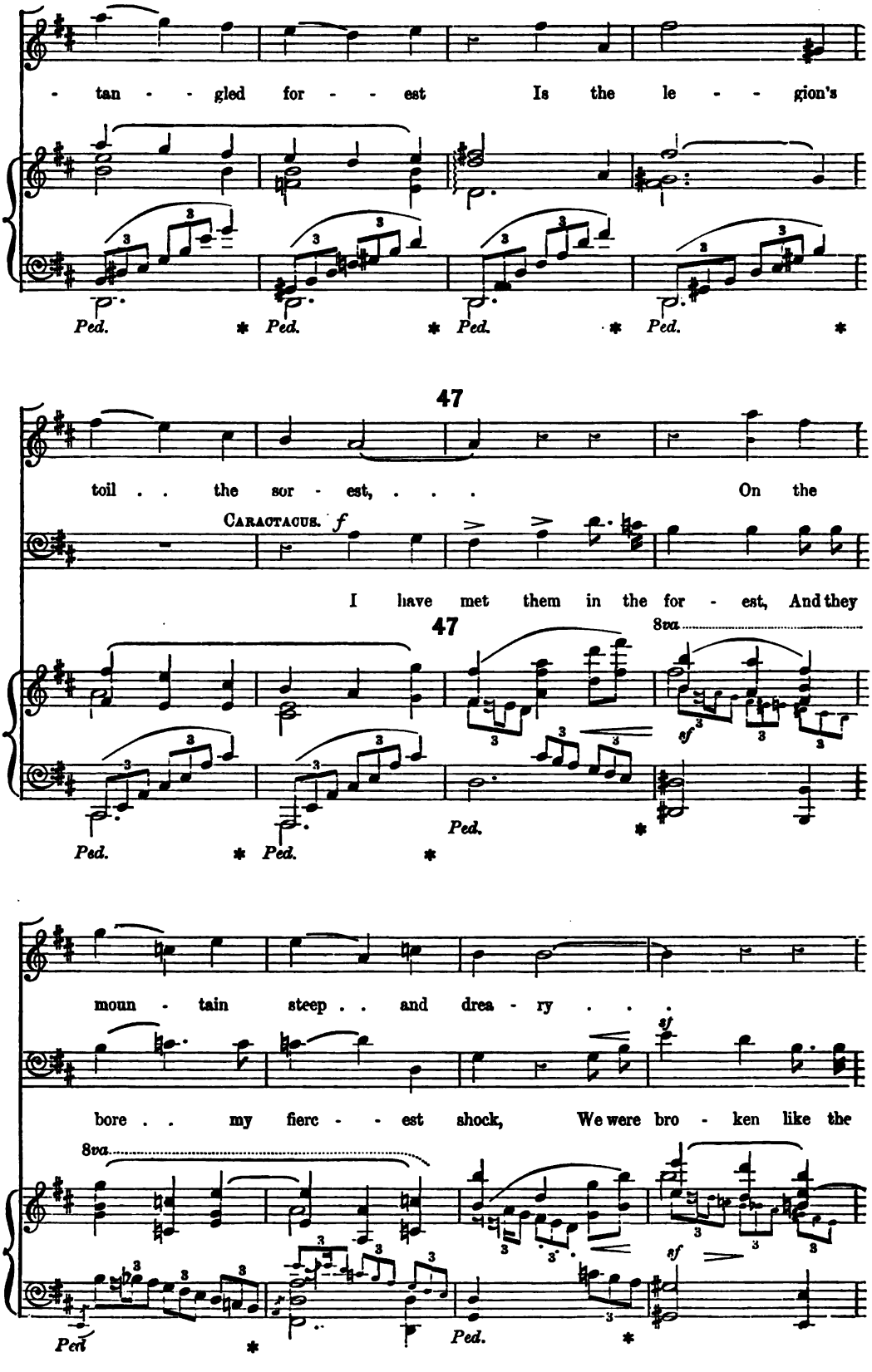
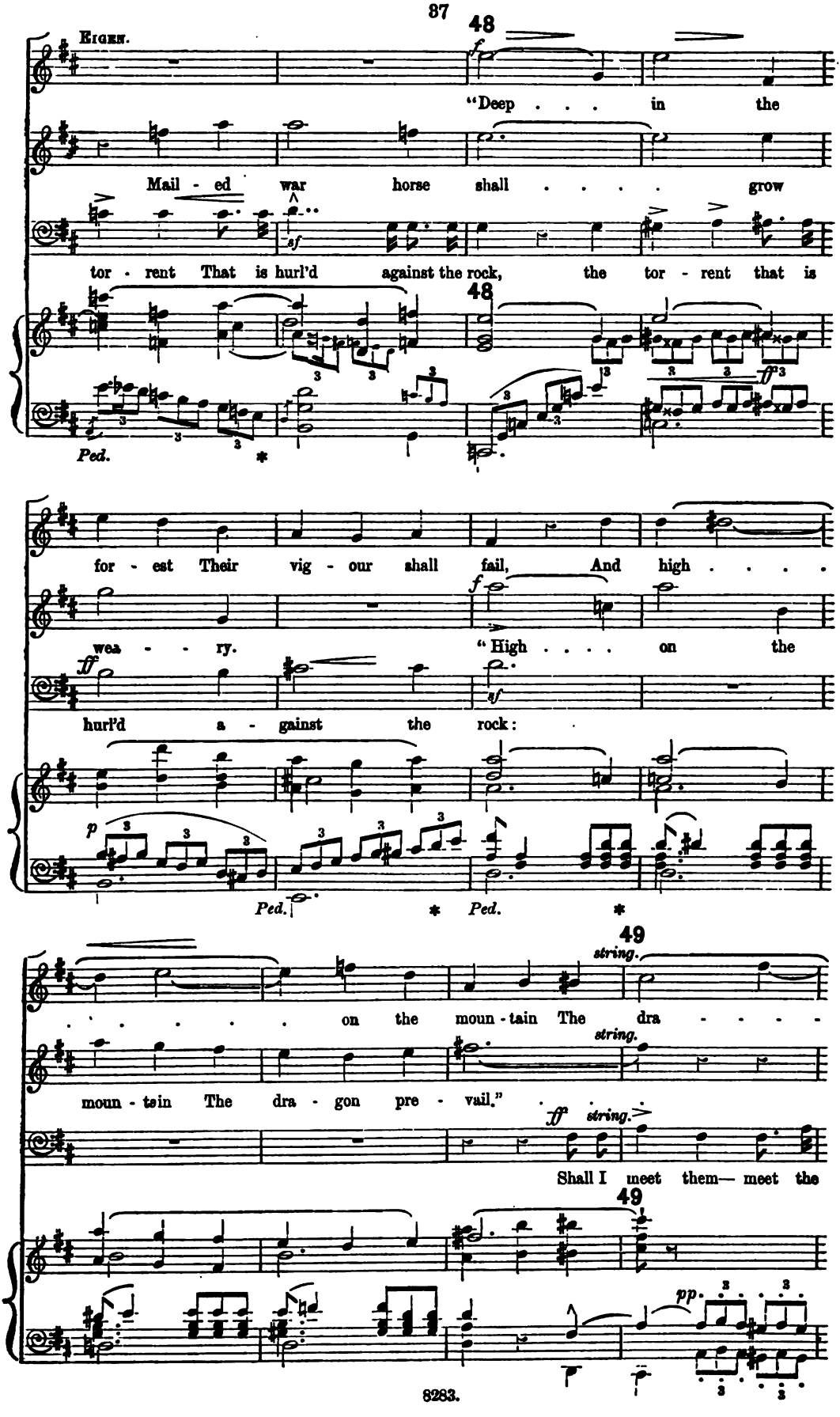
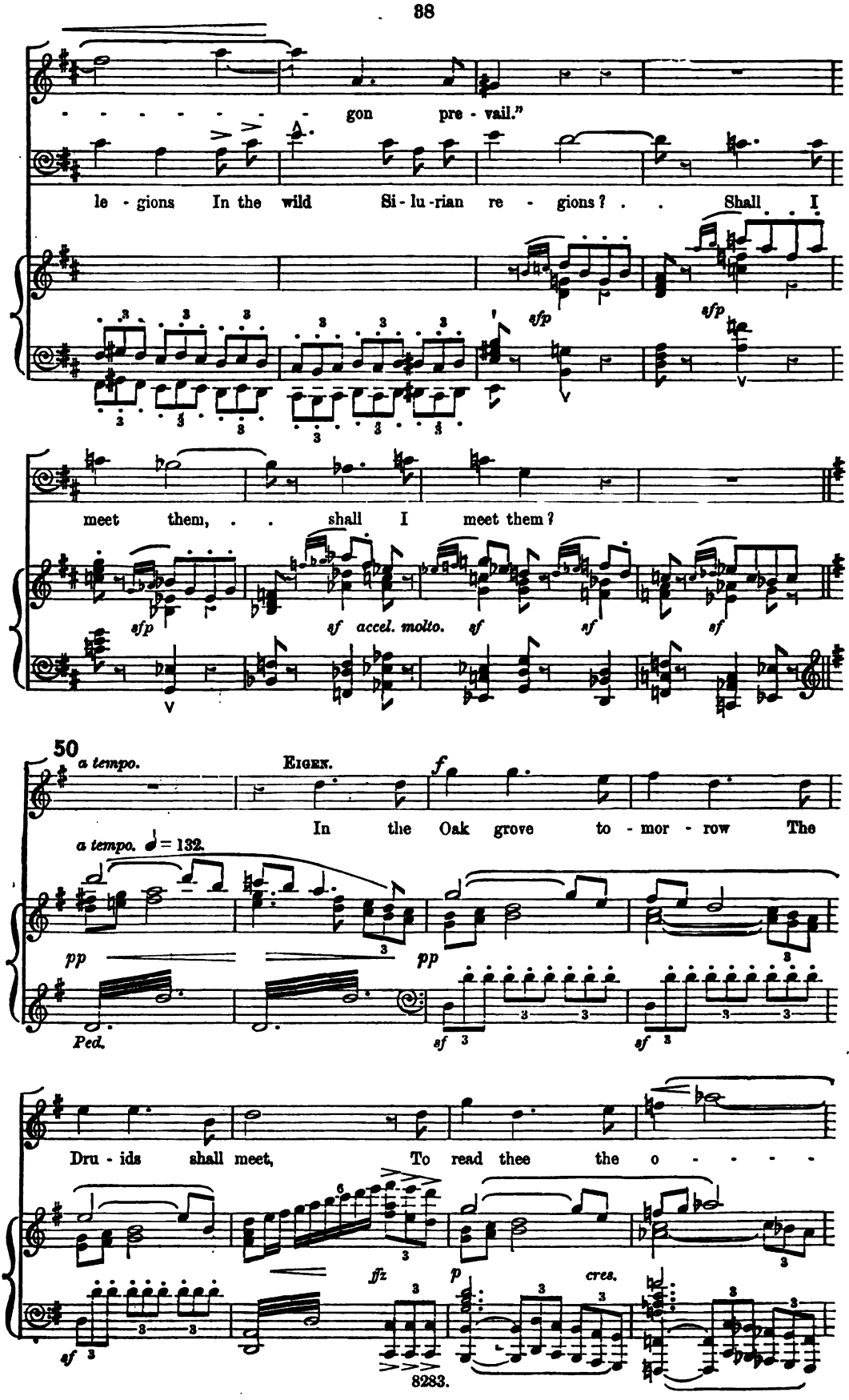
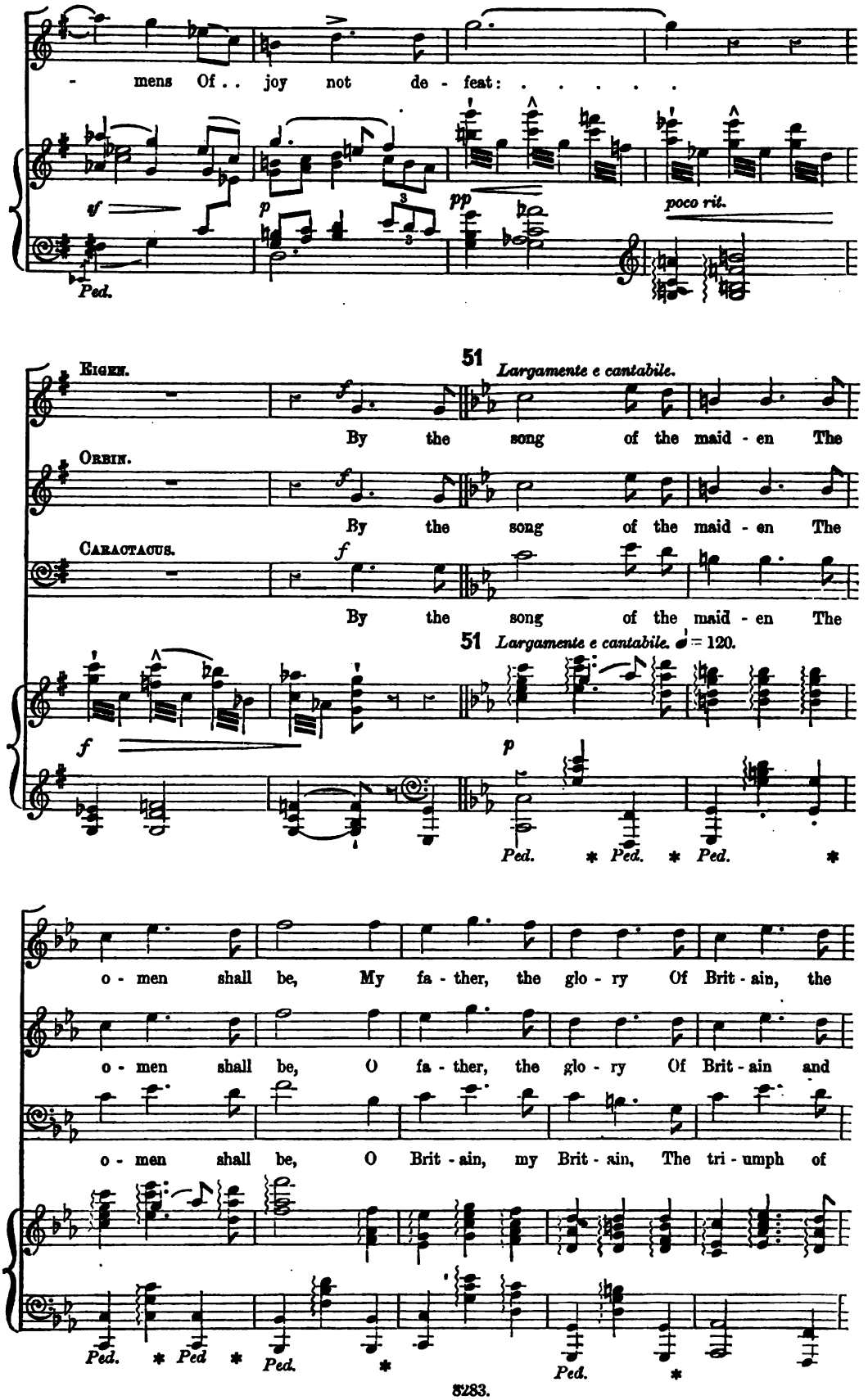
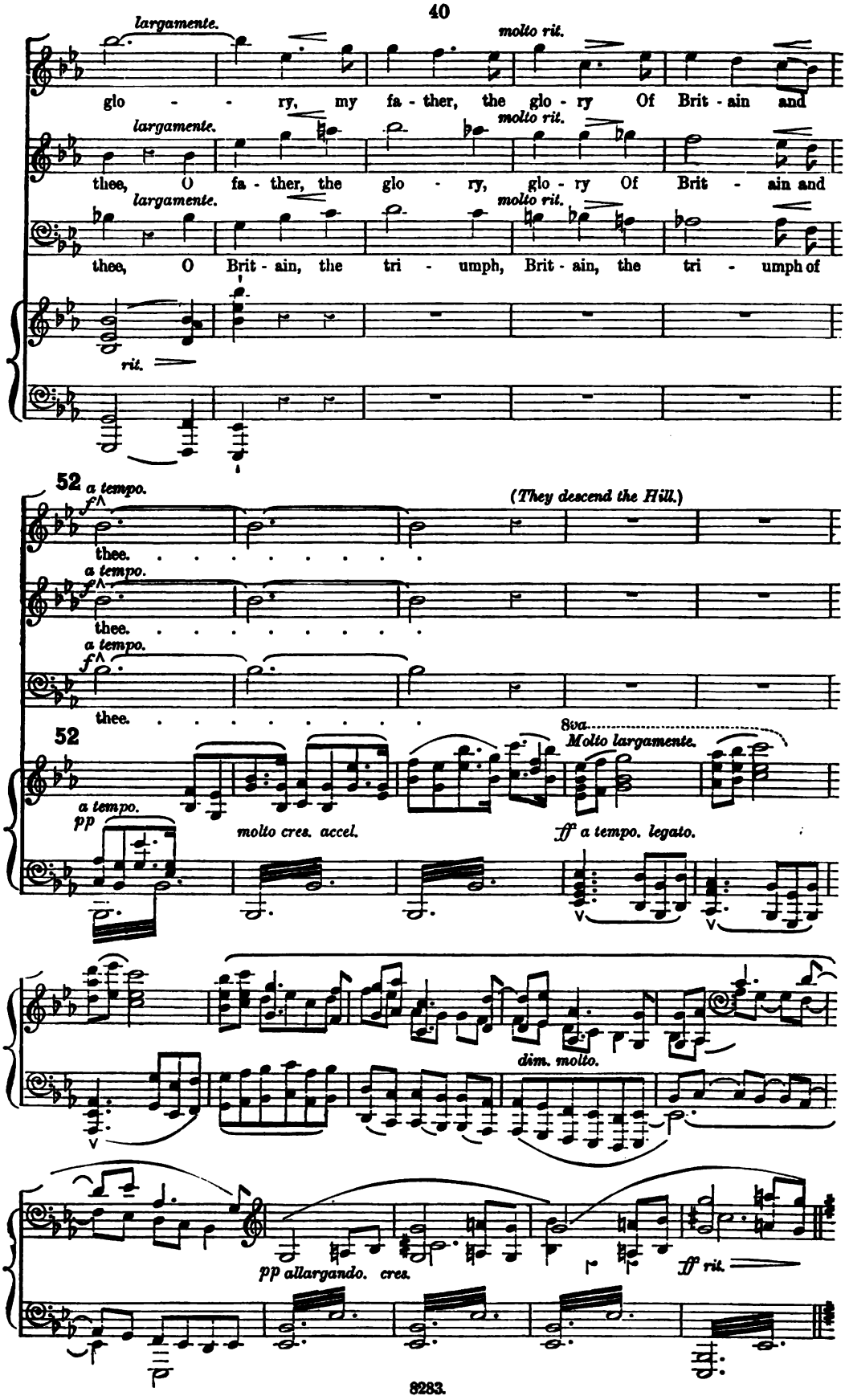
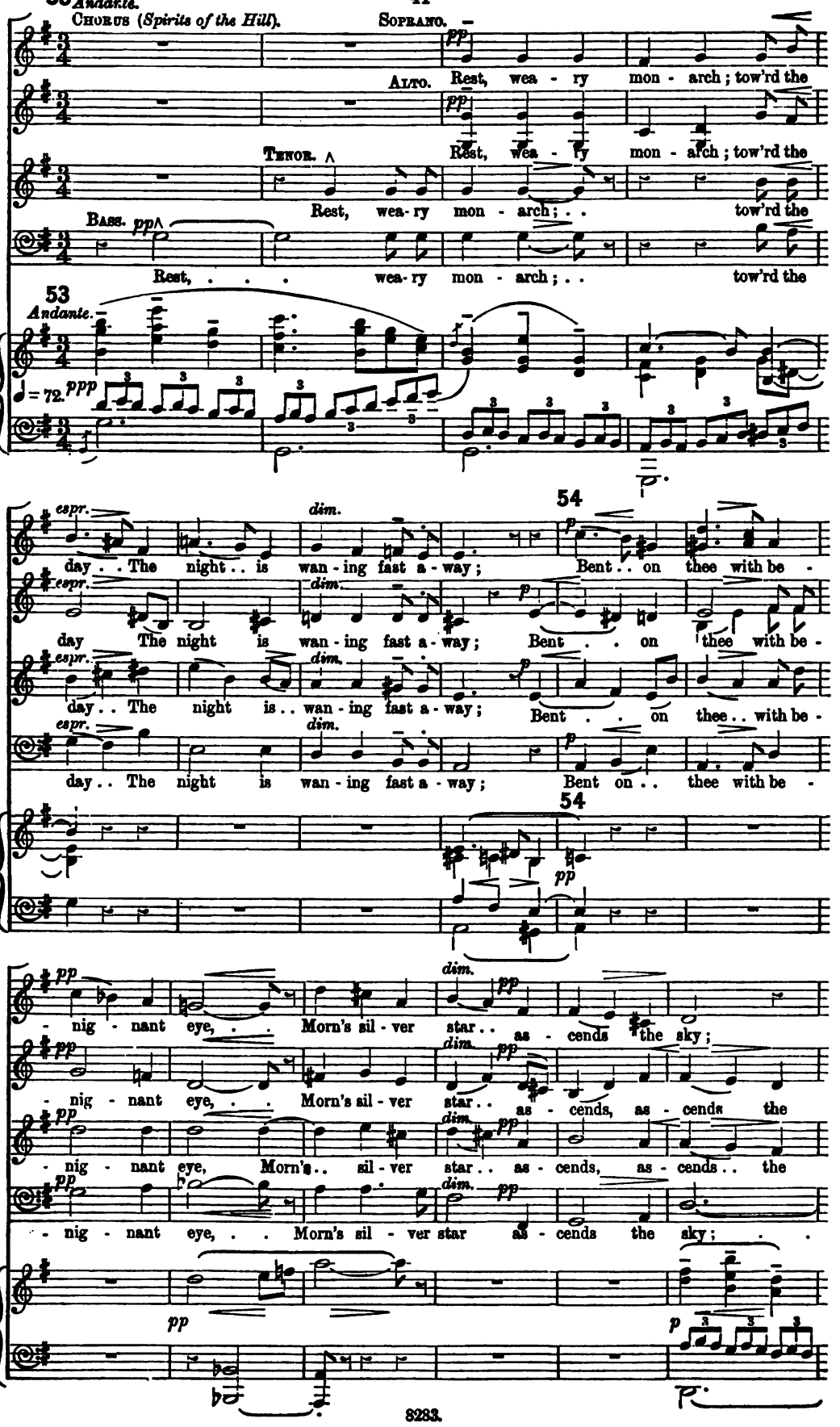
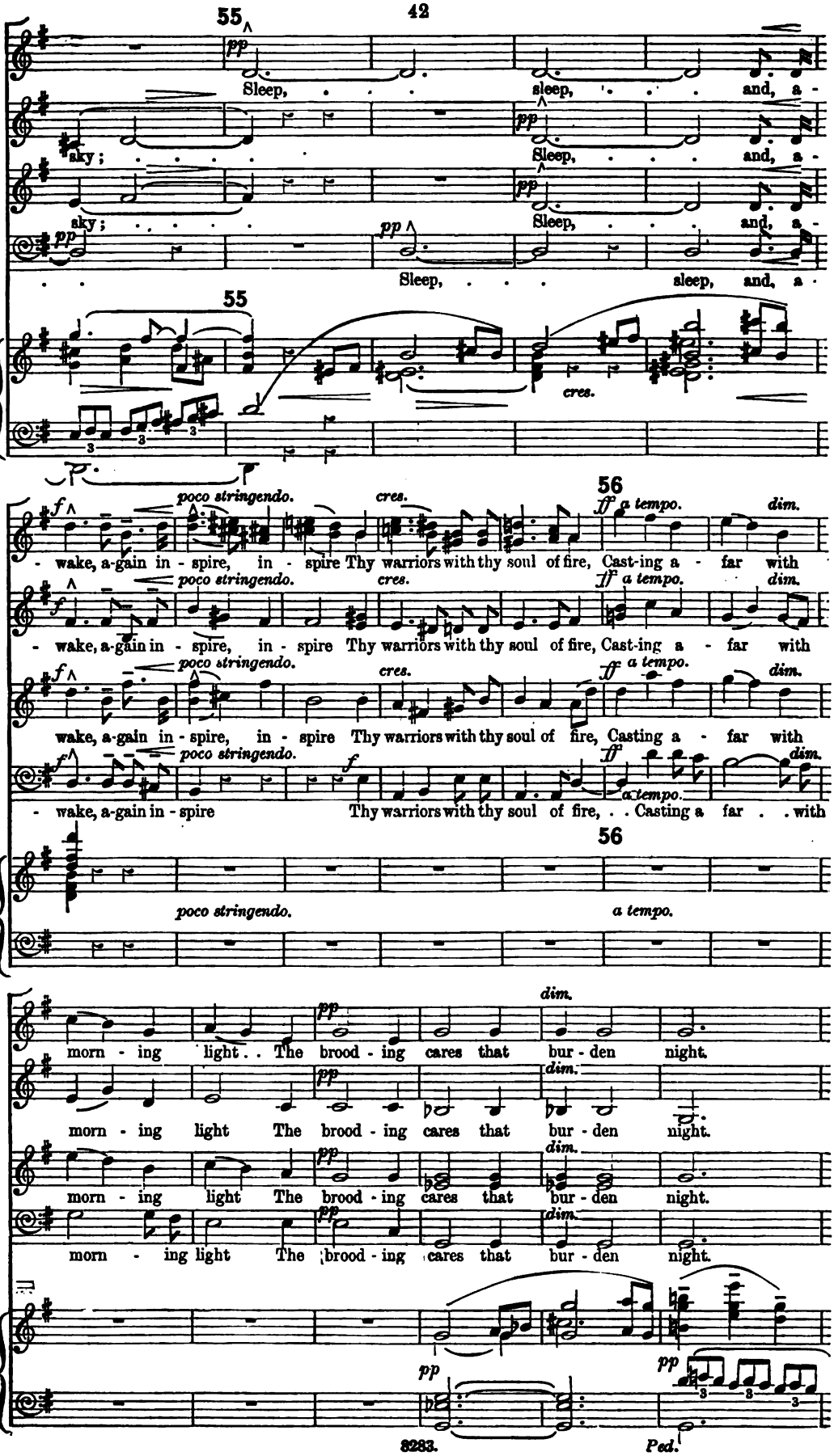
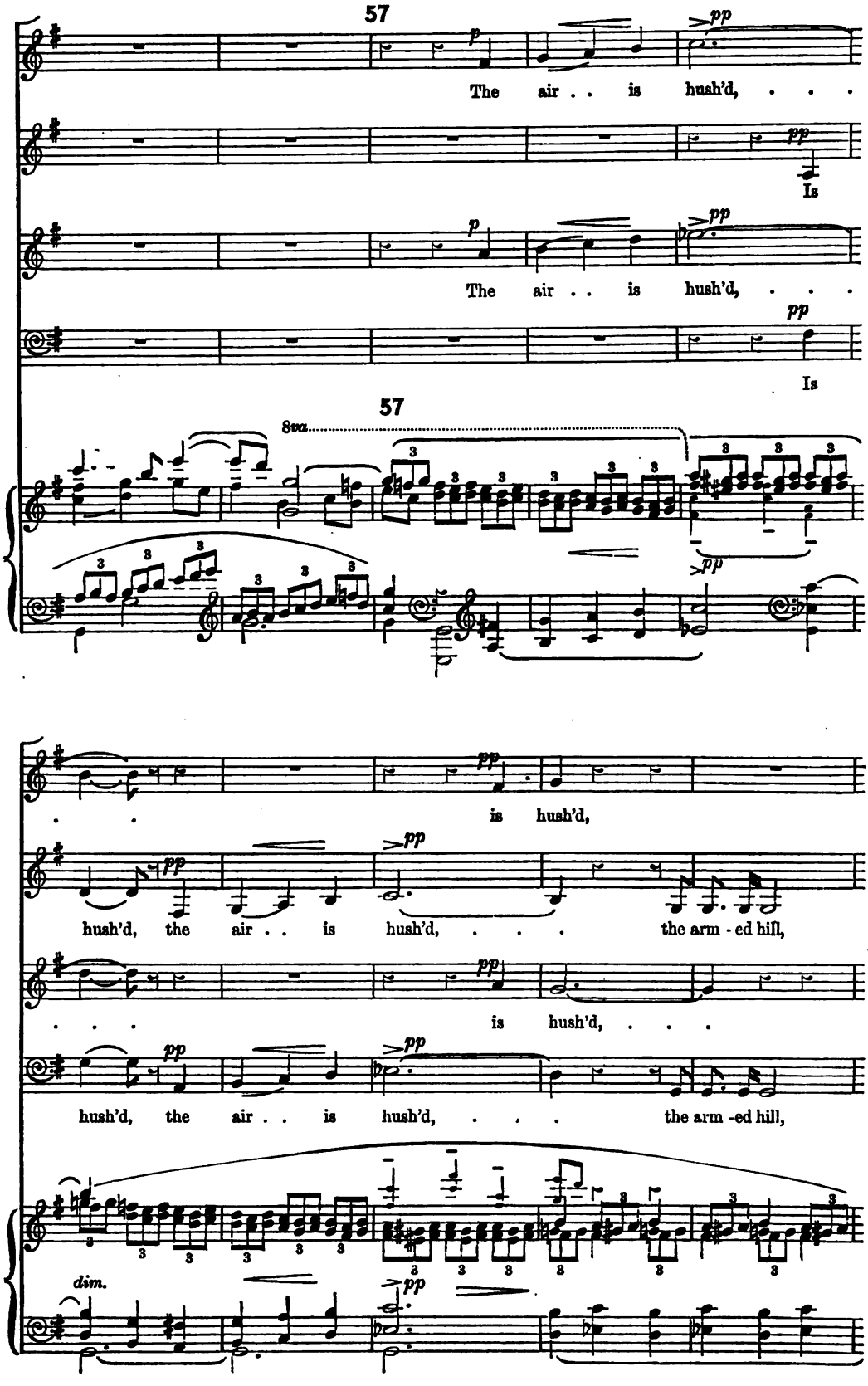
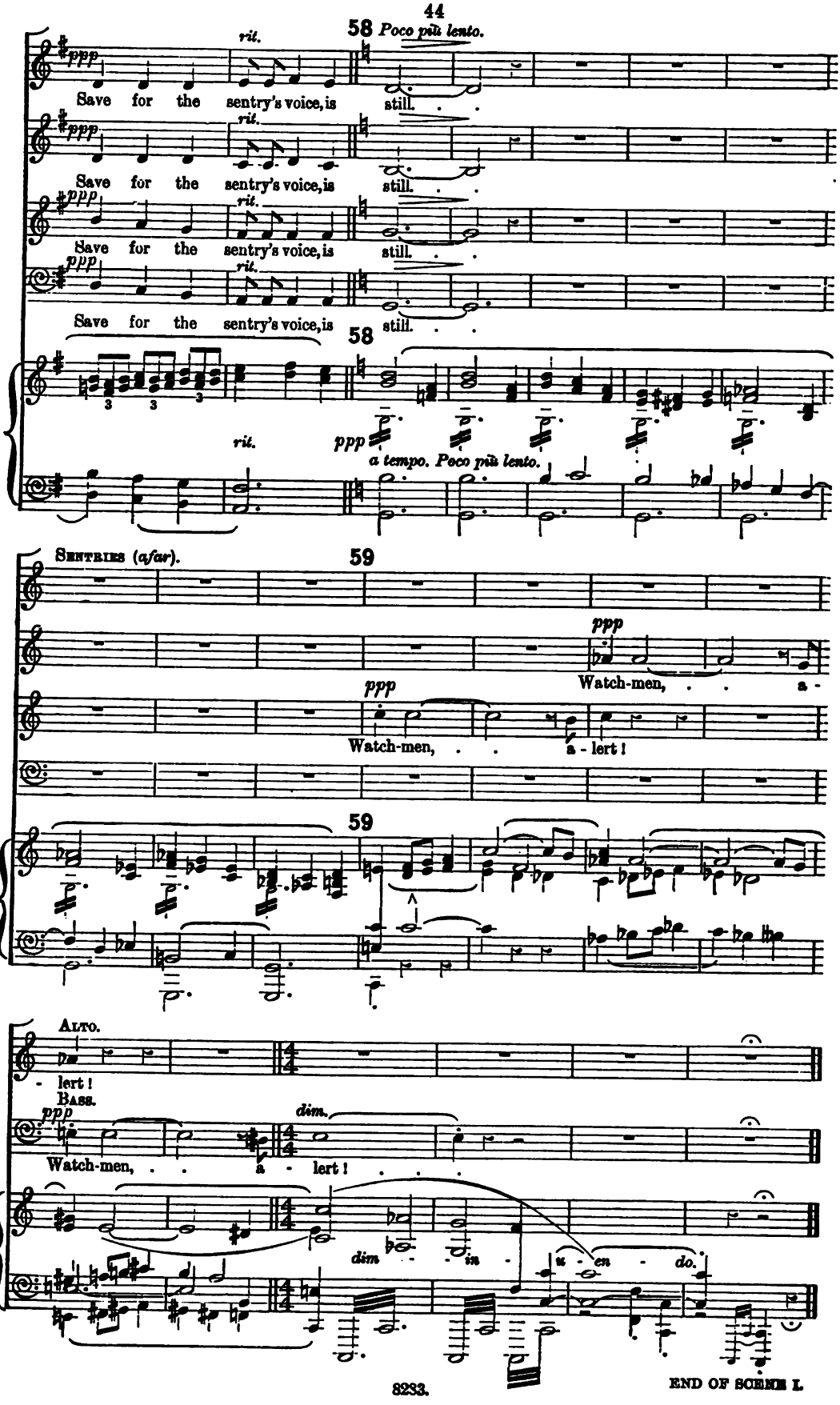
'Tis

p *a tempo.* *pp*

p

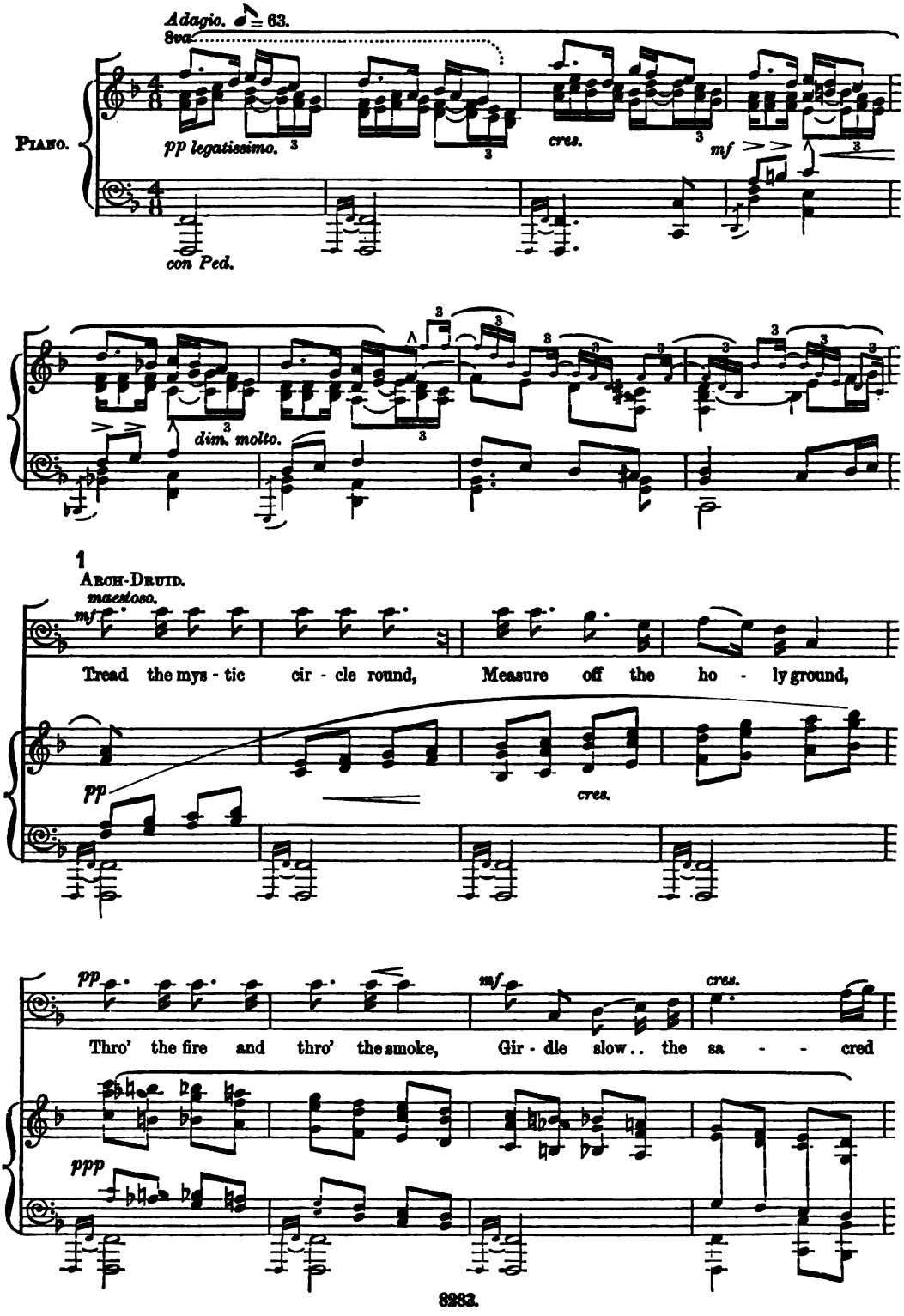
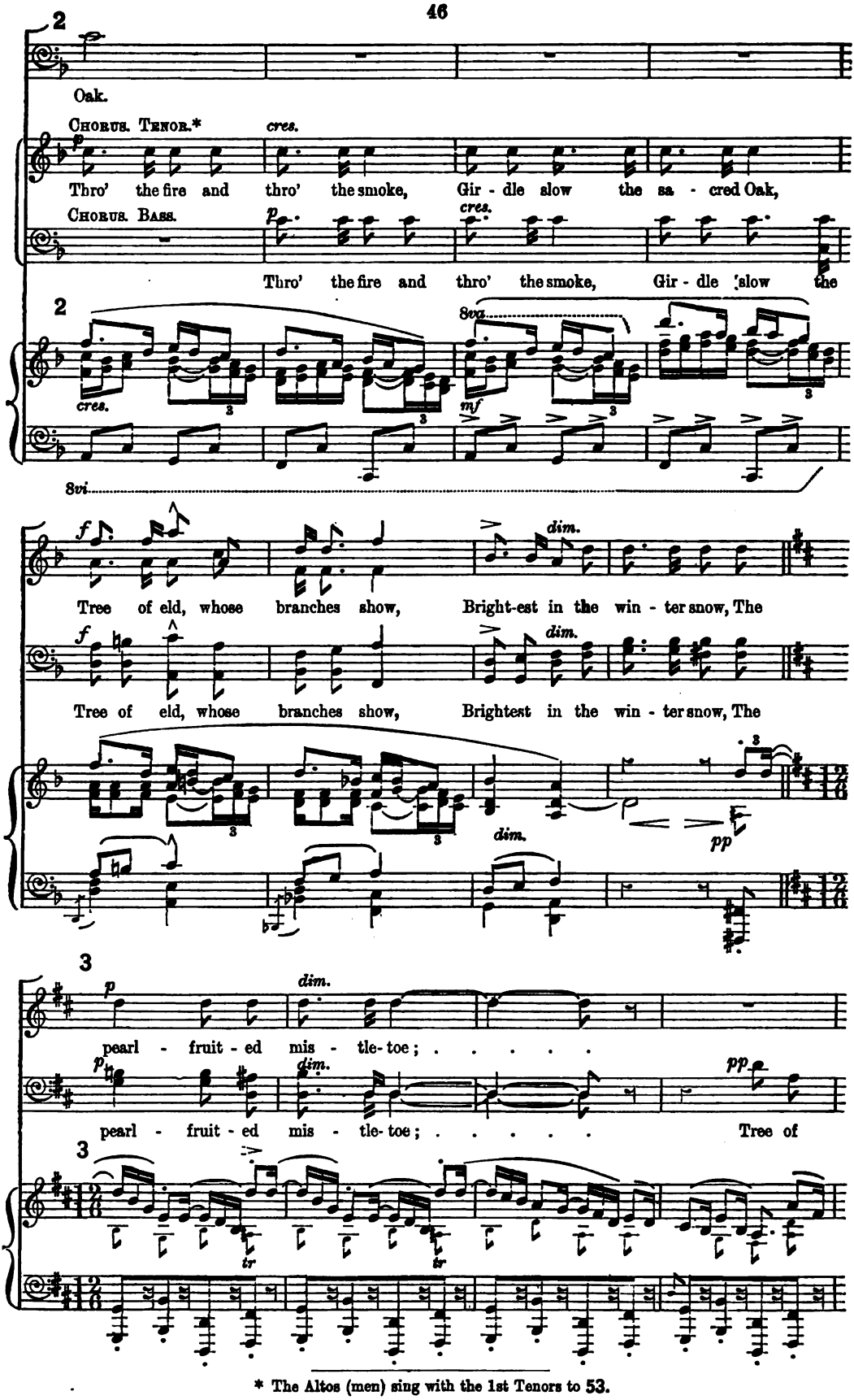
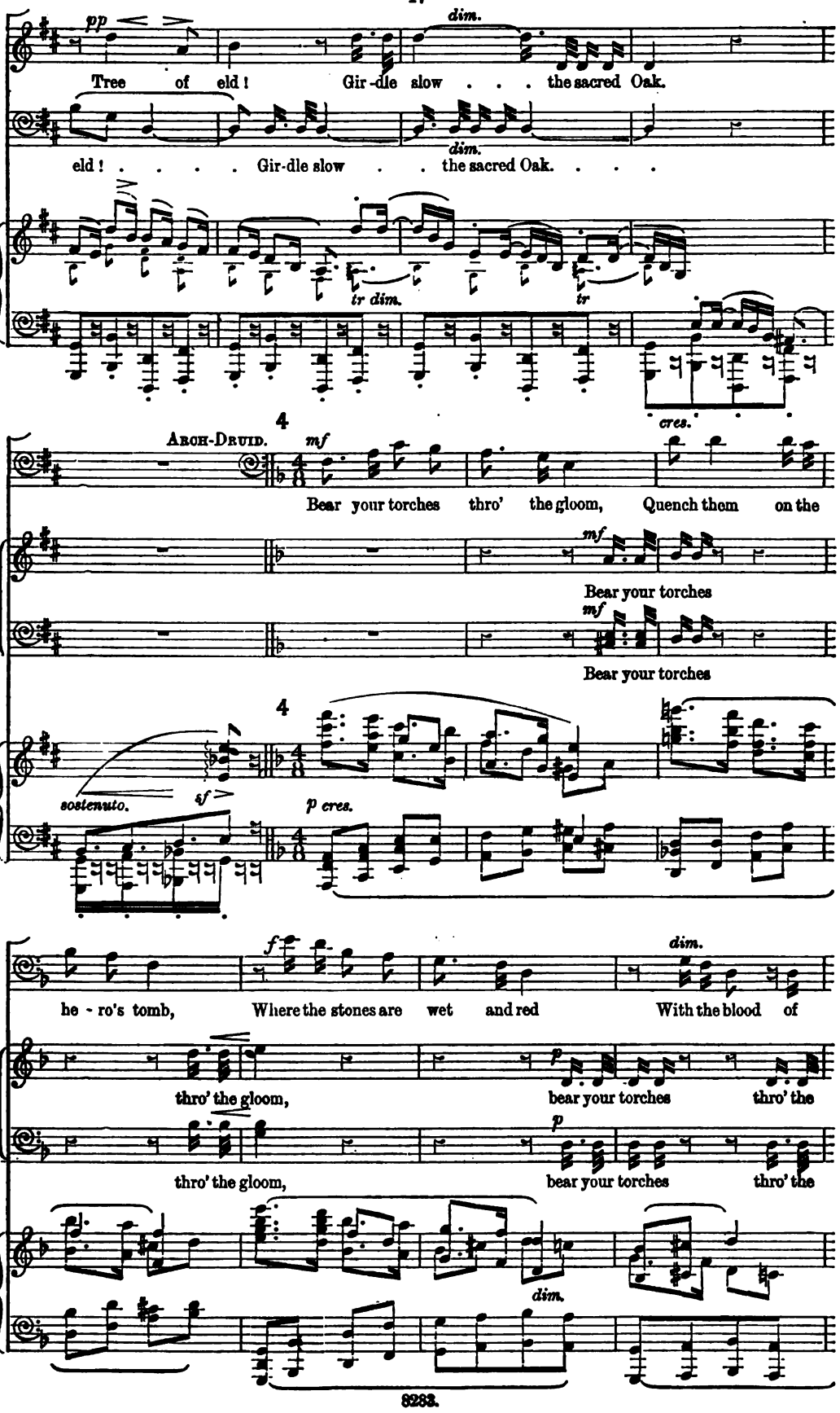
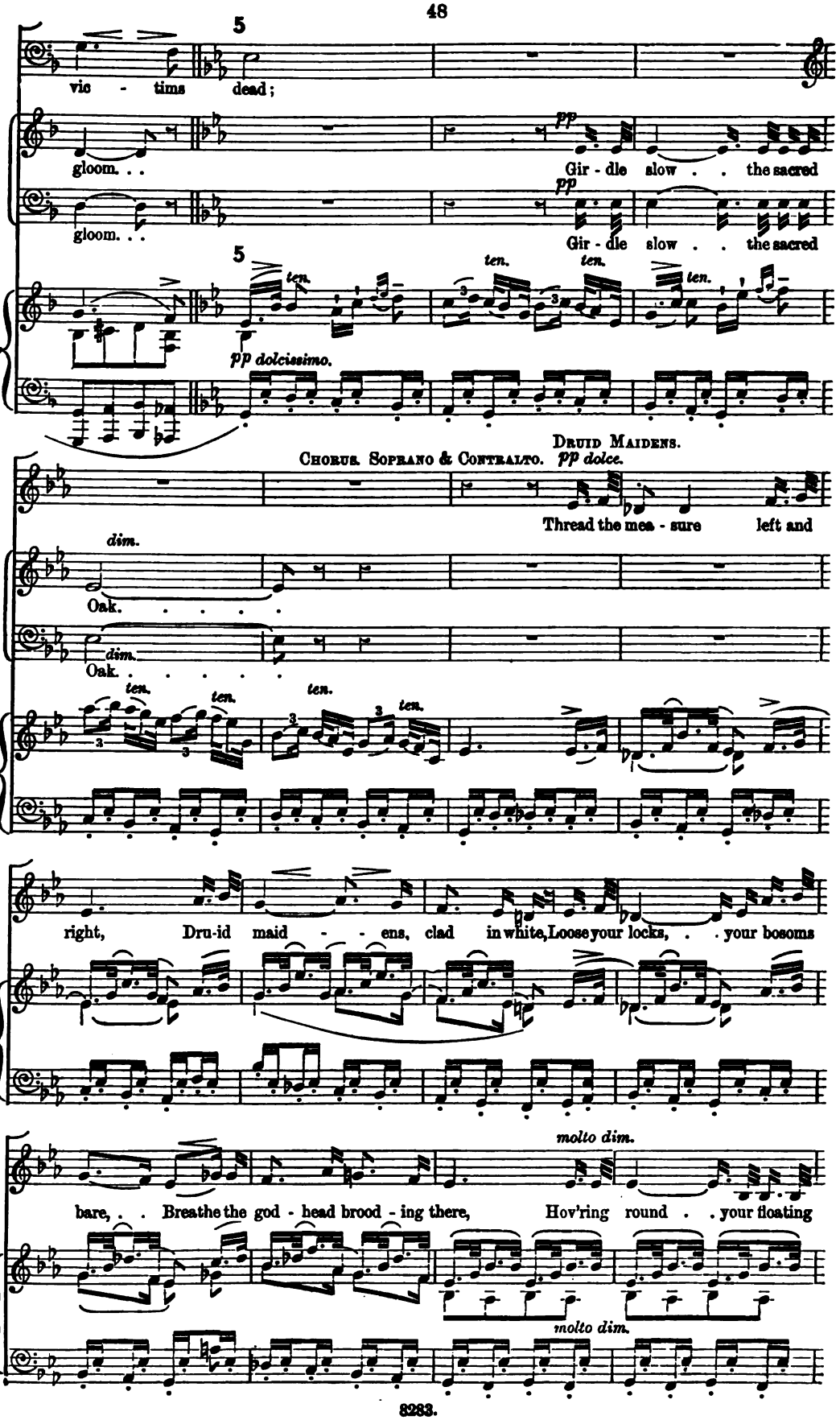
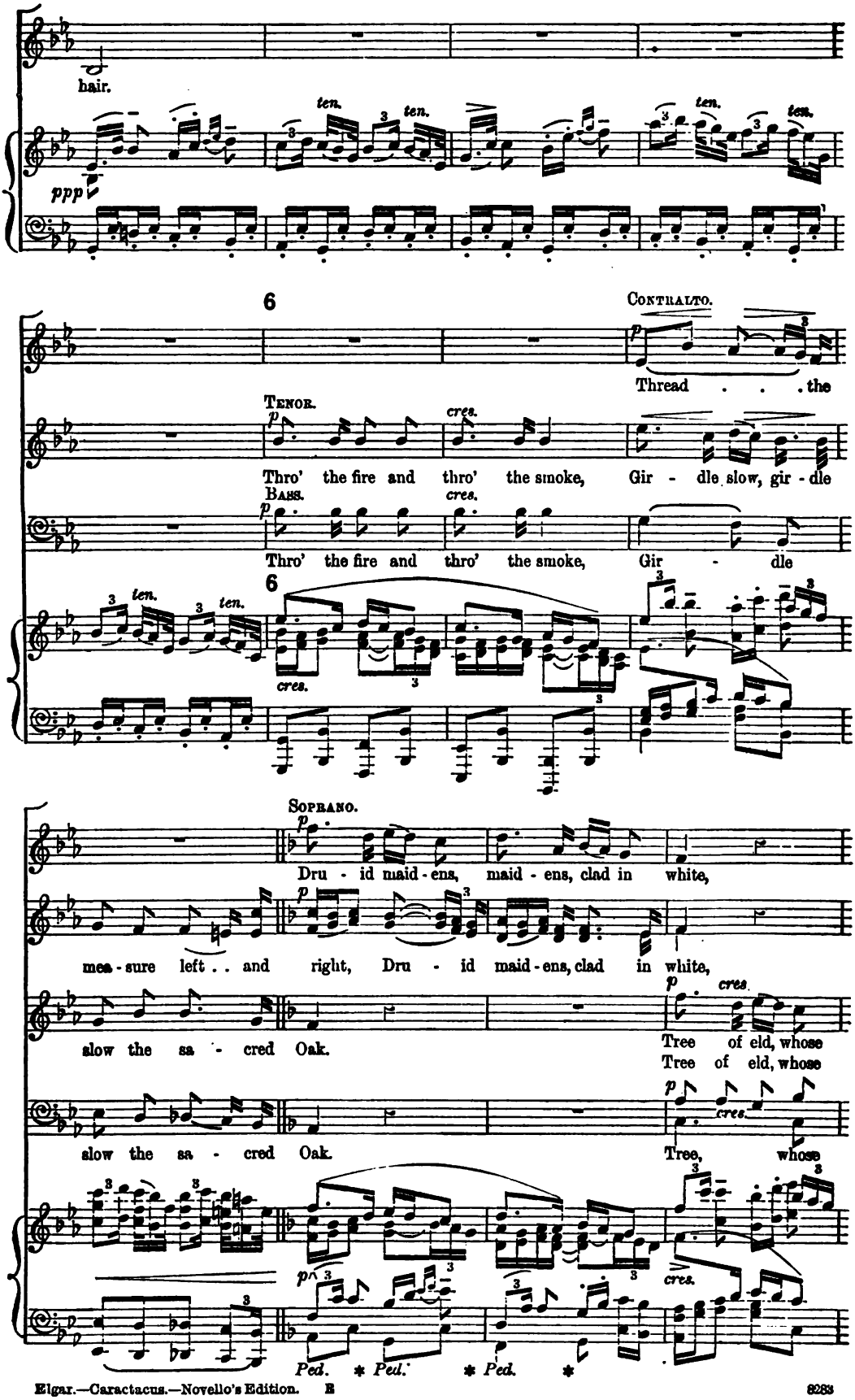
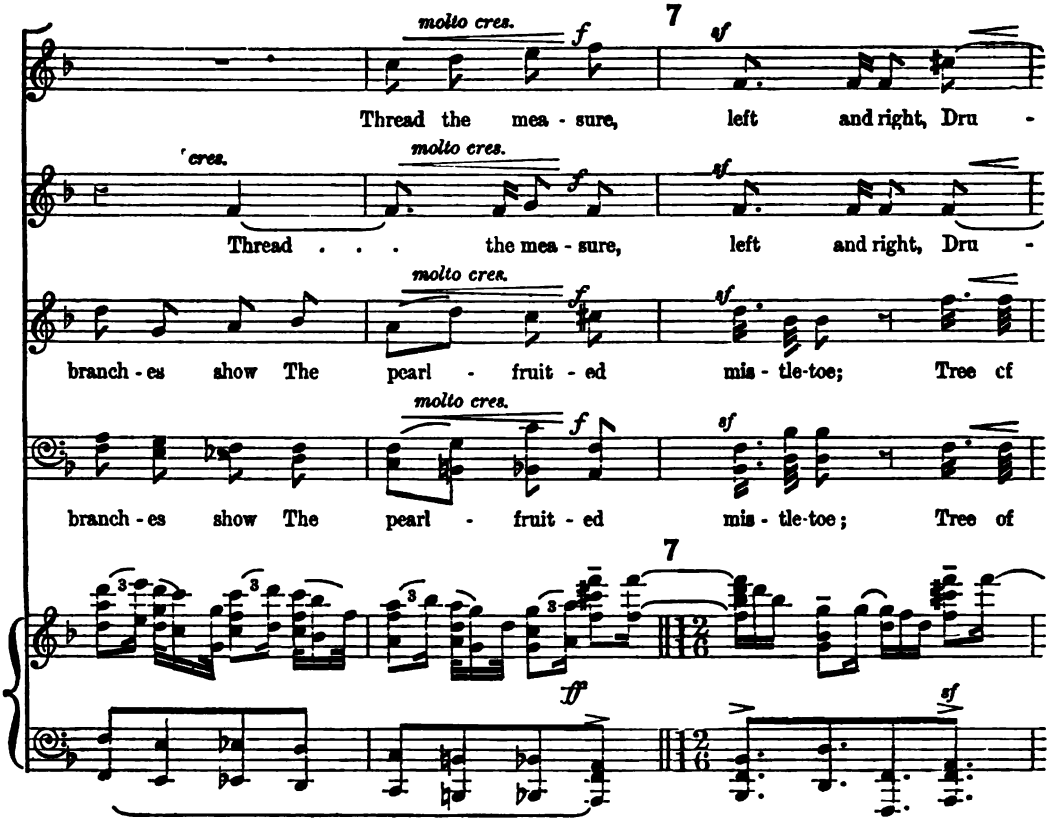
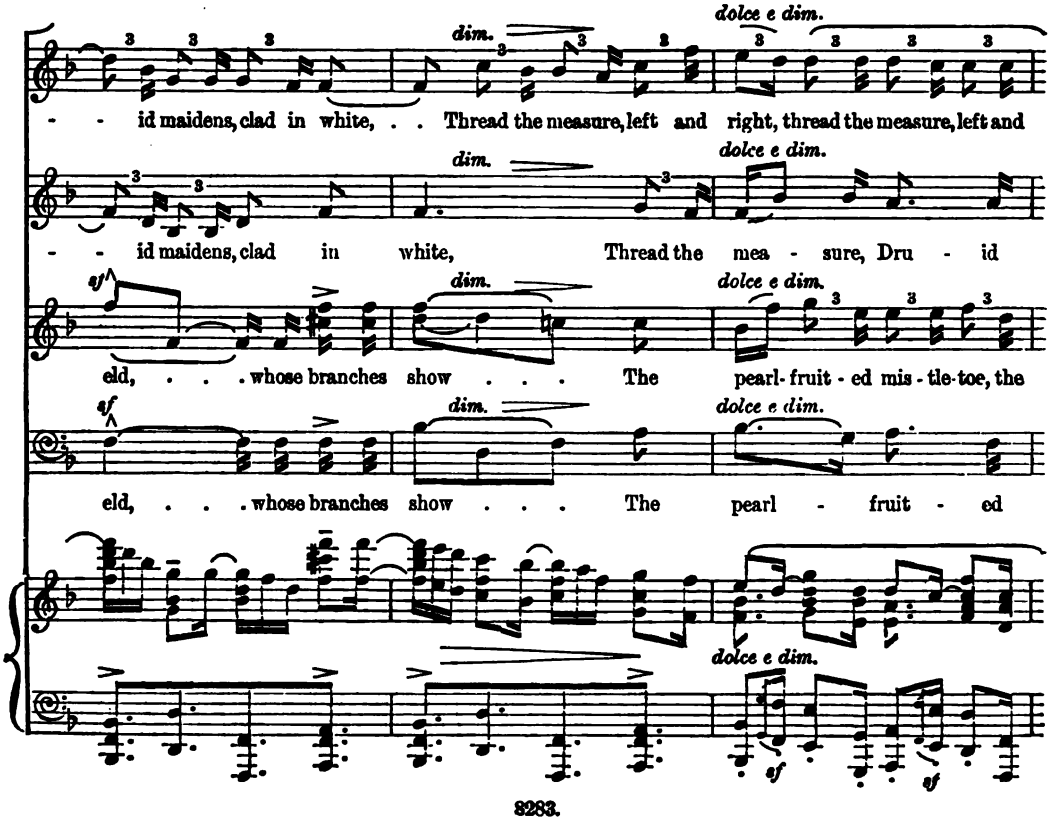
Sire and King, Why wand'ring by the

Ei - gen.

con Ped.

pale star - light? . .
Nay! daugh - ter, . what can Ei - gen
bring Un - tend - ed . . through the camp by night?
34
Eigen.
mf
Nay, not un - tend - ed, Or - - - - - bin waits,
f
mf
Close at my side, a guard . . . . . from
8va
p
pp
fp

rit.
dim.
35
p a tempo.
bale, With me to read thee Brit - ain's fates.
a tempo.
f
colla parte.
pp
cres.
con Ped.
Orbin. f
Lord! and Cap-tain, hail!
Caractacus. f
Hail! Or - bin.
pp
36
Caractacus. mf
Fates! . . . they have left . . me;
dolce.
cres.
f
p cres.
gods are far; . . . . Yet wo - men
pp

37
allargando. cres.
view the light of hea - ven, Say, canst thou read in
allargando.
pp
molto espress.
f rit.
dim.
yon - - der star One ray . . of hope to Bri - tain
colla parte.
pp
38
Orbin.
pp
Far off the dis - tant
a tempo.
given ?
Sentries (in the distance).
Alto.
pp
Watch - men, . . a - lert!
Tenor.
ppp
Watch - men, . . a - lert!
Bass.
ppp.
Watch - men, . .
38
ppp a tempo.

39
sen - try's hail Keeps vi - gil o'er the ar - my sleep - ing:
. . a - lert!..
39
fp
dolce.
p
Here all is peace; at - tend . . . the tale Which Ei - gen's gen - tle
pp
40 Allegro.
breast is keep - ing. . . .
dolce.
Allegro. ♩. = 80.
Eigen. mf
At
cres. molto.
f

eve to the greenwood, we wan - der'd a-way, To hear the birds sing - ing, as
41
Poco largamente.
hap-py . . as they, . . When we came to the oak where the
Poco largamente.
sf p
dim. pp colla parte.
a tempo. dolce.
cres.
mis - - tle-toe grows, Be-fore us a fair Dru - id maiden a - rose, . .
a tempo.
ppp
cres.
. . . . In her hand a weird em - blem, a sic - kle, . . she bore,
fp

pp
cres.
She rais'd . . . it, and thrice, . . thrice reap'd a twig . . from the
pp
dim.
42
oak, And the songs of the for - est were hush'd as she spoke:
8va
tr
dim. e molto.
pp
mezza voce.
p
Andantino.
quasi ad lib.
pp
dim.
cres.
"When the voi-ces of earth At the mid-night are still, Go
8va
Andantino. ♩ = 56.
pp colla parte.
ten.
forth thro' the camp On the crest of the hill; On the mound tow'rd the

43
sun - rise, By Ta - - - - - ra - nis' spring,
pp
sf
f
dim.
rit.
f
Speak thus to thy fa- ther, O child of the King: 'From
ppp rit.
sempre trem.
44
Più mosso.
risoluto.
cres.
f
o - cean to riv - er, . . From ri - ver to rill, The wings of the
Più mosso. ♩ = 66.
p trem.
cres. molto.
p
ea - gle Shall fol - low thee still; But deep in the for - est Their
pp
cres.

largamente.
vig-our may fail, And high on the mountain The dra-gon pre-
8va
ffz p largamente.
Ped. * con Ped.
45 Allegro.
vail.'"
ORBIN.
On the o-cean and the riv-er, By the
45 Allegro. ♩ = 132.
pp cres.
p
stream that cuts the plain, Sail and pen-non fill and quiv-er, And the
sf p
sf p
Ped. Ped.
46
ma cantabile.
war horse champs the grain: . . . Thro' the close en-
sf p
ff
p
Ped. Ped. Ped.

- tan - - gled for - - est Is the le - - gion's
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
47
toil . . the sor - est, . . . On the
CARACTACUS. f
I have met them in the for - est, And they
47
8va
sf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
moun - tain steep . . and drea - ry . . .
sf
bore . . my fierc - - est shock, We were bro - ken like the
8va
sf
Ped. * Ped. *

48
Eigen.
"Deep . . . in the
Mail - ed war horse shall . . . . grow
tor - rent That is hurl'd against the rock, the tor - rent that is
48
Ped.
for - est Their vig - our shall fail, And high . . . .
wea - - - ry. "High . . . . on the
hurl'd a - gainst the rock:
Ped. Ped.
49
string.
. . . . . on the moun - tain The dra - - - - -
string.
moun - tain The dra - gon pre - vail."
string.
Shall I meet them— meet the
49
pp.

gon pre - vail."
le - gions In the wild Si - lu - rian re - gions? . . Shall . I
sfp
sfp
meet them, . . shall I meet them?
sfp
sf accel. molto.
sf
sf
sf
50
a tempo.
Eigen.
f
In the Oak grove to - mor - row The
a tempo. ♩= 132.
pp
pp
Ped.
sf
sf
Dru - ids shall meet, To read thee the o - - - -
ffz
p
cres.
sf
8283.

- mens Of . . joy not de - feat: . . . . .
sf
p
pp
poco rit.
Ped.
51
Largamente e cantabile.
Eigen.
By the song of the maid - en The
Orbin.
By the song of the maid - en The
Caractacus.
By the song of the maid - en The
51 Largamente e cantabile. ♩ = 120.
f
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
o - men shall be, My fa - ther, the glo - ry Of Brit - ain, the
o - men shall be, O fa - ther, the glo - ry Of Brit - ain and
o - men shall be, O Brit - ain, my Brit - ain, The tri - umph of
Ped. * Ped * Ped. * Ped. *

largamente.
molto rit.
glo - - ry, my fa - ther, the glo - ry Of Brit - ain and
largamente.
molto rit.
thee, O fa - ther, the glo - ry, glo - ry Of Brit - ain and
largamente.
molto rit.
thee, O Brit - ain, the tri - umph, Brit - ain, the tri - umph of
rit.
52
a tempo.
(They descend the Hill.)
thee.
a tempo.
thee.
a tempo.
thee.
52
8va
Molto largamente.
a tempo.
pp
molto cres. accel.
ff a tempo. legato.
dim. molto.
pp allargando. cres.
ff rit.

53 Andante.
Chorus (Spirits of the Hill).
Soprano.
Alto.
Tenor.
Bass.
Rest, wea - ry mon - arch; tow'rd the
Rest, wea-ry mon - arch; . . tow'rd the
Rest, . . . wea-ry mon - arch; . . tow'rd the
53
Andante.
♩ = 72.
54
day . . The night . . is wan - ing fast a - way; Bent . . on thee with be -
day The night is wan - ing fast a - way; Bent . . on thee with be -
day . . The night is . . wan - ing fast a - way; Bent . . on thee . . with be -
day . . The night is wan - ing fast a - way; Bent on . . thee with be -
54
- nig - nant eye, . . Morn's sil - ver star . . as - cends the sky;
- nig - nant eye, . . Morn's sil - ver star . . as - cends, as - cends the
- nig - nant eye, Morn's . . sil - ver star . . as - cends, as - cends . . the
- nig - nant eye, . . Morn's sil - ver star as - cends the sky; . .

55
pp
Sleep, . . . sleep, . . . and, a -
aky ;
Sleep, . . . and, a -
Sleep, . . . and, a -
Sleep, . . . sleep, and, a -
55
cres.
poco stringendo.
cres.
56
ff a tempo.
dim.
- wake, a-gain in - spire, in - spire Thy warriors with thy soul of fire, Cast-ing a - far with
- wake, a-gain in - spire, in - spire Thy warriors with thy soul of fire, Cast-ing a - far with
wake, a-gain in - spire, in - spire Thy warriors with thy soul of fire, Casting a - far with
- wake, a-gain in - spire Thy warriors with thy soul of fire, . . Casting a far . . with
poco stringendo.
a tempo.
dim.
morn - ing light . . The brood - ing cares that bur - den night.
morn - ing light The brood - ing cares that bur - den night.
morn - ing light The brood - ing cares that bur - den night.
morn - ing light The brood - ing cares that bur - den night.
pp
Ped.

57
The air . . is hush'd, . . .
Is
The air . . is hush'd, . . .
Is
57
8va
. . is hush'd,
hush'd, the air . . is hush'd, . . . the arm - ed hill,
. . . is hush'd, . . .
hush'd, the air . . is hush'd, . . . the arm -ed hill,
dim.

END OF SCENE I.

SCENE II.

THE SACRED OAK GROVE BY THE TOMB OF THE KINGS.

Arch-Druid, Orbin, Druids, Druidesses and Bards.

* The Altos (men) sing with the 1st Tenors to 53.

pp
dim.
Tree of eld! Gir-dle slow . . . the sacred Oak.
eld! . . . . Gir-dle slow . . . the sacred Oak. . . . .
tr dim.
tr
cres.
4
Arch-Druid.
mf
Bear your torches thro' the gloom, Quench them on the
mf
Bear your torches
mf
Bear your torches
4
sostenuto.
sf
p cres.
f
dim.
he - ro's tomb, Where the stones are wet and red With the blood of
p
thro' the gloom, bear your torches thro' the
p
thro' the gloom, bear your torches thro' the
dim.

5
vic - tims dead;
gloom. . .
pp
Gir - dle slow . . the sacred
gloom. . .
pp
Gir - dle slow . . the sacred
5
ten.
ten.
ten.
pp dolcissimo.
Druid Maidens.
Chorus. Soprano & Contralto. pp dolce.
Thread the mea - sure left and
dim.
Oak.
dim.
Oak.
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
right, Dru-id maid - - ens, clad in white, Loose your locks, . . your bosoms
molto dim.
bare, . . Breathe the god - head brood - ing there, Hov'ring round . . your floating
molto dim.

hair.
ppp
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
6
Contralto.
p
Thread . . . the
Tenor.
p
cres.
Thro' the fire and thro' the smoke, Gir - dle slow, gir - dle
Bass.
p
cres.
Thro' the fire and thro' the smoke, Gir - dle
6
ten.
ten.
cres.
Soprano.
p
Dru - id maid - ens, maid - ens, clad in white,
p
mea - sure left . . and right, Dru - id maid - ens, clad in white,
p
cres.
slow the sa - cred Oak.
Tree of eld, whose
Tree of eld, whose
p
cres.
slow the sa - cred Oak.
Tree, whose
p
cres.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

molto cres.
f
7
sf
Thread the mea - sure, left and right, Dru -
cres.
molto cres.
f
sf
Thread . . . the mea - sure, left and right, Dru -
molto cres.
f
sf
branch - es show The pearl - fruit - ed mis - tle-toe; Tree of
molto cres.
f
sf
branch - es show The pearl - fruit - ed mis - tle-toe; Tree of
7
ff
sf

dim.
dolce e dim.
- - id maidens, clad in white, . . Thread the measure, left and right, thread the measure, left and
dim.
dolce e dim.
- - id maidens, clad in white, Thread the mea - sure, Dru - id
sf
dim.
dolce e dim.
eld, . . . whose branches show . . . The pearl- fruit - ed mis - tle-toe, the
sf
dim.
dolce e dim.
eld, . . . whose branches show . . . The pearl - fruit - ed
dolce e dim.
sf
sf

(*The Dance ceases.*)

right, Dru-id maidens, clad in white. . . .

maid - ens, clad . . in white. . .

pearl - fruited mis - - tle - toe; Bear your torch-es thro' the gloom.

mis - tle- toe; Bear your tor - ches, bear your torch - es thro' the gloom.

sonore.

Allargando.

rit.

molto cres

INVOCATION.

Lento e solenne.

Lord of dread, . . and lord of pow'r, . . .

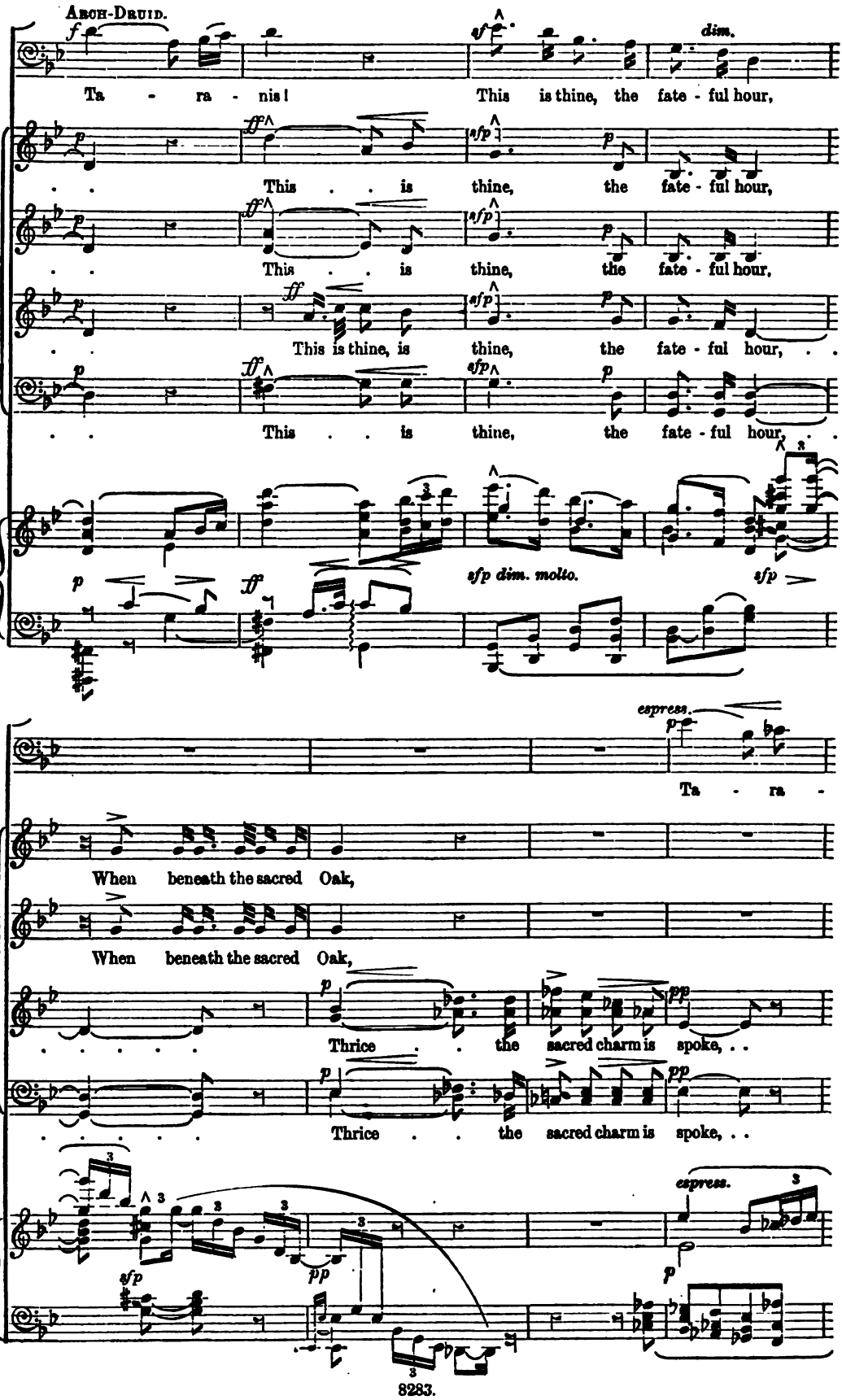
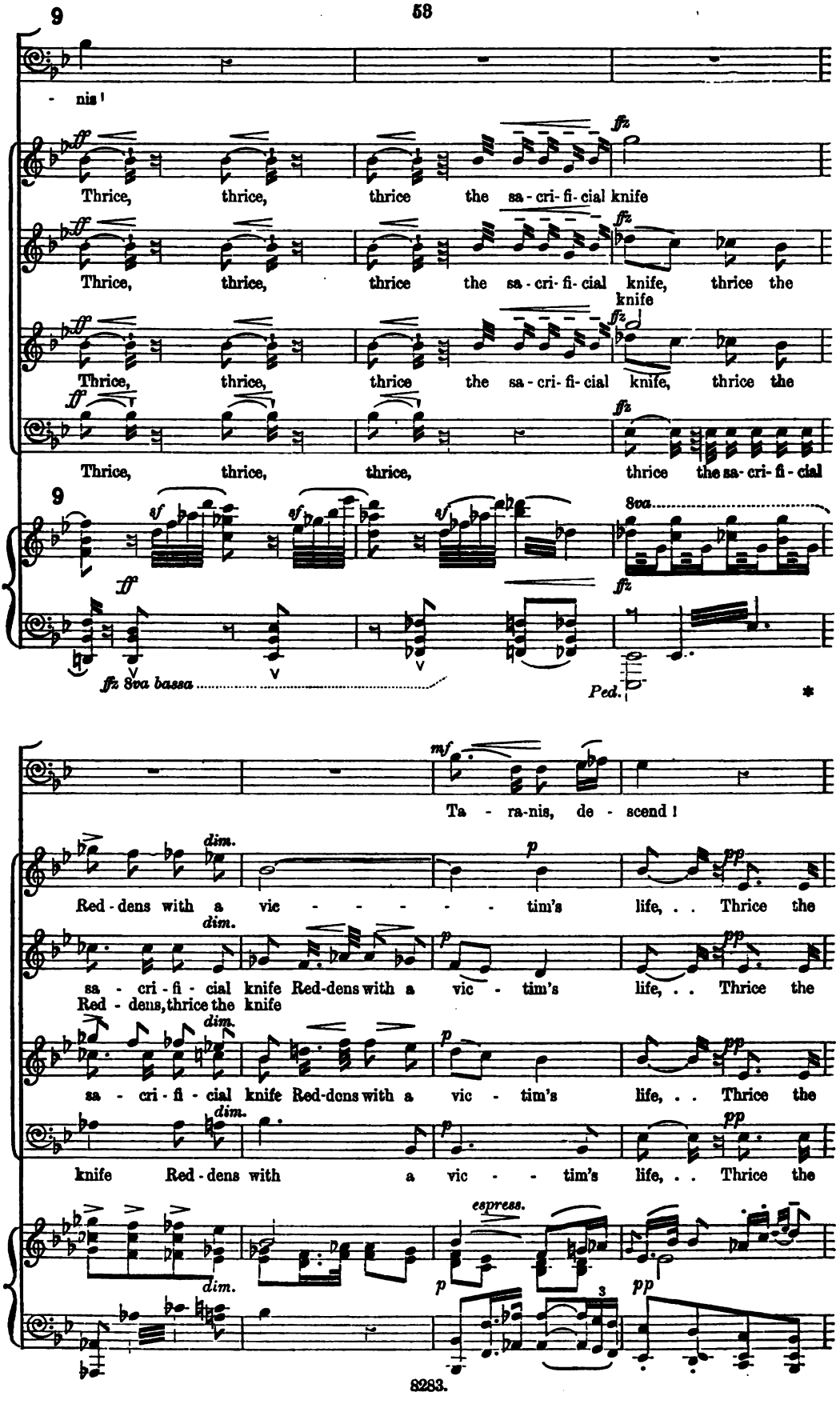
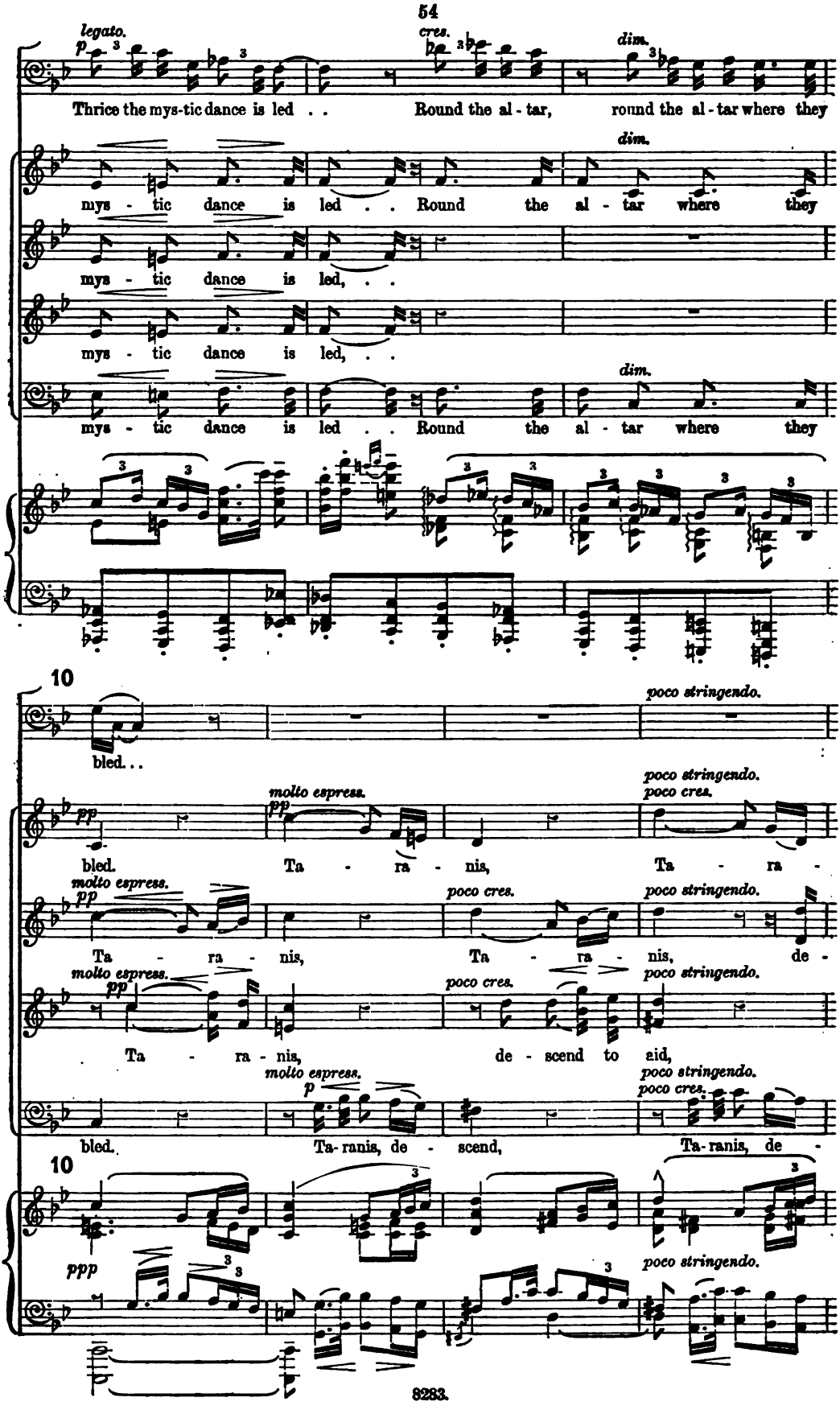
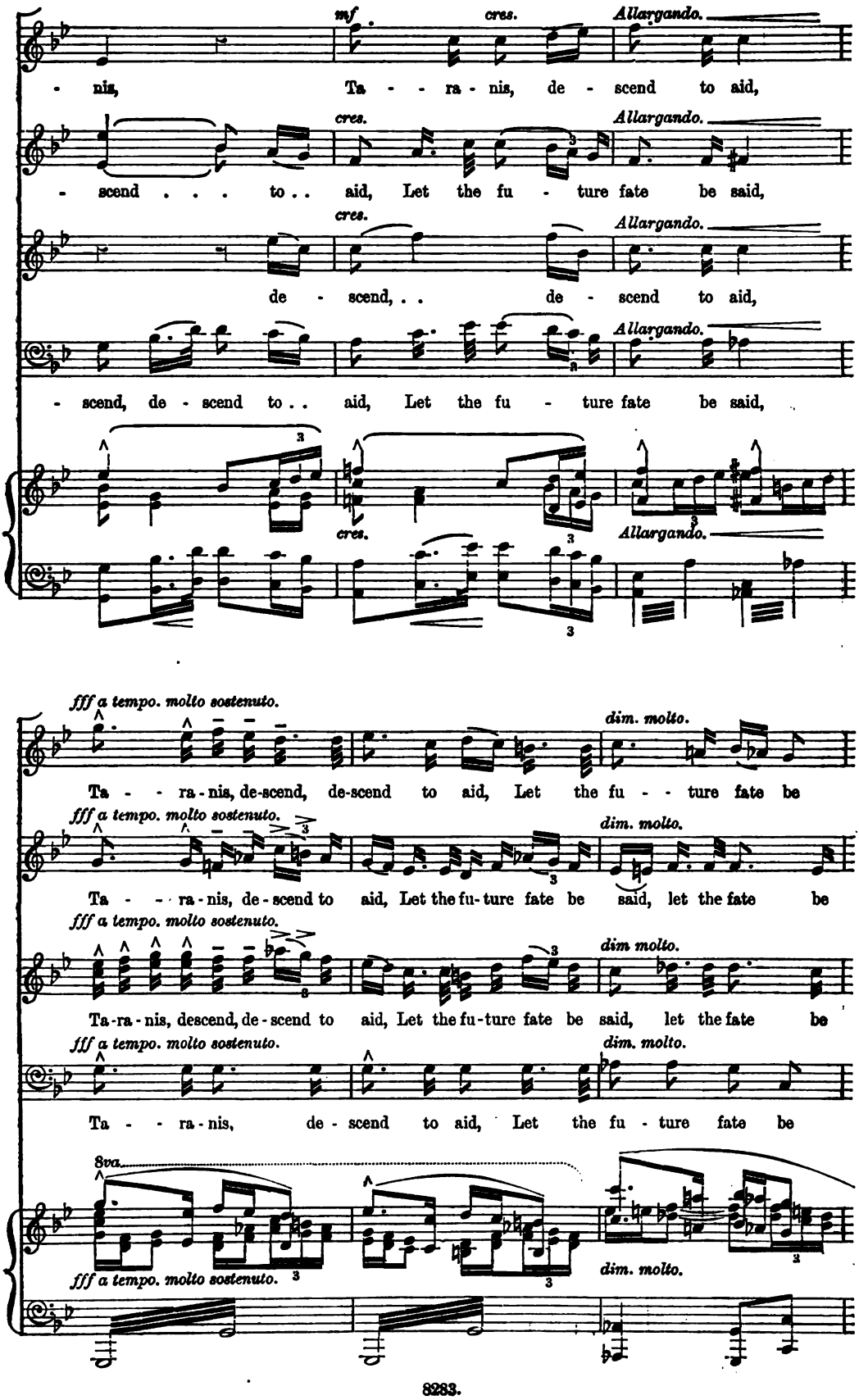
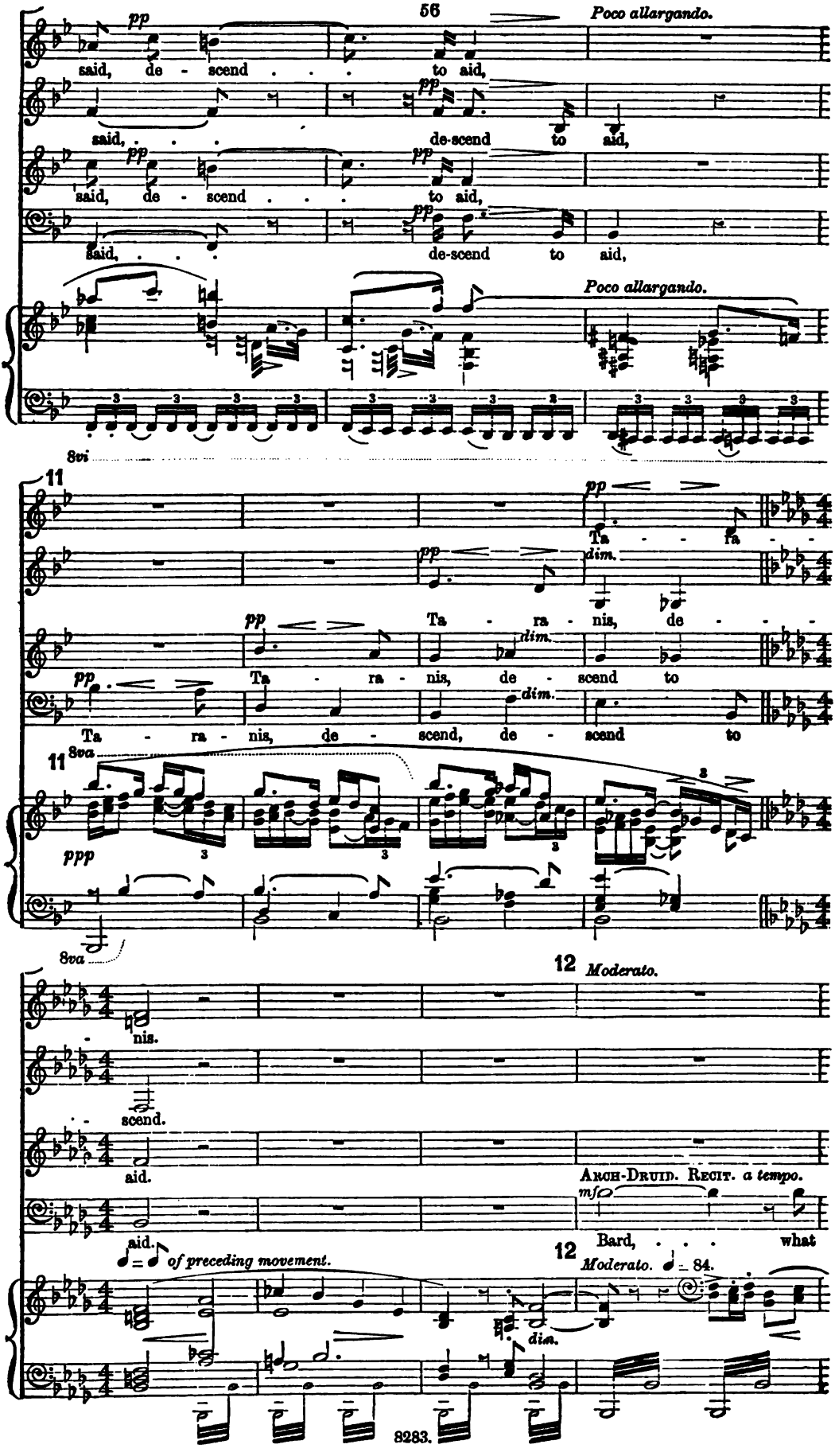
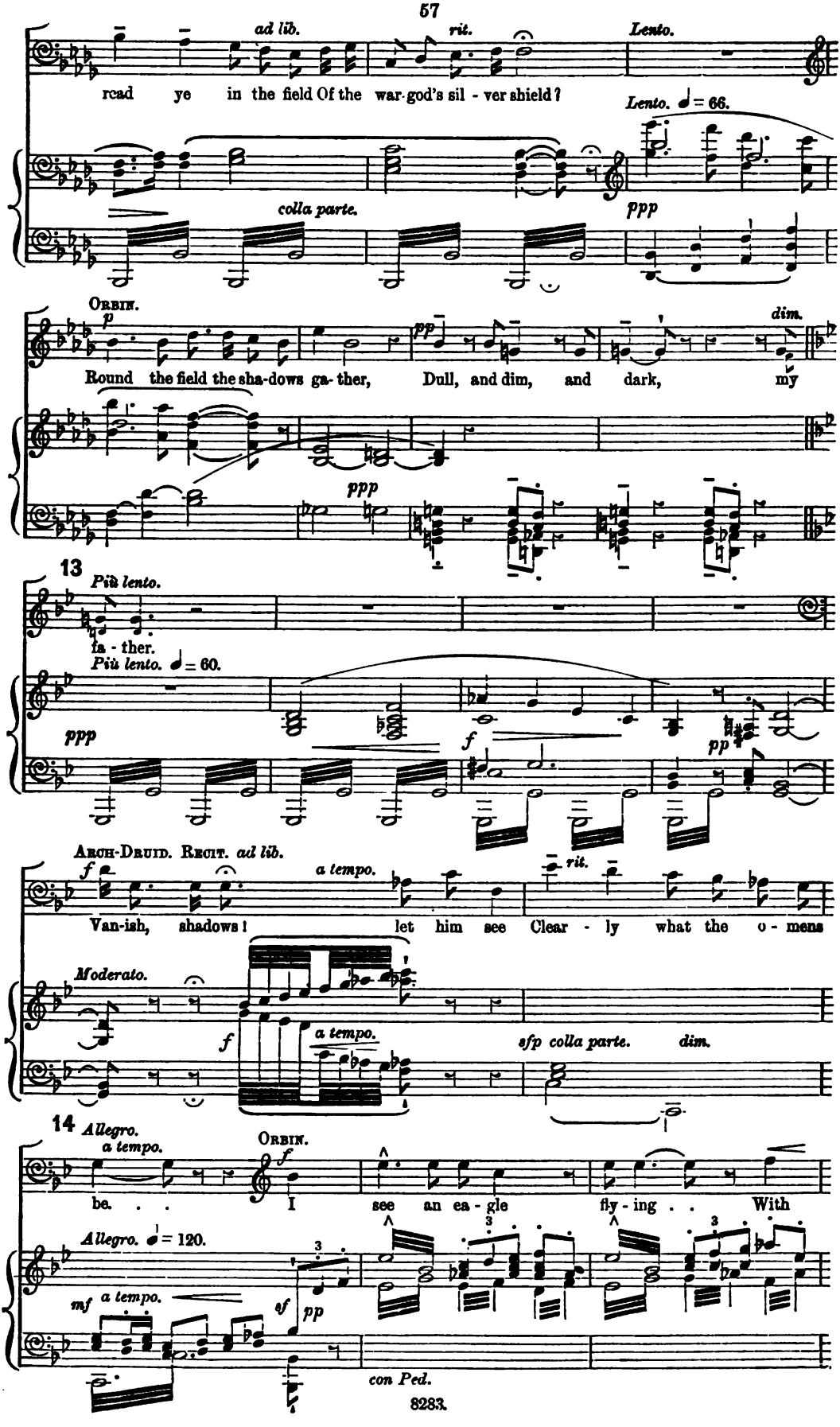
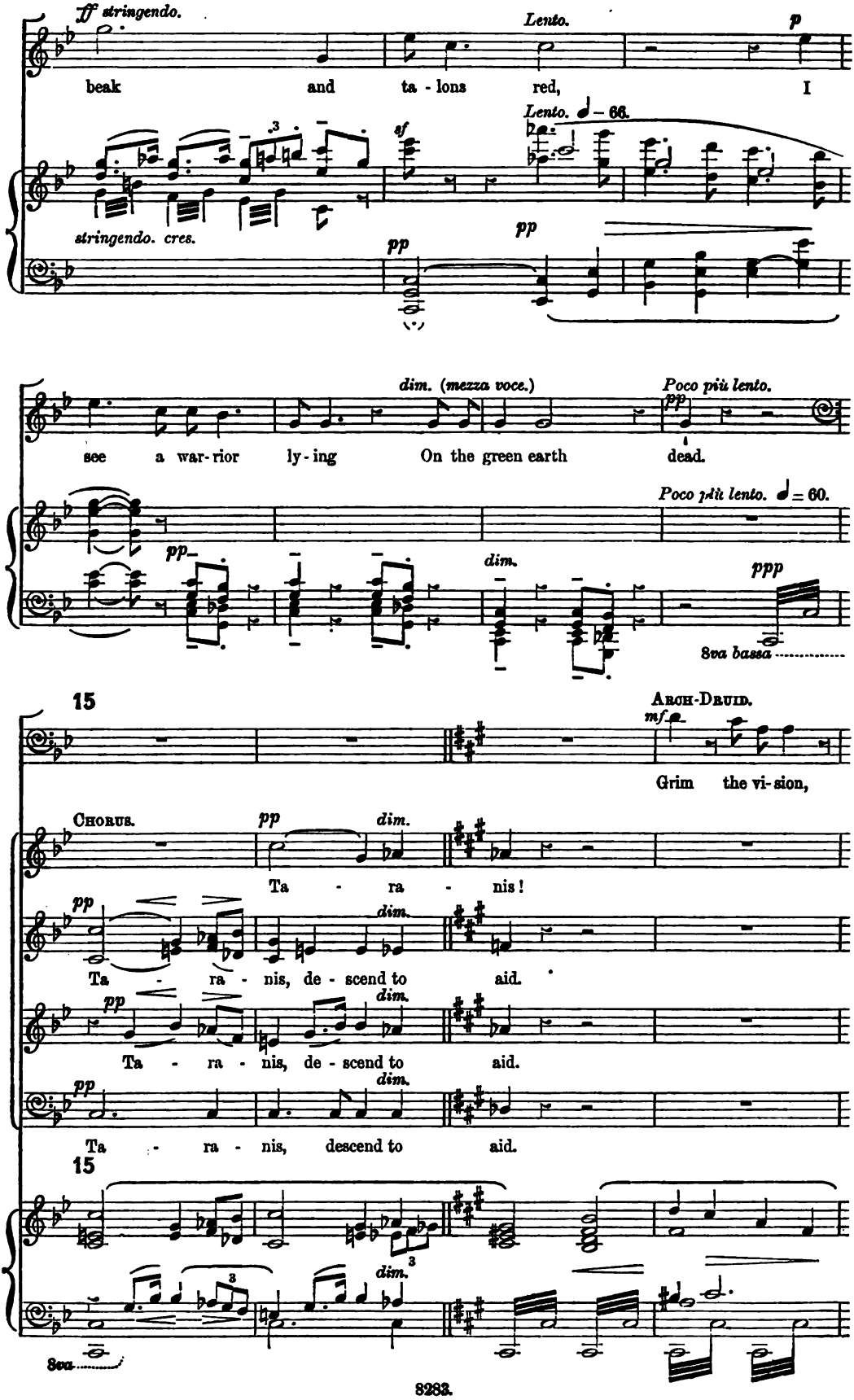
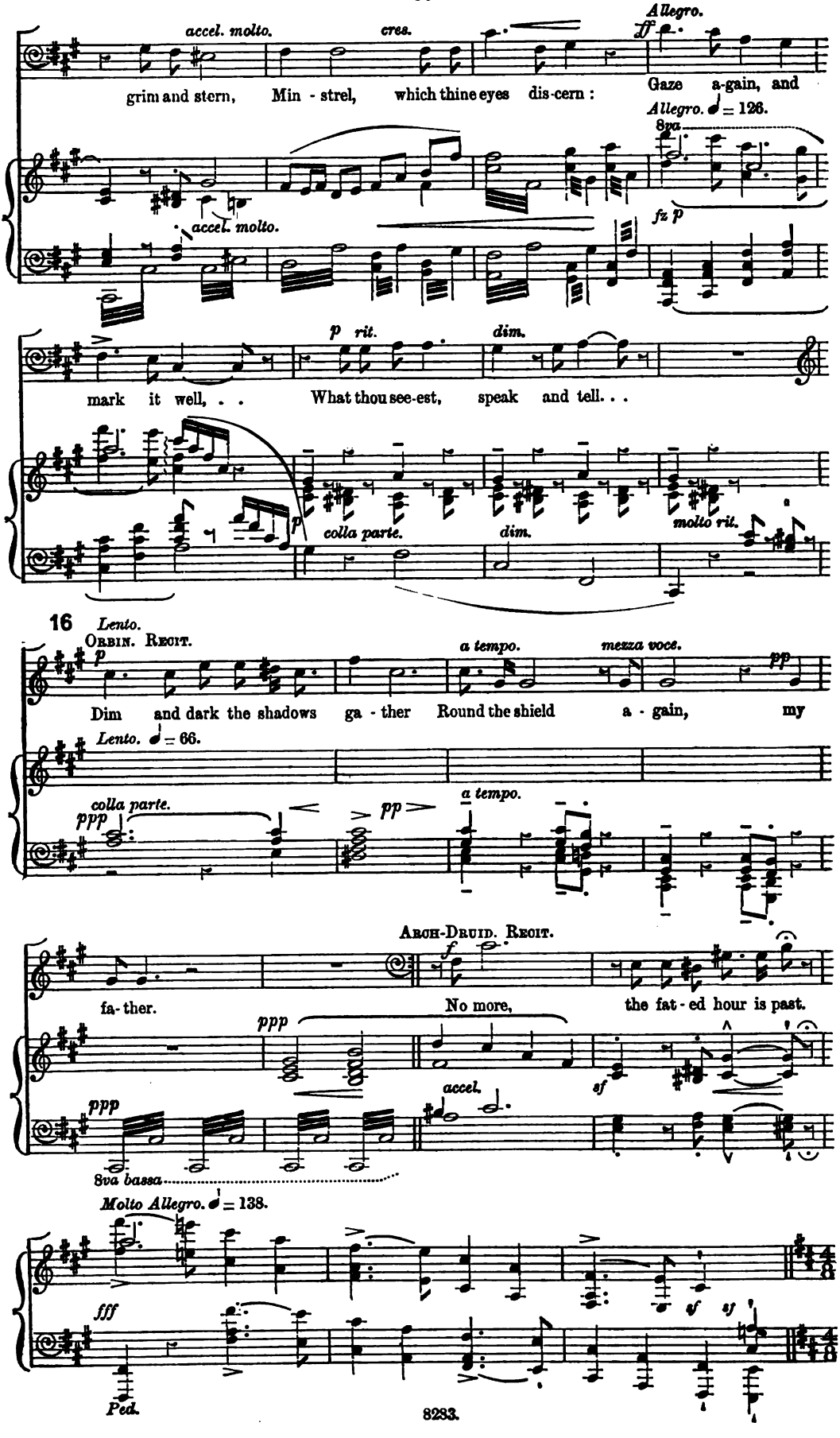
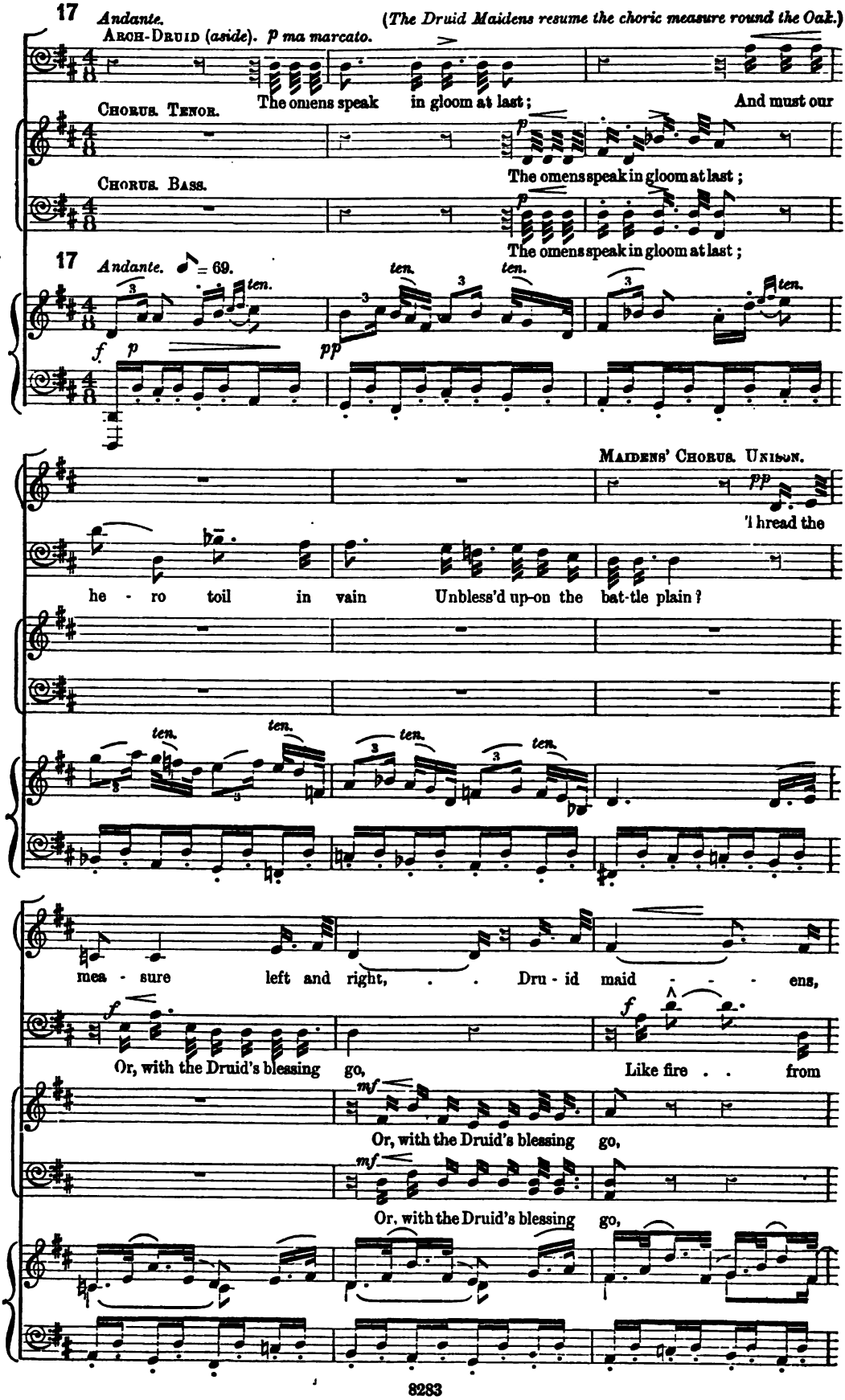
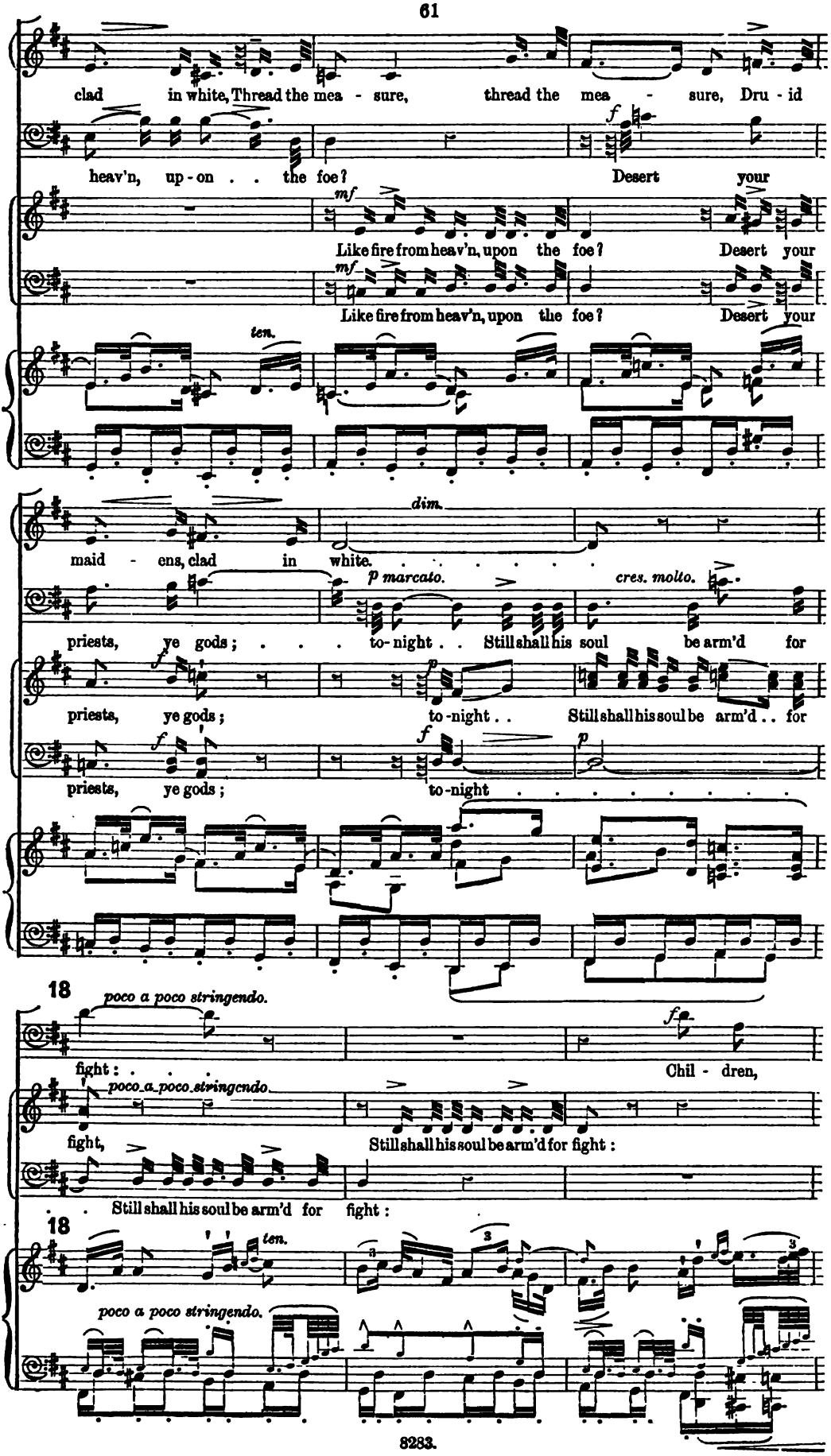
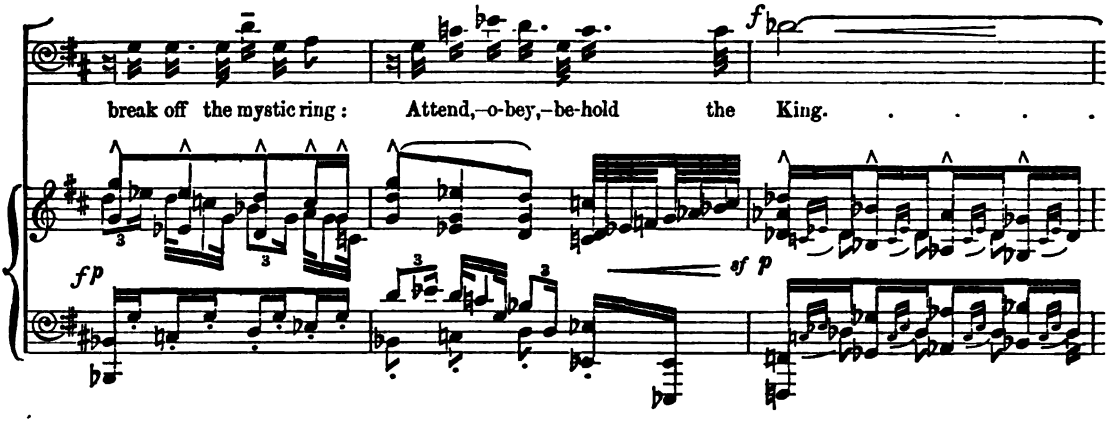
Lord of dread, . . and lord of pow'r, . . .

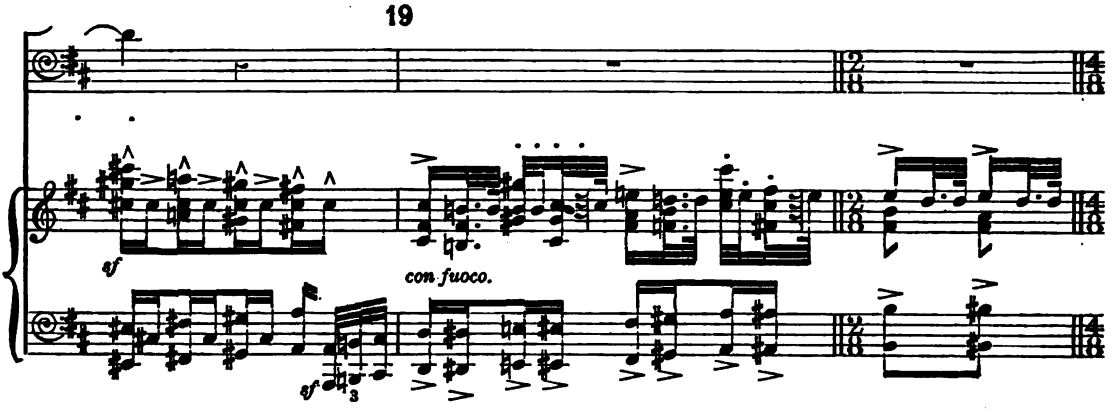
Lord of dread, . . and lord of pow'r . . .

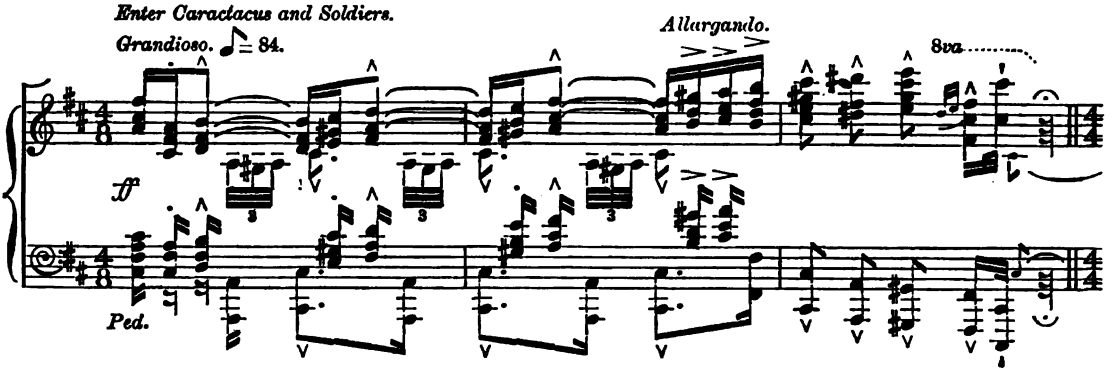
Lord of dread, . . and lord of pow'r, . . .

Lento e solenne. ♩ = 60.

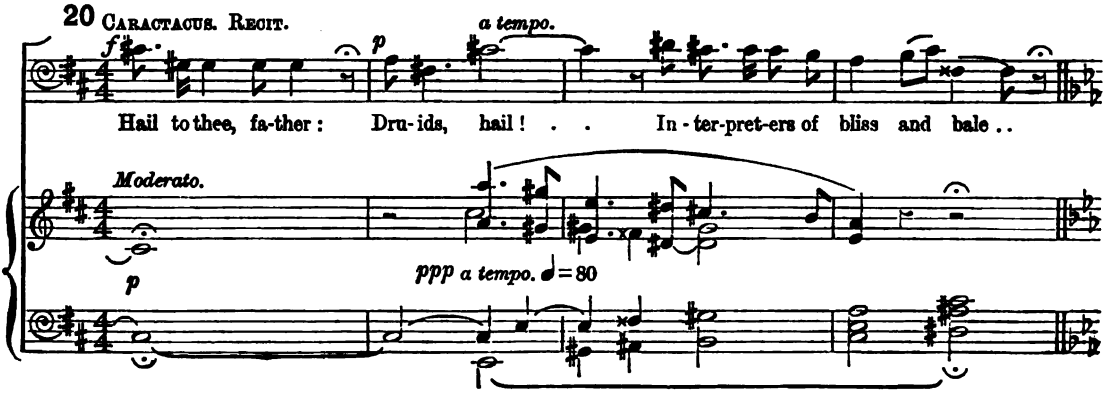
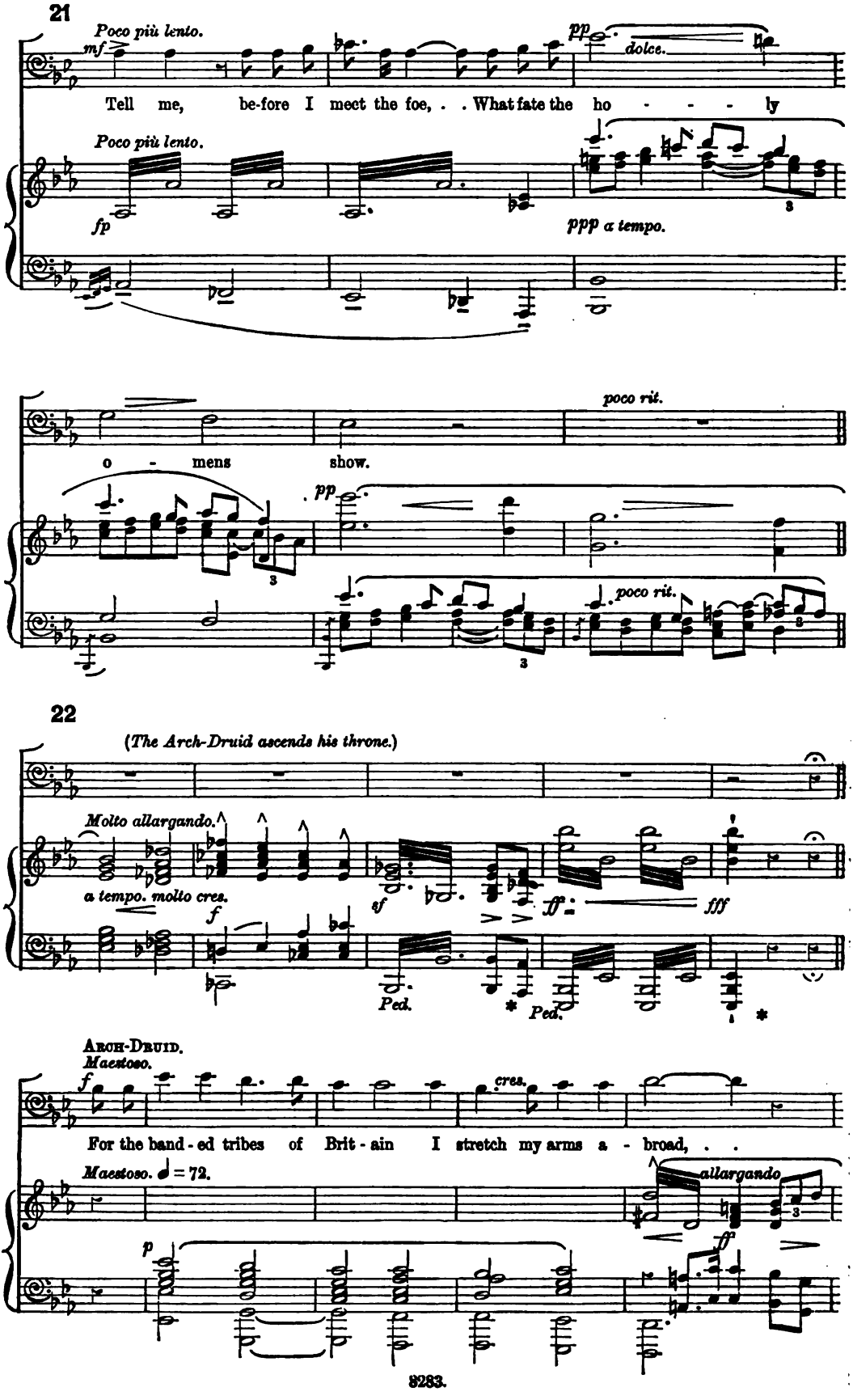
a tempo.

con Ped.

Arch-Druid.
Ta - ra - nis!
This is thine, the fate - ful hour,
This . . is thine, the fate - ful hour,
This . . is thine, the fate - ful hour,
This is thine, is thine, the fate - ful hour,
This . . is thine, the fate - ful hour,
dim.
sfp dim. molto.
espress.
Ta - ra -
When beneath the sacred Oak,
When beneath the sacred Oak,
Thrice . . the sacred charm is spoke, . .
Thrice . . the sacred charm is spoke, . .
espress.

9
- nis!
Thrice, thrice, thrice the sa - cri- fi- cial knife
Thrice, thrice, thrice the sa - cri- fi- cial knife, thrice the
knife
Thrice, thrice, thrice the sa - cri- fi- cial knife, thrice the
Thrice, thrice, thrice, thrice the sa- cri- fi - cial
9
8va
ff 8va bassa
Ped.
Ta - ra-nis, de - scend!
Red - dens with a vic - - - - - tim's life, . . Thrice the
sa - cri - fi - cial knife Red-dens with a vic - tim's life, . . Thrice the
Red - dens, thrice the knife
sa - cri - fi - cial knife Red-dens with a vic - tim's life, . . Thrice the
knife Red - dens with a vic - - tim's life, . . Thrice the
espress.

legato.
p
cres.
dim.
Thrice the mys-tic dance is led . . Round the al - tar, round the al - tar where they
dim.
mys - tic dance is led . . Round the al - tar where they
mys - tic dance is led, . .
mys - tic dance is led, . .
dim.
mys - tic dance is led . . Round the al - tar where they
10
poco stringendo.
bled. . .
molto espress.
pp
poco stringendo.
poco cres.
bled. Ta - ra - nis, Ta - ra -
molto espress.
pp
poco cres.
poco stringendo.
Ta - ra - nis, Ta - ra - nis, de -
molto espress.
pp
poco cres.
poco stringendo.
Ta - ra - nis, de - scend to aid,
molto espress.
p
poco stringendo.
poco cres.
bled. Ta-ranis, de - scend, Ta-ranis, de -
10
ppp
poco stringendo.

mf
cres.
Allargando.
- nis, Ta - - ra - nis, de - scend to aid,
- scend . . . to . . aid, Let the fu - ture fate be said,
de - scend, . . de - scend to aid,
- scend, de - scend to . . aid, Let the fu - ture fate be said,
fff a tempo. molto sostenuto.
dim. molto.
Ta - - ra - nis, de-scend, de-scend to aid, Let the fu - - ture fate be
Ta - - - ra - nis, de - scend to aid, Let the fu-ture fate be said, let the fate be
Ta-ra - nis, descend, de - scend to aid, Let the fu-ture fate be said, let the fate be
Ta - - ra - nis, de - scend to aid, Let the fu - ture fate be
8va.

Poco allargando.
said, de - scend . . . to aid,
said, . . . de-scend to aid,
said, de - scend . . . to aid,
said, . . . de-scend to aid,
Poco allargando.
8vi
11
Ta - - - ra - -
Ta - ra - nis, de - - -
Ta - ra - nis, de - scend to
Ta - ra - nis, de - scend, de - scend to
8va
11
8va
12 Moderato.
- nis.
scend.
aid.
Arch-Druid. Recit. a tempo.
Bard, . . . what
aid.
= of preceding movement.
12
Moderato. ♩ = 84.

ad lib.
rit.
Lento.
read ye in the field Of the war-god's sil - ver shield?
Lento. ♩ = 66.
colla parte.
ppp
Orbin.
p
pp
dim.
Round the field the sha-dows ga- ther, Dull, and dim, and dark, my
ppp
13
Più lento.
fa - ther.
Più lento. ♩ = 60.
ppp
f
pp
Arch-Druid. Recit. ad lib.
f
a tempo.
rit.
Van-ish, shadows! let him see Clear - ly what the o - mens
Moderato.
f
a tempo.
sfp colla parte.
dim.
14 Allegro.
a tempo.
Orbin.
f
be. . . I see an ea - gle fly - ing . . With
Allegro. ♩ = 120.
mf a tempo.
sf
pp
con Ped.

ff stringendo.
Lento.
p
beak and ta - lons red, I
Lento. ♩ = 66.
sf
stringendo. cres.
pp
pp
dim. (mezza voce.)
Poco più lento.
pp
see a war-rior ly-ing On the green earth dead.
Poco più lento. ♩ = 60.
pp
dim.
ppp
8va bassa
15
Arch-Druid.
mf
Grim the vi-sion,
Chorus.
pp
dim.
Ta - ra - nis!
pp
dim.
Ta - ra - nis, de - scend to aid.
pp
dim.
Ta - ra - nis, de - scend to aid.
pp
dim.
Ta - ra - nis, descend to aid.
15
dim.
8va

accel. molto.
cres.
Allegro.
ff
grim and stern, Min - strel, which thine eyes dis-cern :
Gaze a-gain, and
Allegro. ♩ = 126.
8va
fz p
accel. molto.
p rit.
dim.
mark it well, . . What thou see-est, speak and tell. . .
colla parte.
dim.
molto rit.
16
Lento.
Orbin. Recit.
p
a tempo.
mezza voce.
pp
Dim and dark the shadows ga - ther Round the shield a - gain, my
Lento. ♩ = 66.
colla parte.
ppp
pp
a tempo.
Arch-Druid. Recit.
f
fa- ther.
No more,
the fat - ed hour is past.
ppp
accel.
sf
ppp
8va bassa
Molto Allegro. ♩ = 138.
fff
sf
sf
Ped.

17
Andante.
(The Druid Maidens resume the choric measure round the Oak.)
Arch-Druid (aside). p ma marcato.
The omens speak in gloom at last;
And must our
Chorus. Tenor.
The omens speak in gloom at last;
Chorus. Bass.
The omens speak in gloom at last;
17
Andante. ♪ = 69.
ten.
f
p
pp
Maidens' Chorus. Unison.
pp
Thread the
he - ro toil in vain Unbless'd up-on the bat-tle plain?
mea - sure left and right, . . Dru - id maid - - - ens,
f
Or, with the Druid's blessing go,
Like fire . . from
mf
Or, with the Druid's blessing go,
Or, with the Druid's blessing go,

clad in white, Thread the mea - sure, thread the mea - sure, Dru - id
heav'n, up - on . . the foe? Desert your
mf
Like fire from heav'n, upon the foe? Desert your
mf
Like fire from heav'n, upon the foe? Desert your
ten.
dim.
maid - ens, clad in white.
p marcato.
cres. molto.
priests, ye gods; . . . to-night . . Still shall his soul be arm'd for
priests, ye gods; to-night . . Still shall his soul be arm'd . . for
priests, ye gods; to-night
18
poco a poco stringendo.
fight: . . . Chil - dren,
poco a poco stringendo.
fight, Still shall his soul be arm'd for fight:
Still shall his soul be arm'd for fight:
18
ten.
poco a poco stringendo.

19





20 CARACTACUS. RECIT.



21
Poco più lento.
mf
pp
dolce.
Tell me, be-fore I meet the foe, . . What fate the ho - - - ly
Poco più lento.
fp
ppp a tempo.
poco rit.
o - mens show.
pp
poco rit.
22
(The Arch-Druid ascends his throne.)
Molto allargando.
a tempo. molto cres.
f
sf
ff
fff
Ped.
Ped.
Arch-Druid.
Maestoso.
f
cres.
For the band - ed tribes of Brit - ain I stretch my arms a - broad, . .
Maestoso. ♩ = 72.
allargando
p
ff

mf *molto cres.*

Mine is the an - cient wis - dom, And mine the voice of

p

ff *f*

god; Go

p *ff*

Ped.

23 *Molto grandioso e sostenuto.*

forth, O King, to con-quer, And all the land shall know, When falls thy charmed sword edge, In

cres.

Molto grandioso e sostenuto. ♩ = 60.

p

ff *ten.* *a tempo.*

thunder on the foe. . . But

CHORUS. SOPRANO. *f* *maestoso.*

Go forth, O King, to conquer, In thun-der on the foe.

ALTO. *f*

Go forth, O King, to con - quer, In thun-der on the foe.

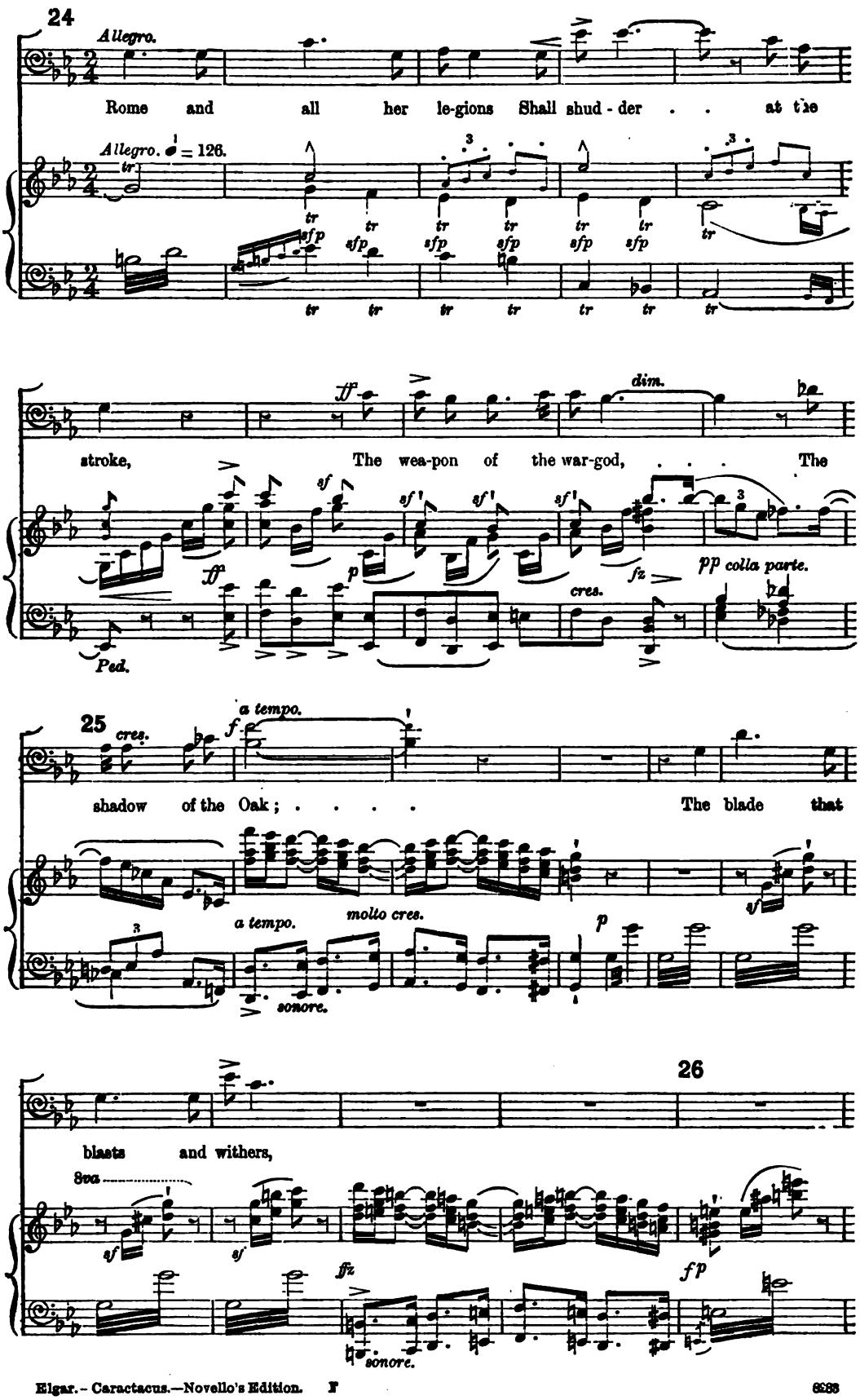
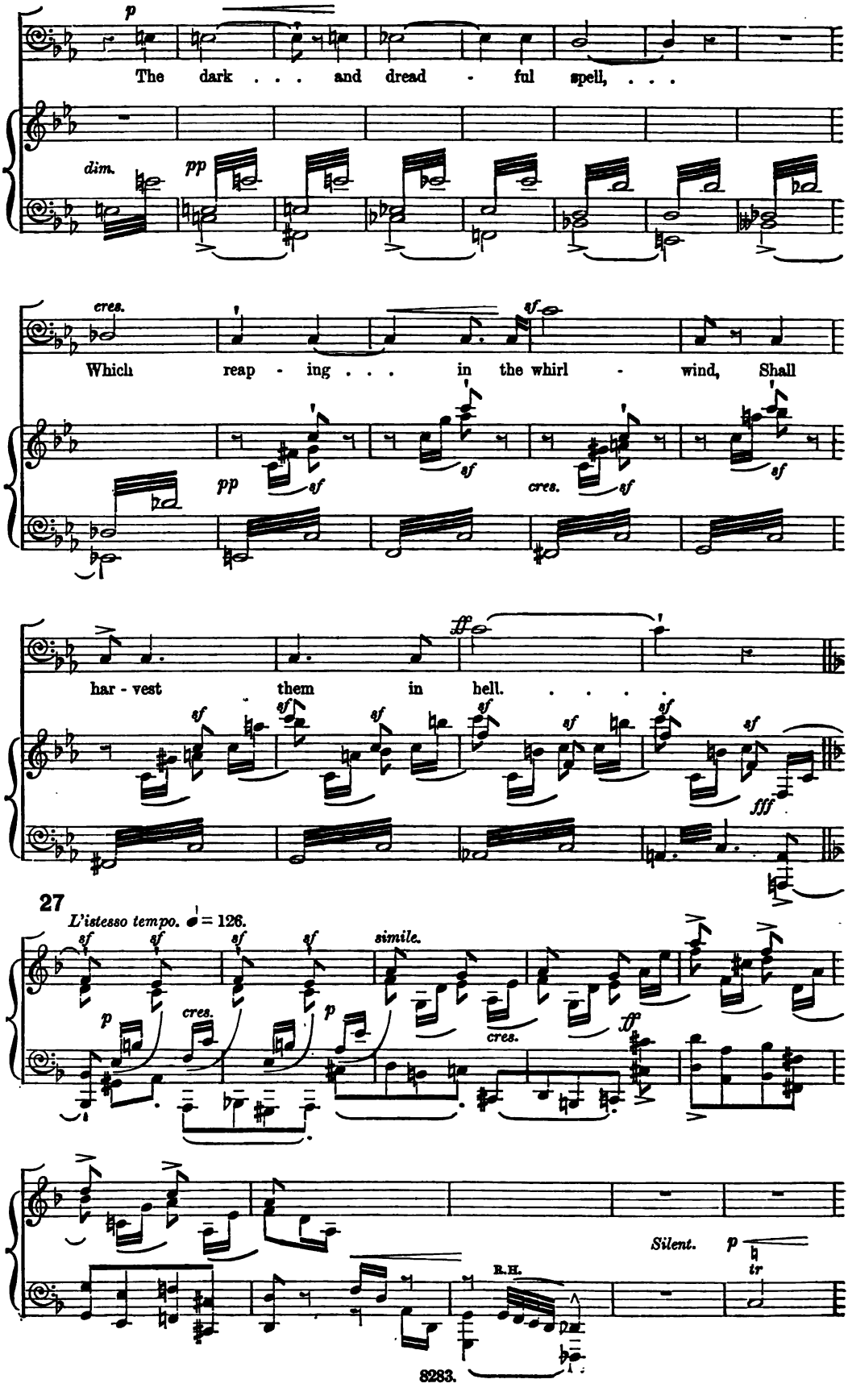
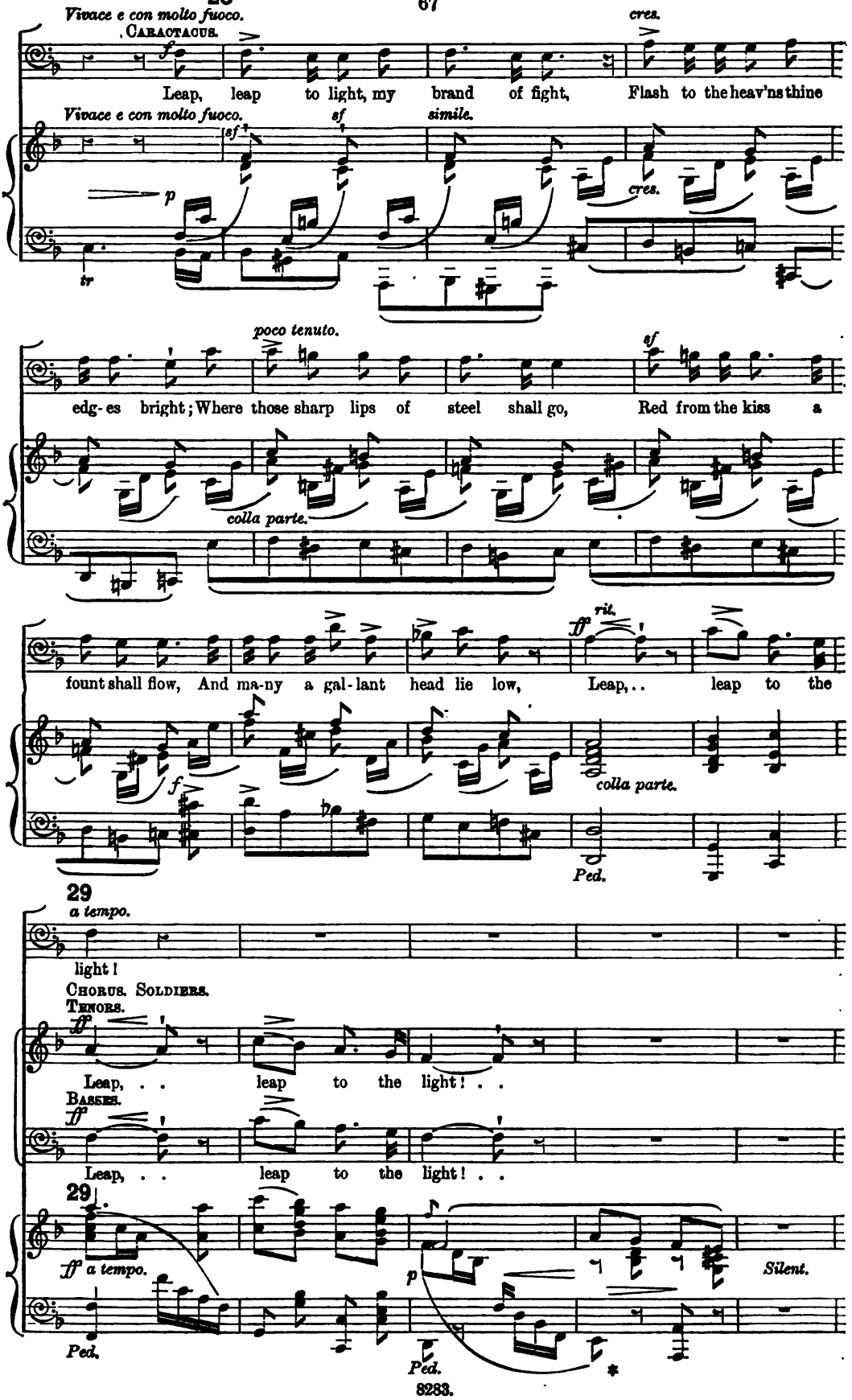
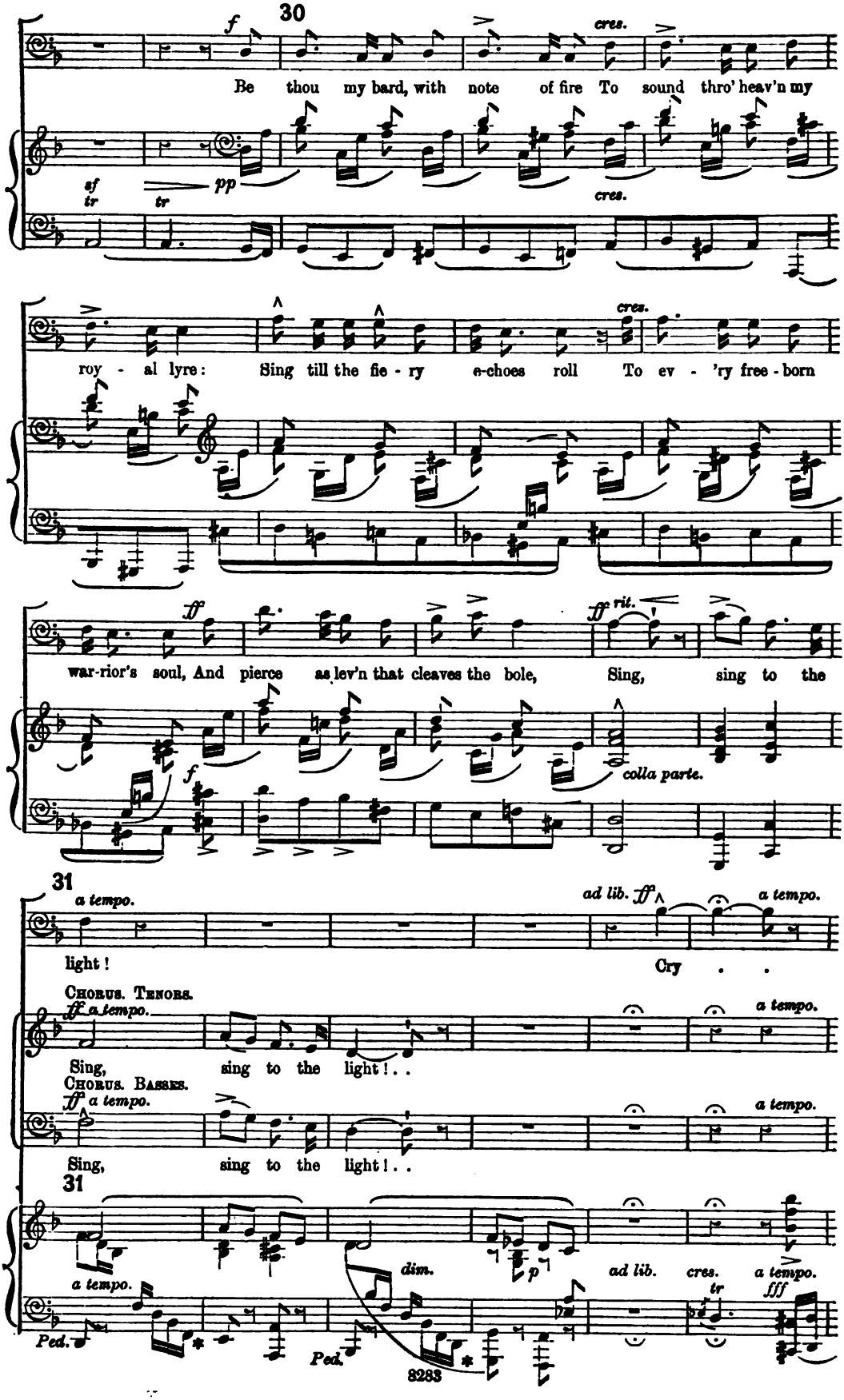
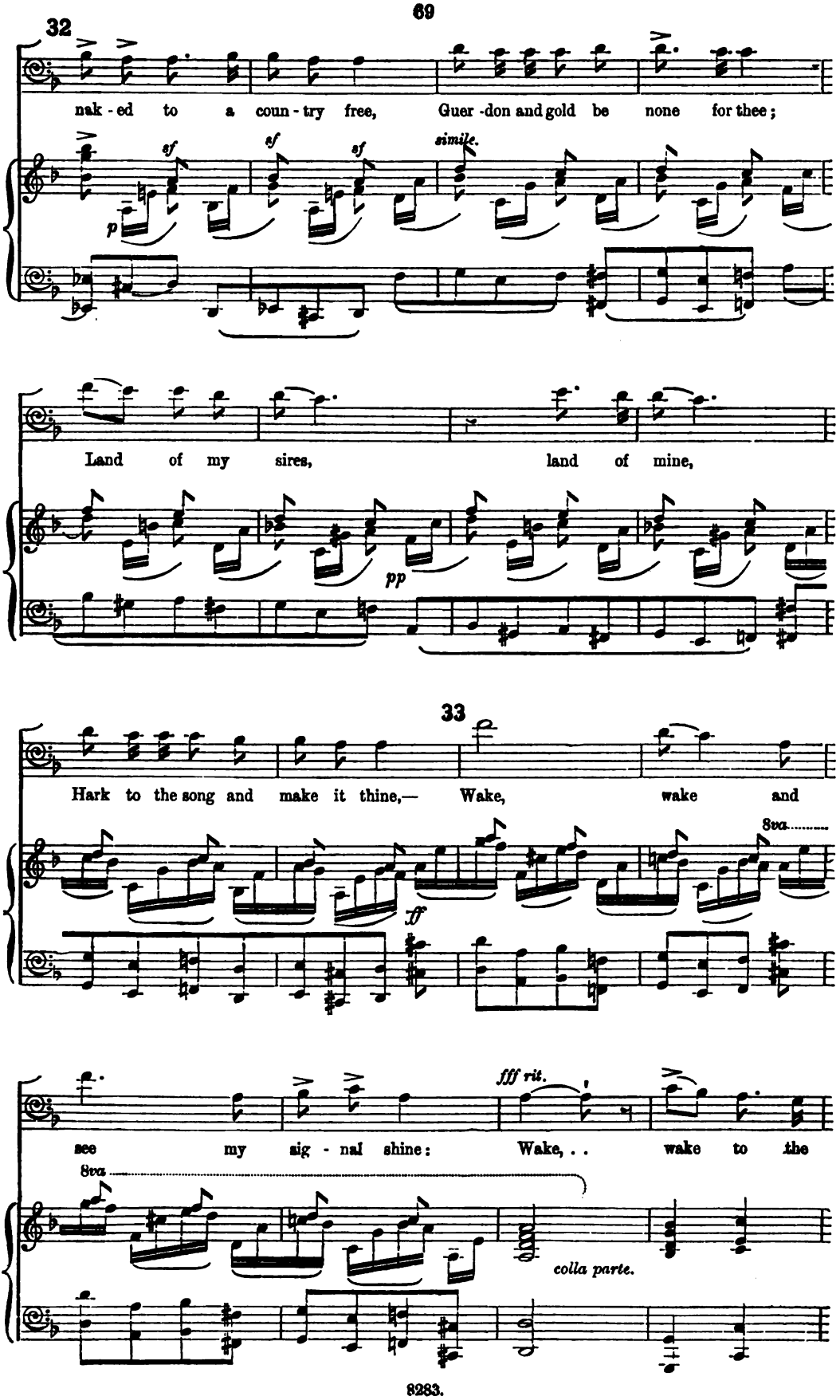
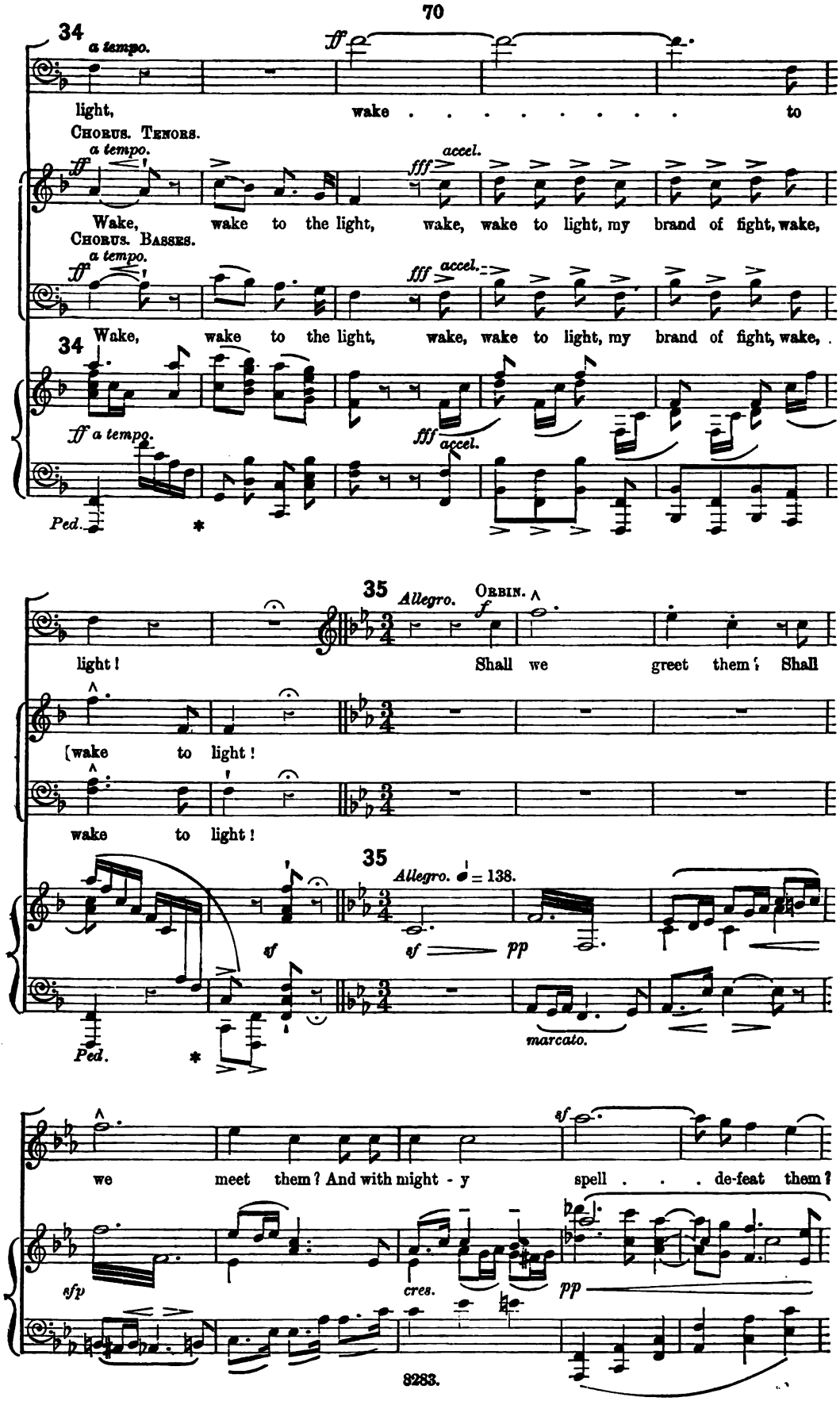
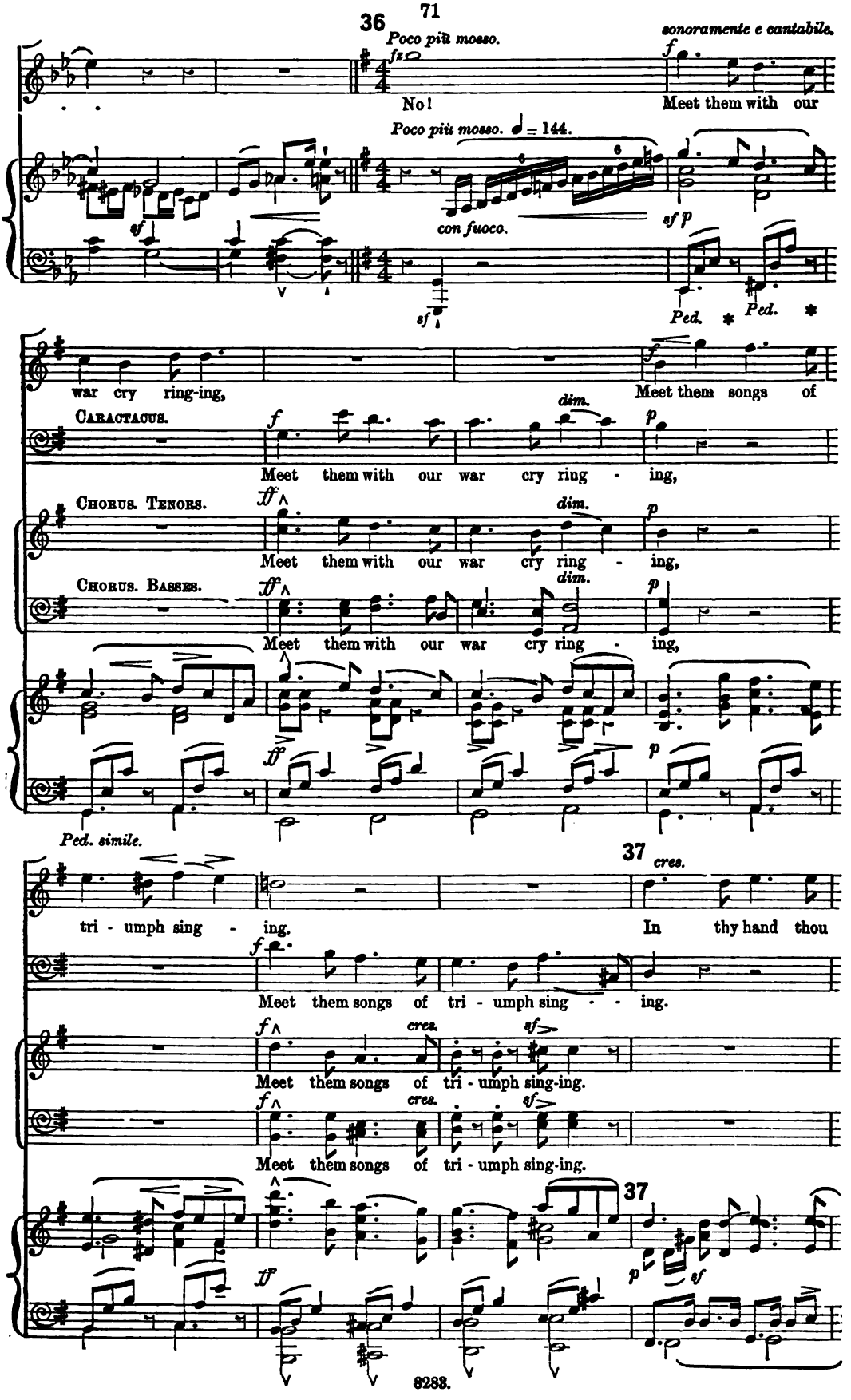
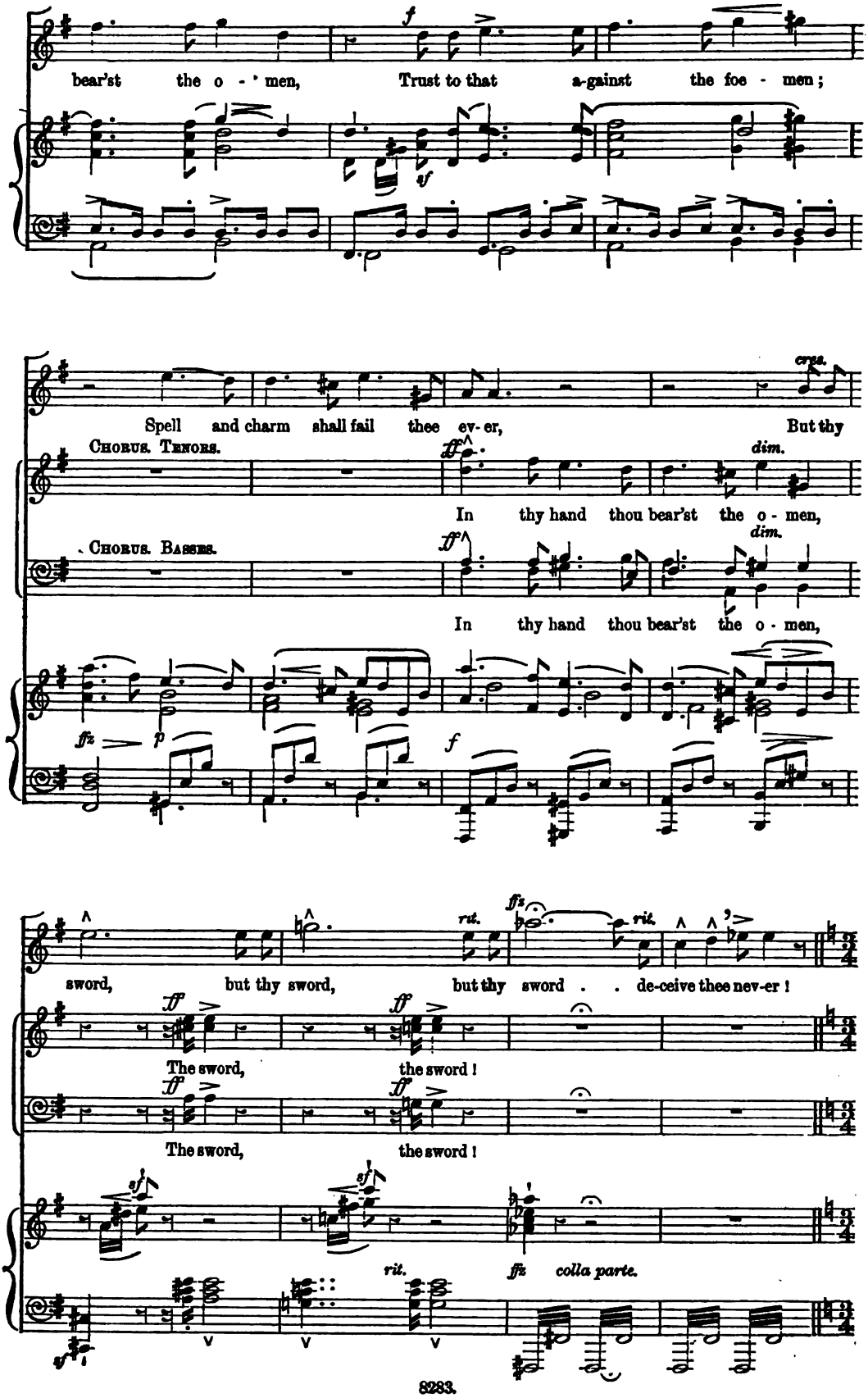
TENOR. *f*

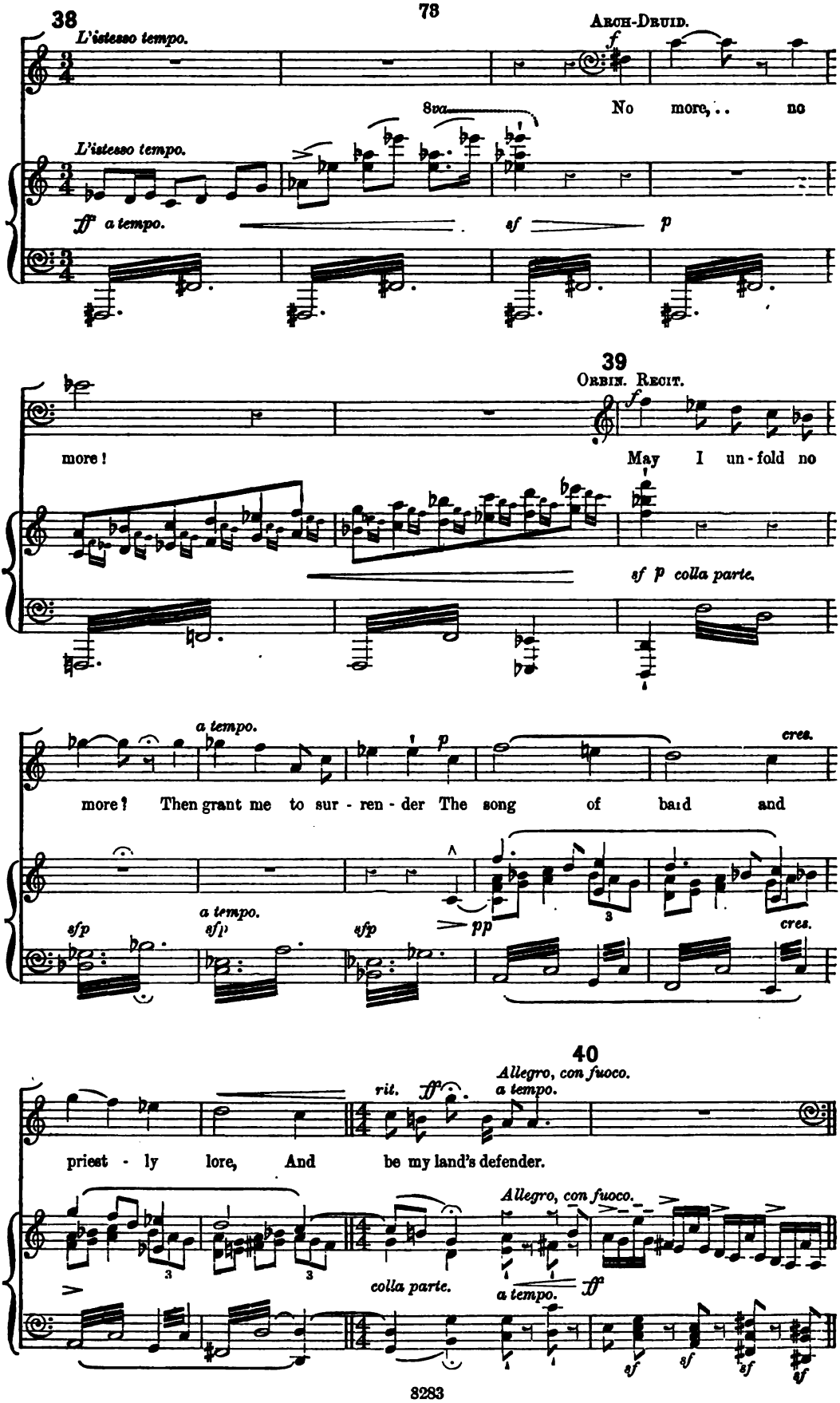
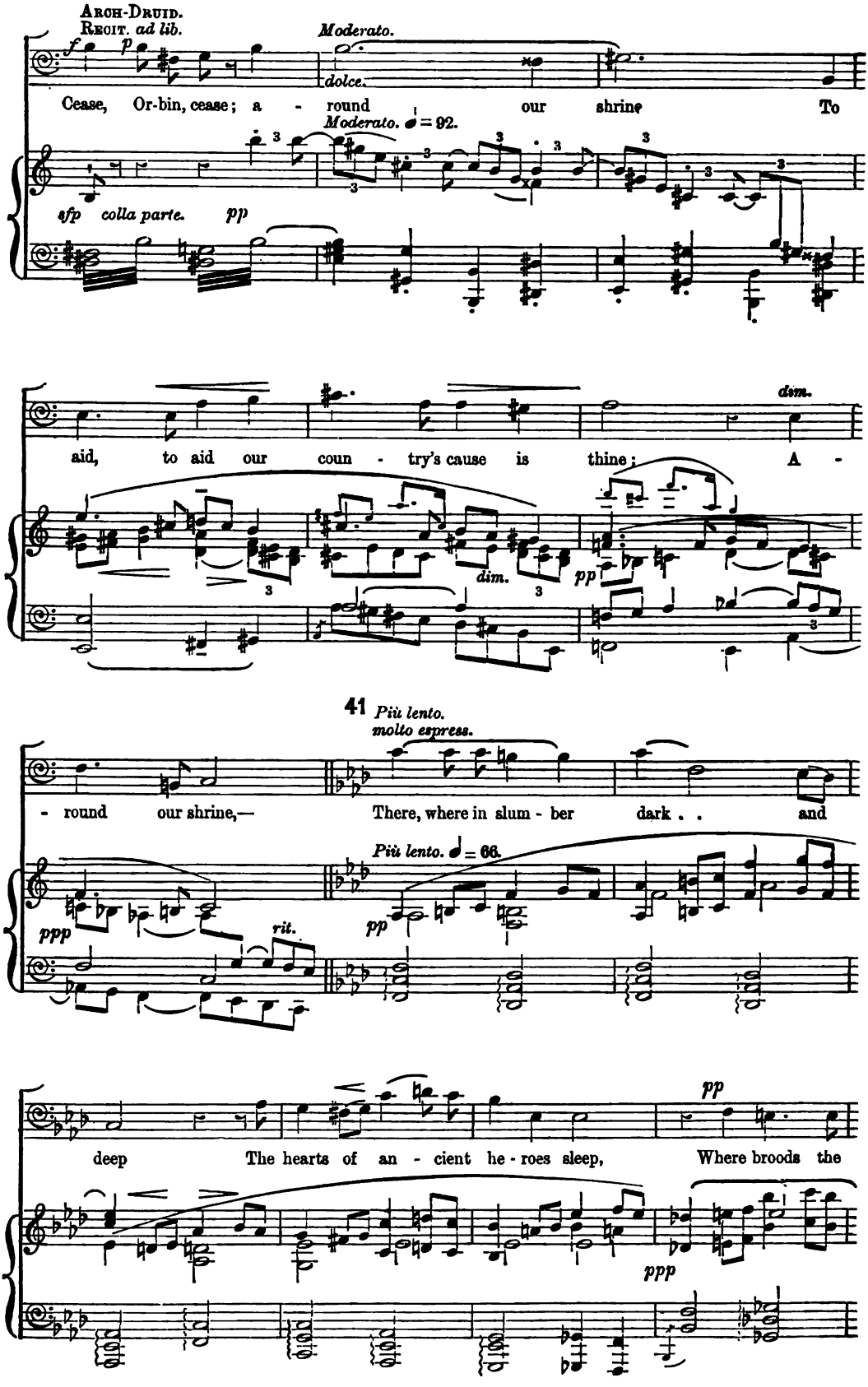
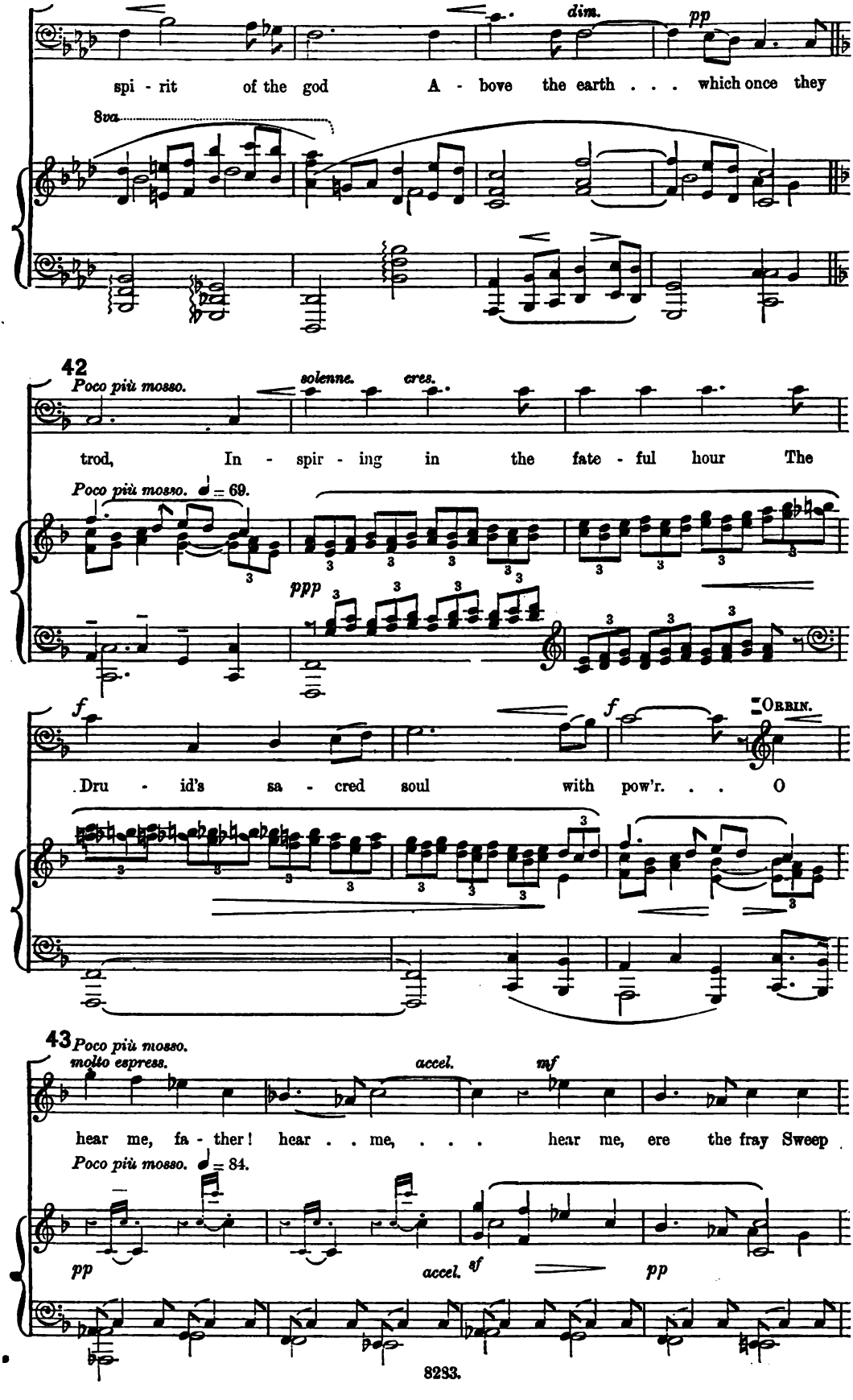
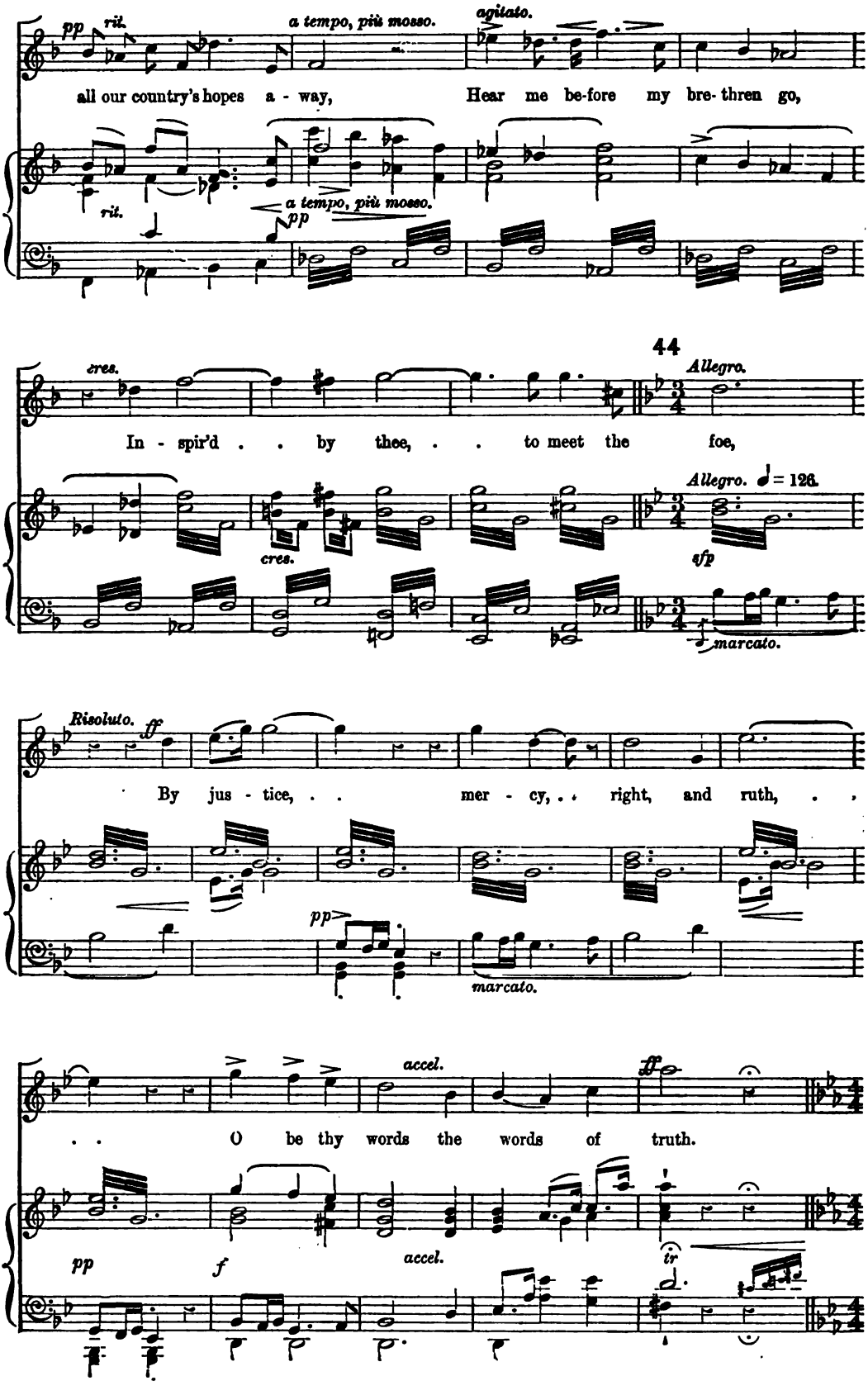
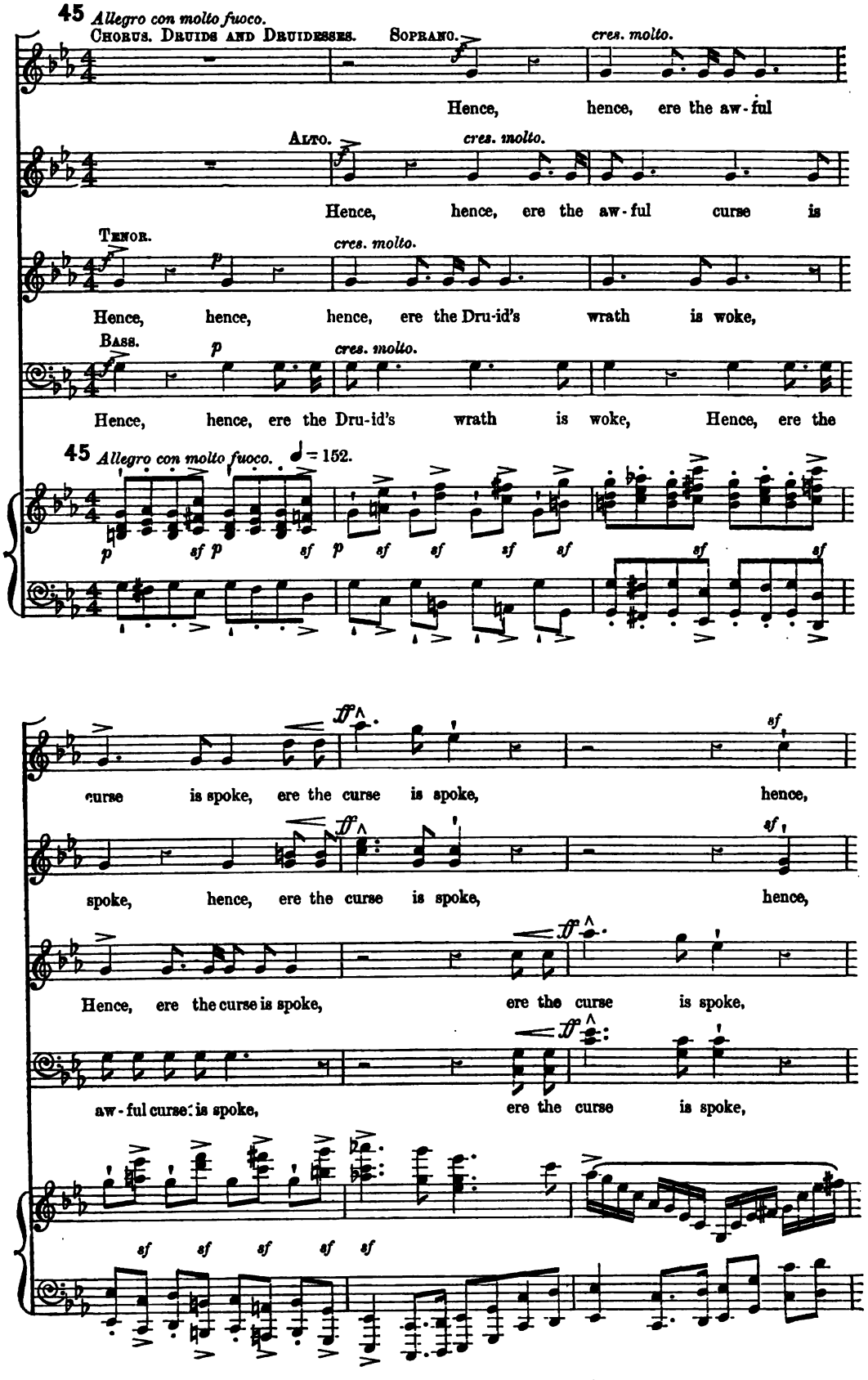
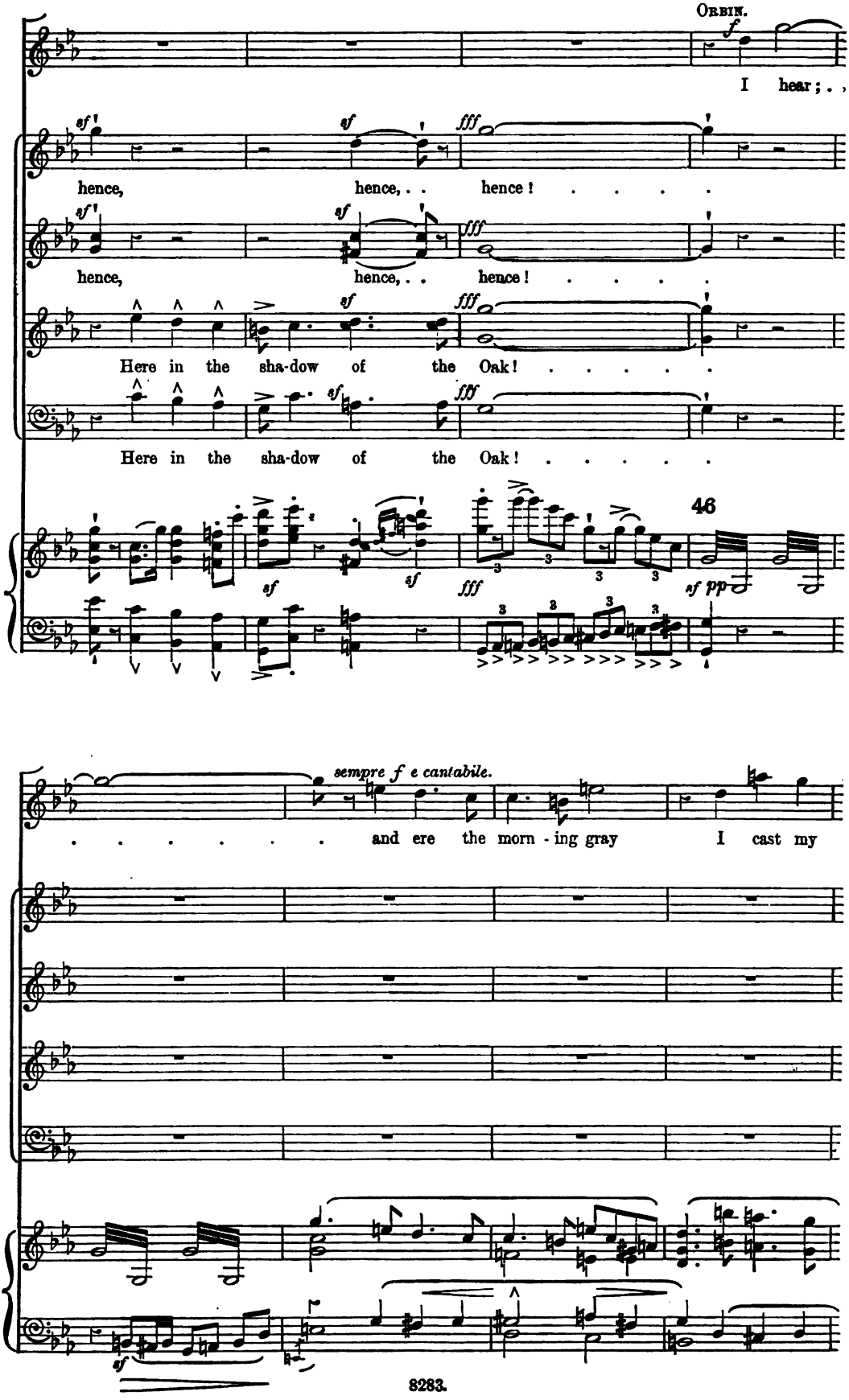
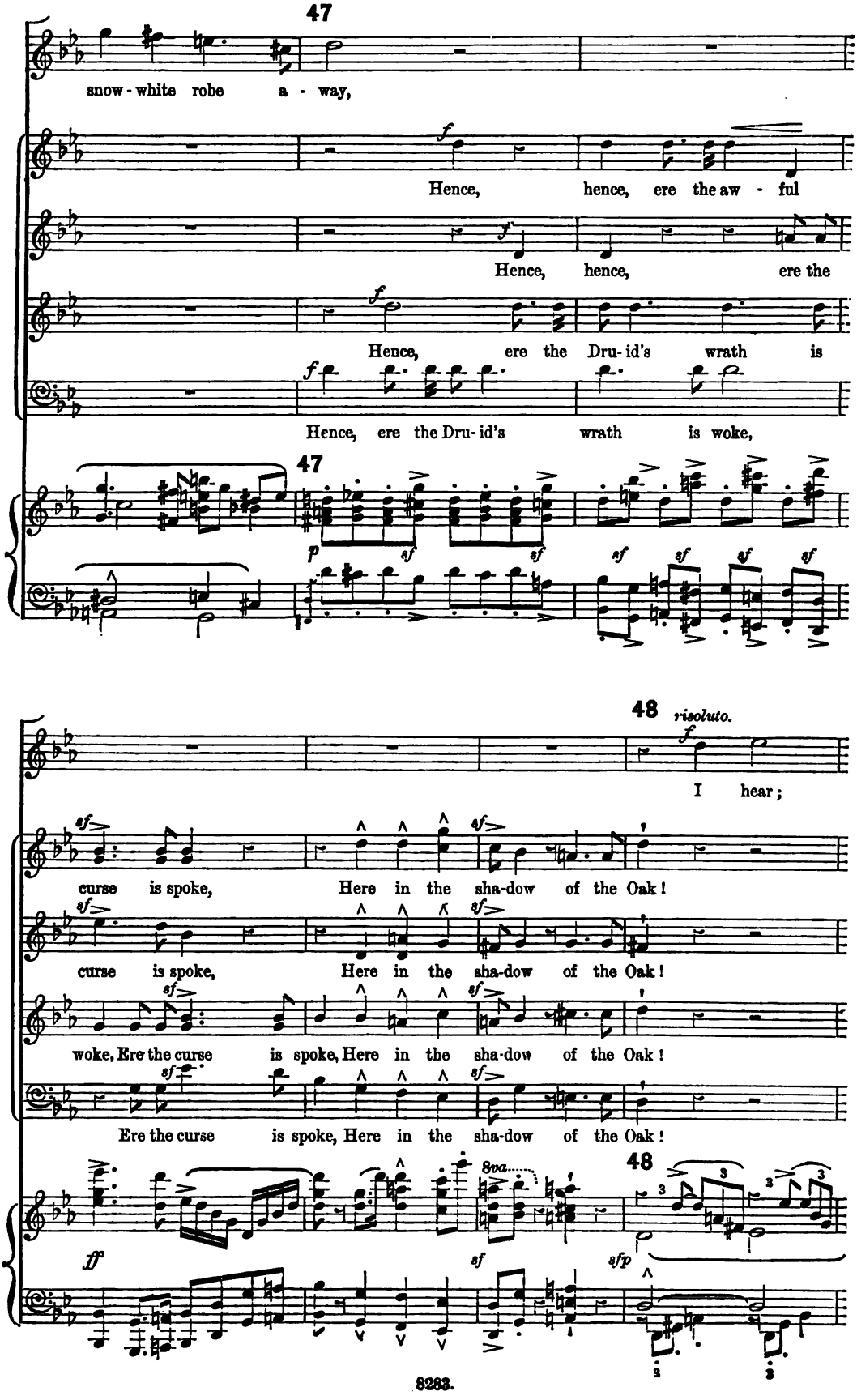
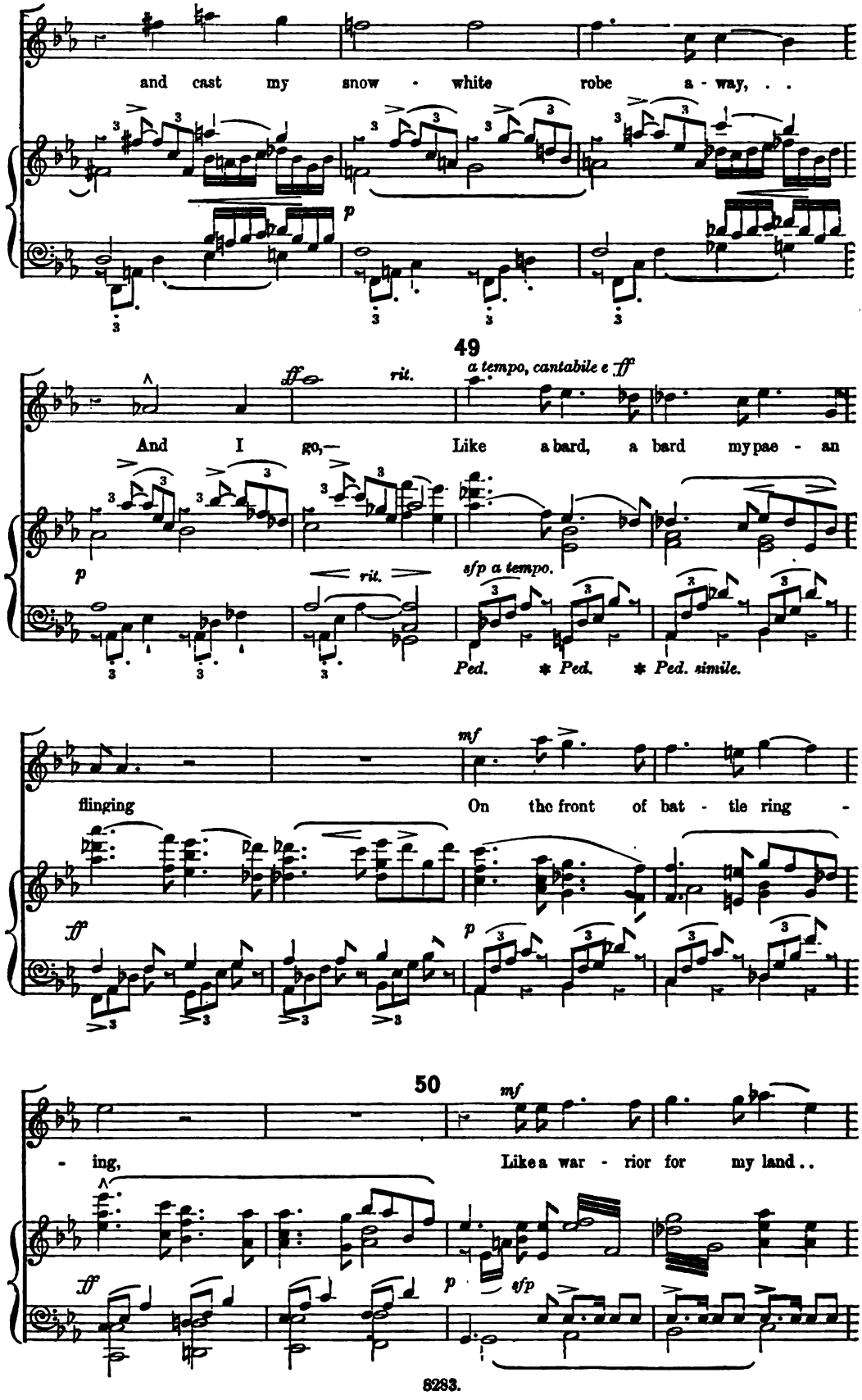
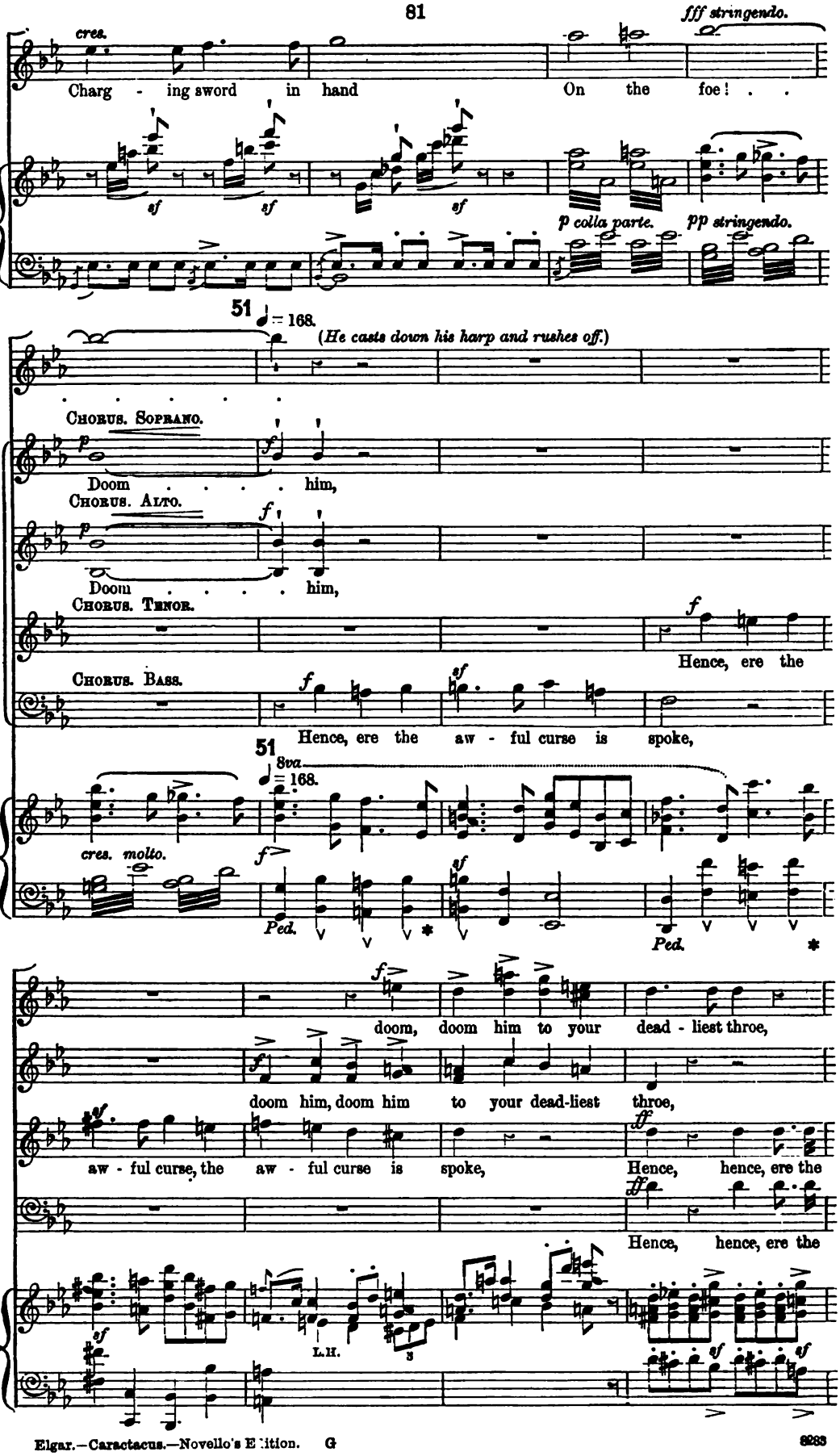
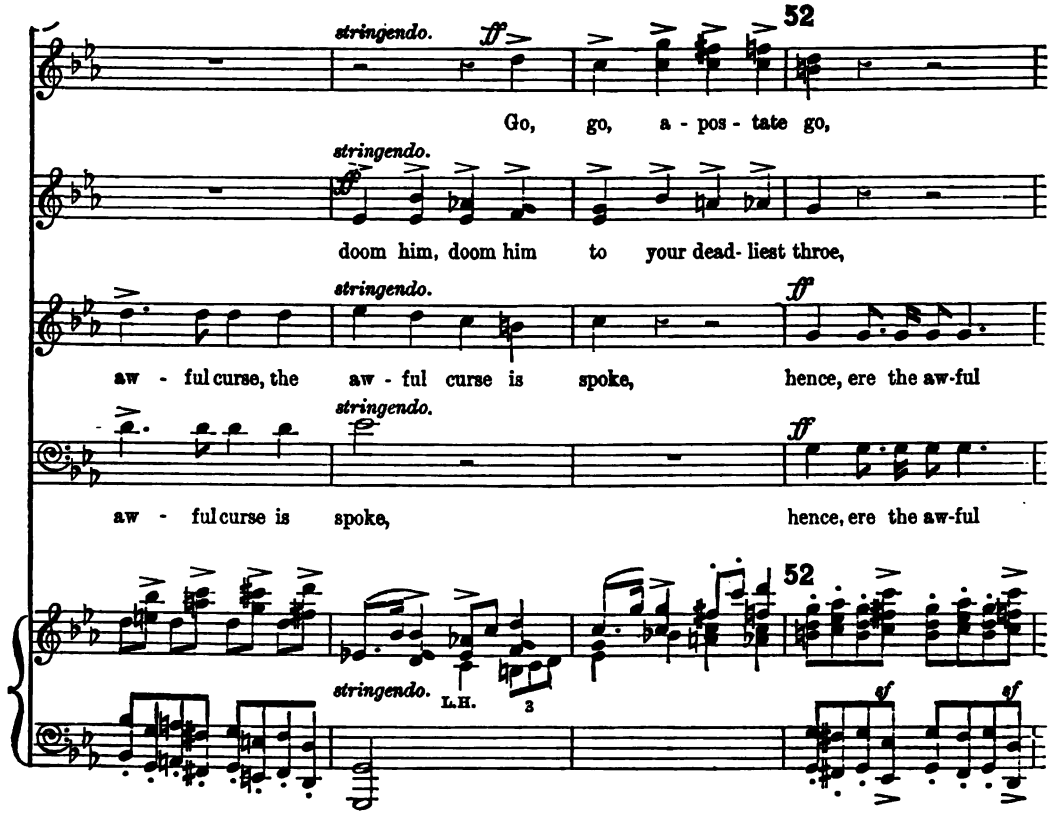
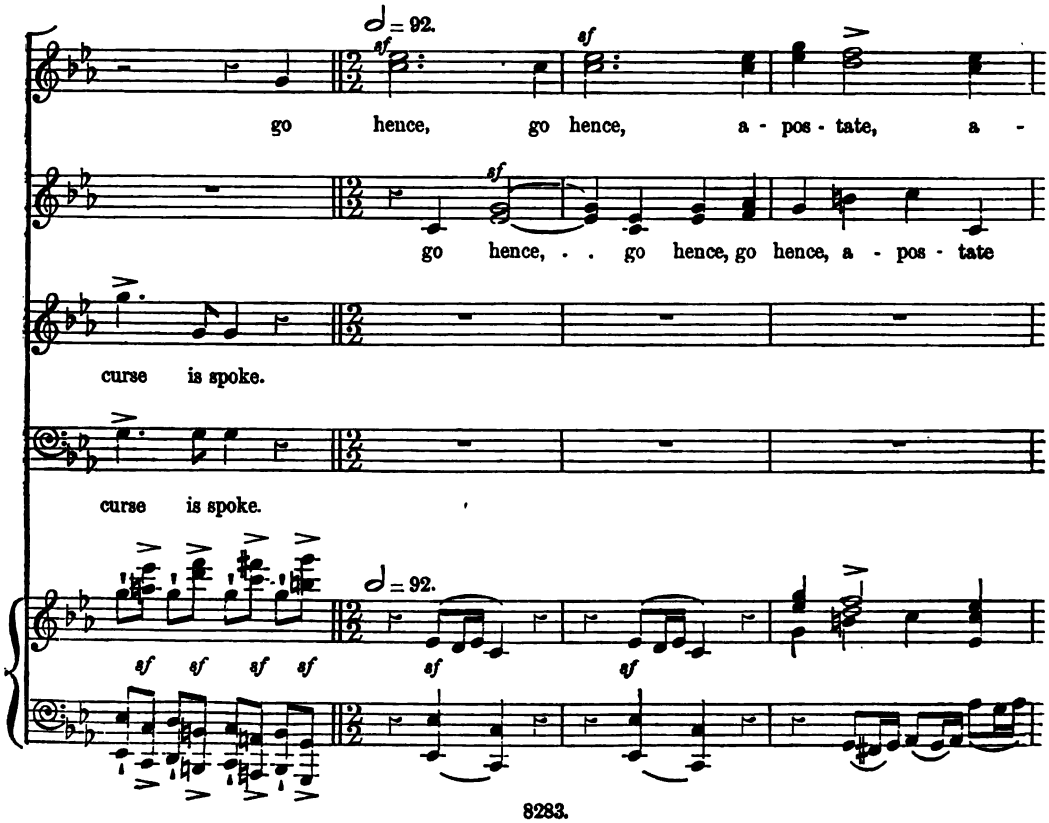
Go forth, O King, to con - quer, In thun-der on the foe.

BASS. *f*

Go forth, O King, to conquer, In thun-der on the foe.

f *tr*

p a tempo.

24
Allegro.
Rome and all her le-gions Shall shud - der . . at the
Allegro. ♩ = 126.
tr
sfp
stroke, The wea-pon of the war-god, . . . The
ff
dim.
sf
p
fz
pp colla parte.
cres.
Ped.
25
a tempo.
cres.
f
shadow of the Oak; . . . . The blade that
molto cres.
sonore.
26
blasts and withers,
8va
ff
fp

p
The dark . . . and dread - ful spell, . . .
dim.
pp
cres.
sf
Which reap - ing . . . in the whirl - wind, Shall
pp
sf
cres.
har - vest them in hell. . . . .
ff
fff
27
L'istesso tempo. ♩ = 126.
simile.
Silent.
tr
B.R.

Vivace e con molto fuoco.
CARACTACUS.
Leap, leap to light, my brand of fight, Flash to the heav'ns thine
cres.
Vivace e con molto fuoco.
sf
simile.
cres.
tr
poco tenuto.
edg-es bright; Where those sharp lips of steel shall go, Red from the kiss a
sf
colla parte.
fount shall flow, And ma-ny a gal-lant head lie low, Leap,.. leap to the
rit.
colla parte.
Ped.
29
a tempo.
light!
CHORUS. SOLDIERS.
TENORS.
Leap,.. leap to the light!..
BASSES.
Leap,.. leap to the light!..
29
a tempo.
Silent.
Ped.
Ped.

30
f
cres.
Be thou my bard, with note of fire To sound thro' heav'n my
sf
tr
pp
tr
cres.
roy - al lyre: Sing till the fie - ry e-choes roll To ev - 'ry free - born
cres.
ff
war-rior's soul, And pierce as lev'n that cleaves the bole, Sing, sing to the
ff
rit.
f
colla parte.
31
a tempo.
light!
ad lib. ff
Cry . .
a tempo.
Chorus. Tenors.
ff a tempo.
Sing, sing to the light! . .
a tempo.
Chorus. Basses.
ff a tempo.
Sing, sing to the light! . .
a tempo.
31
a tempo.
dim.
p
ad lib.
cres.
a tempo.
tr
fff
Ped.
Ped.
8283

32
nak - ed to a coun - try free, Guer - don and gold be none for thee;
sf
sf
sf
simile.
p
Land of my sires, land of mine,
pp
33
Hark to the song and make it thine,— Wake, wake and
8va
ff
fff rit.
see my sig - nal shine: Wake, . . wake to the
8va
colla parte.

34
a tempo.
ff
light,
wake . . . . . to
Chorus. Tenors.
a tempo.
ff
fff
accel.
Wake, wake to the light, wake, wake to light, my brand of fight, wake,
Chorus. Basses.
a tempo.
ff
fff
accel.
Wake, wake to the light, wake, wake to light, my brand of fight, wake,
34
ff a tempo.
fff
accel.
Ped.
*
35
Allegro.
Orbin.
f
light!
Shall we greet them? Shall
[wake to light!
wake to light!
35
Allegro. ♩ = 138.
sf
sf
pp
marcato.
Ped.
*
we meet them? And with might - y
sf
spell . . . de-feat them?
sfp
cres.
pp

36
Poco più mosso.
sonoramente e cantabile.
No!
Meet them with our
Poco più mosso. ♩ = 144.
con fuoco.
Ped.
Ped.
war cry ring-ing,
Meet them songs of
Caractacus.
Meet them with our war cry ring - ing,
Chorus. Tenors.
Meet them with our war cry ring - ing,
Chorus. Basses.
Meet them with our war cry ring - ing,
Ped. simile.
37
tri - umph sing - ing.
In thy hand thou
Meet them songs of tri - umph sing - - ing.
Meet them songs of tri - umph sing-ing.
Meet them songs of tri - umph sing-ing.
37

bear'st the o - men, Trust to that a-gainst the foe - men;
Spell and charm shall fail thee ev- er, But thy
Chorus. Tenors.
In thy hand thou bear'st the o - men,
Chorus. Basses.
In thy hand thou bear'st the o - men,
sword, but thy sword, but thy sword . . de-ceive thee nev-er!
The sword, the sword!
The sword, the sword!
colla parte.


38
L'istesso tempo.
ARCH-DRUID.
f
8va
No more, .. no
L'istesso tempo.
ff a tempo.
sf
p
39
ORBIN. RECIT.
f
more!
May I un-fold no
sf p colla parte.
a tempo.
p
cres.
more? Then grant me to sur-ren-der The song of baid and
sfp
a tempo.
sfp
sfp
pp
cres.
40
Allegro, con fuoco.
a tempo.
rit.
ff
priest-ly lore, And be my land's defender.
Allegro, con fuoco.
colla parte.
a tempo.
ff
sf
sf
sf
sf

Arch-Druid.
Recit. ad lib.
Moderato.
dolce.
Cease, Or-bin, cease; a - round our shrine To
Moderato. ♩ = 92.
sfp colla parte. pp
dim.
aid, to aid our coun - try's cause is thine; A -
dim.
pp
41 Più lento.
molto espress.
- round our shrine,— There, where in slum - ber dark . . and
Più lento. ♩ = 66.
ppp
rit.
pp
deep The hearts of an - cient he - roes sleep, Where broods the
pp
ppp

dim.
pp
spi - rit of the god A - bove the earth . . . which once they
8va
42
Poco più mosso.
solenne.
cres.
trod, In - spir - ing in the fate - ful hour The
Poco più mosso. ♩ = 69.
ppp
f
f
Orbin.
Dru - id's sa - cred soul with pow'r. . . O
43 Poco più mosso.
molto espress.
accel.
mf
hear me, fa - ther! hear . . me, . . . hear me, ere the fray Sweep
Poco più mosso. ♩ = 84.
pp
accel.
sf
pp

pp
rit.
a tempo, più mosso.
agitato.
all our country's hopes a - way,
Hear me be-fore my bre- thren go,
rit.
a tempo, più mosso.
pp
44
cres.
Allegro.
In - spir'd . . by thee, . . to meet the foe,
Allegro. ♩= 126.
cres.
sfp
marcato.
Risoluto.
ff
By jus - tice, . . mer - cy, . . right, and ruth, . .
pp
marcato.
accel.
ff
. . O be thy words the words of truth.
pp
f
accel.
tr

45 Allegro con molto fuoco.
Chorus. Druids and Druidesses.
Soprano.
cres. molto.
Hence, hence, ere the aw-ful
Alto.
cres. molto.
Hence, hence, ere the aw-ful curse is
Tenor.
cres. molto.
Hence, hence, hence, ere the Dru-id's wrath is woke,
Bass.
cres. molto.
Hence, hence, ere the Dru-id's wrath is woke, Hence, ere the
45 Allegro con molto fuoco. ♩= 152.
curse is spoke, ere the curse is spoke, hence,
spoke, hence, ere the curse is spoke, hence,
Hence, ere the curse is spoke, ere the curse is spoke,
aw-ful curse is spoke, ere the curse is spoke,

46
ORBIN.
I hear; . .
hence, hence, . . hence! . . . .
hence, hence, . . hence! . . . .
Here in the sha-dow of the Oak! . . . . . .
Here in the sha-dow of the Oak! . . . . . .
46
sempre f e cantabile.
. . . . . and ere the morn - ing gray I cast my

47
snow-white robe a - way,
Hence, hence, ere the aw - ful
Hence, hence, ere the
Hence, ere the Dru-id's wrath is
Hence, ere the Dru-id's wrath is woke,
47
48 risoluto.
I hear;
curse is spoke, Here in the sha-dow of the Oak!
curse is spoke, Here in the sha-dow of the Oak!
woke, Ere the curse is spoke, Here in the sha-dow of the Oak!
Ere the curse is spoke, Here in the sha-dow of the Oak!
8va
48

and cast my snow - white robe a - way, . .
49
a tempo, cantabile e ff
rit.
And I go,— Like a bard, a bard my pae - an
rit.
sfp a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. simile.
mf
flinging On the front of bat - tle ring -
50
mf
- ing, Like a war - rior for my land . .
sfp

cres.
fff stringendo.
Charg - ing sword in hand On the foe! . .
sf sf sf
p colla parte. pp stringendo.
51 ♩ = 168.
(He casts down his harp and rushes off.)
Chorus. Soprano.
p f
Doom . . . . him,
Chorus. Alto.
p f
Doom . . . . him,
Chorus. Tenor.
f
Hence, ere the
Chorus. Bass.
f sf
Hence, ere the aw - ful curse is spoke,
51 8va ♩ = 168.
cres. molto.
f
Ped. Ped.
f
doom, doom him to your dead - liest throe,
f
doom him, doom him to your dead-liest throe,
sf
aw - ful curse, the aw - ful curse is spoke,
ff
Hence, hence, ere the
ff
Hence, hence, ere the
sf
L.H.
3
sf sf

52
stringendo.
ff
Go, go, a - pos - tate go,
doom him, doom him to your dead- liest throe,
aw - ful curse, the aw - ful curse is spoke, hence, ere the aw-ful
aw - ful curse is spoke, hence, ere the aw-ful
L.H.
3
sf

♩ = 92.
sf
go hence, go hence, a - pos - tate, a -
go hence, . . go hence, go hence, a - pos - tate
curse is spoke.
curse is spoke.

53

- pos - tate, go hence.

go, a - pos - tate go.

Tenors. Soldiers.

Leap, leap to the light,

Bass. Soldiers.

Leap, leap to the light, my brand of

53

sonore.

Alto. Soldiers.

Leap, leap to light, my

my brand of fight,

fight, leap, leap to light, my

8va

54 Maestoso.

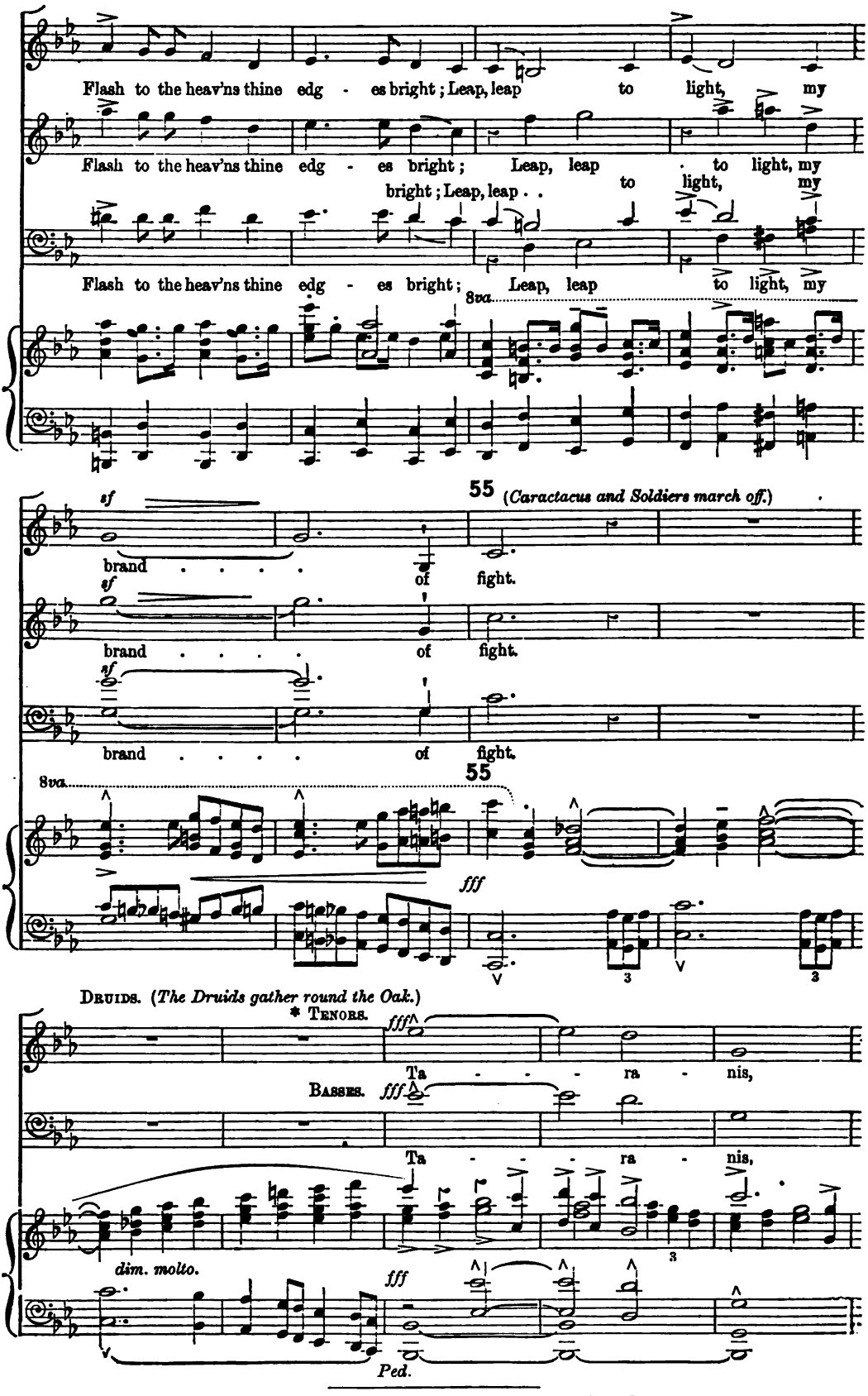
brand of fight, leap to the light, my brand of fight,

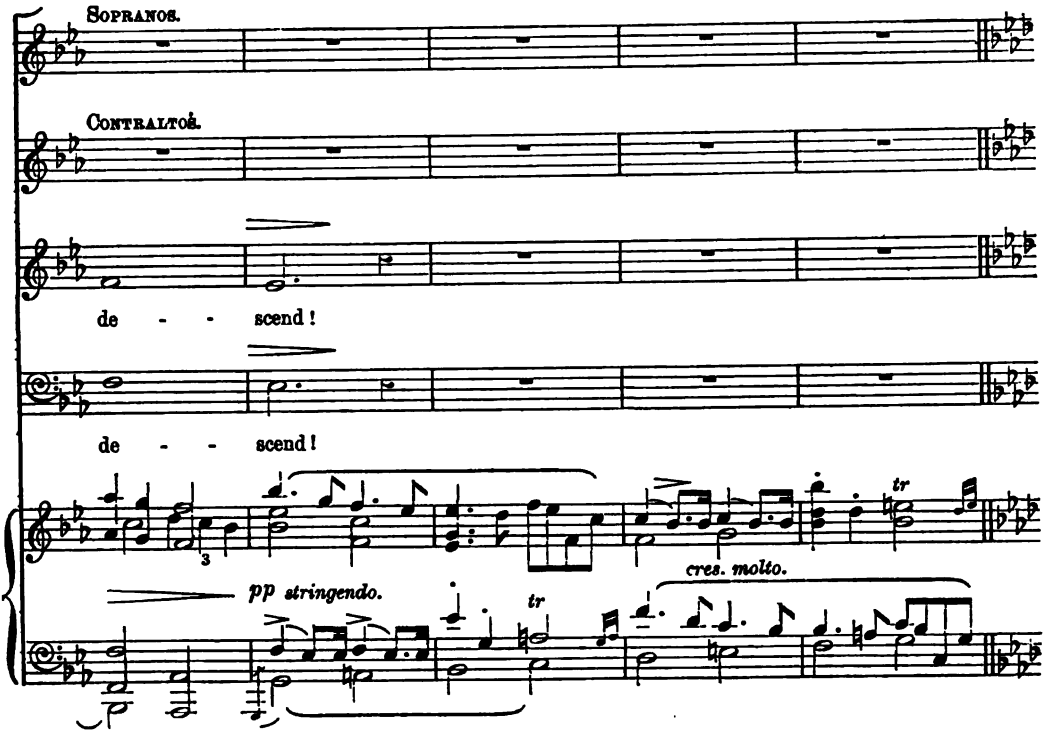
leap to the light, my brand of fight,

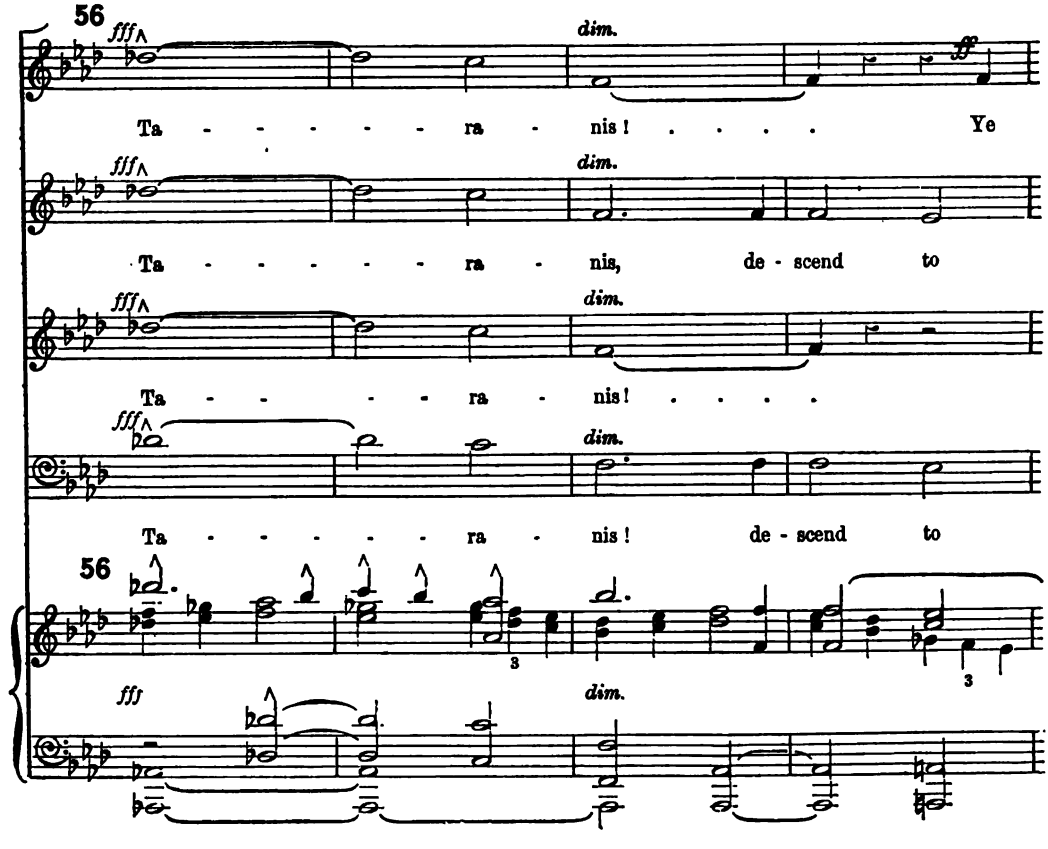
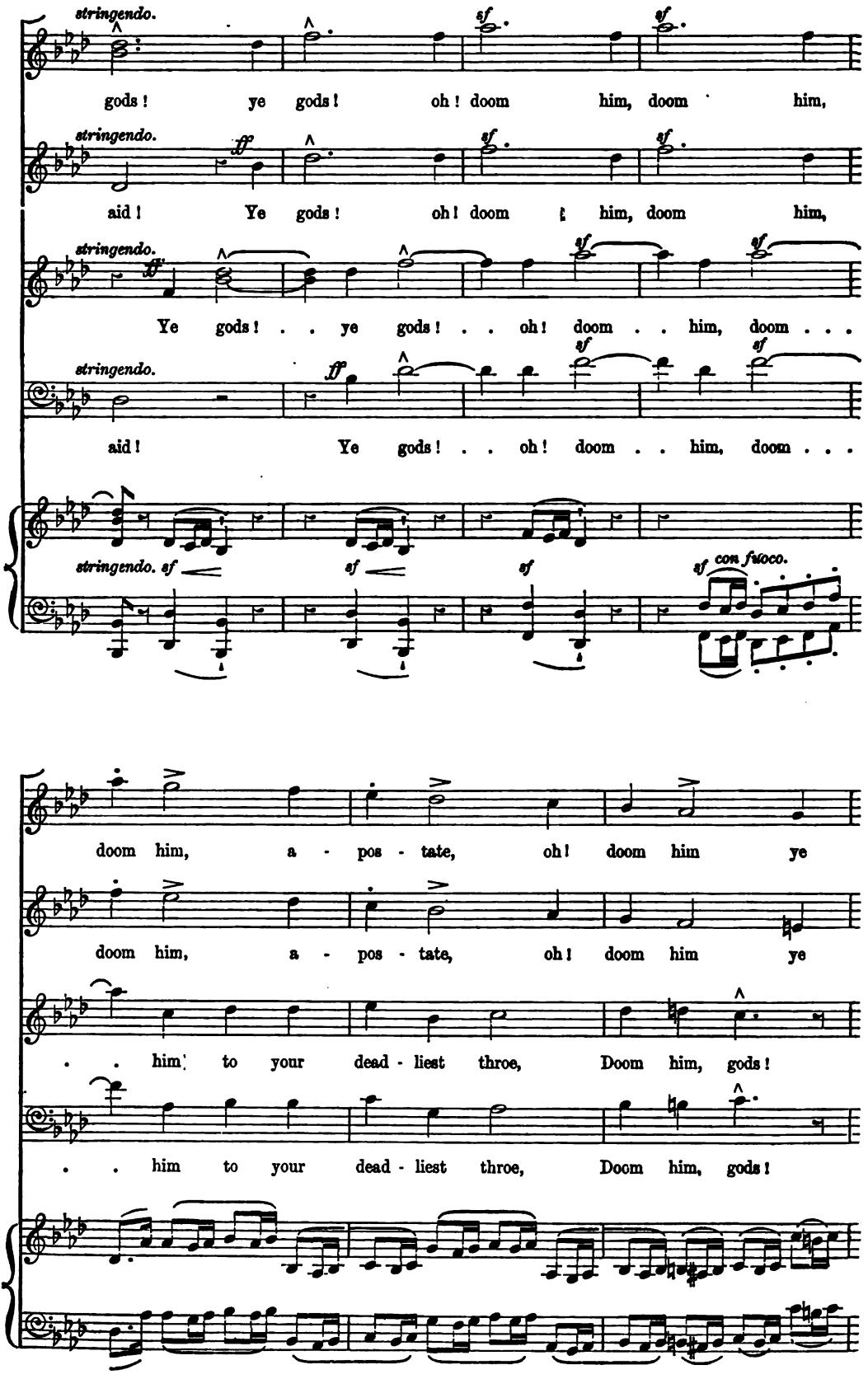
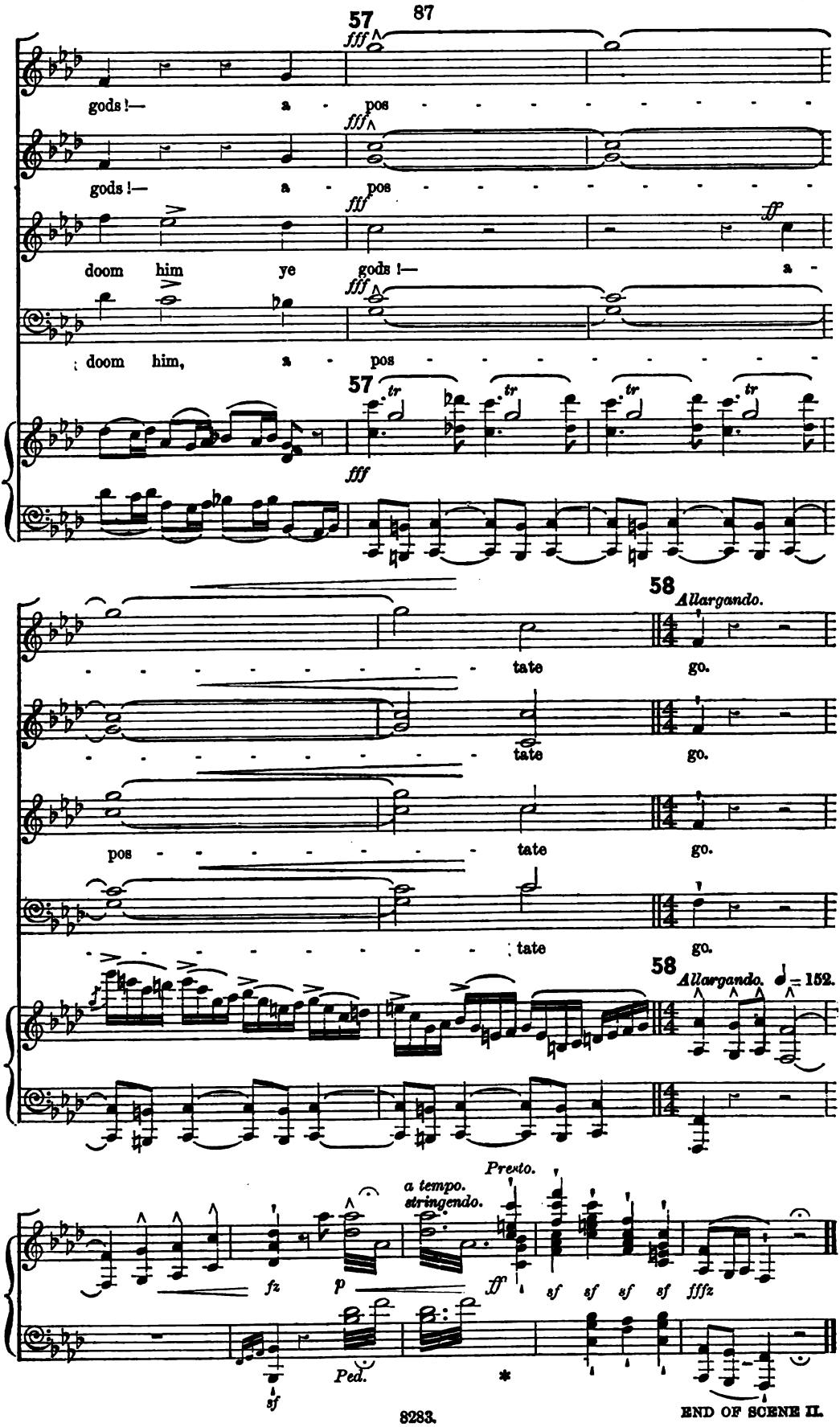
brand of fight, leap to the light, my brand of fight,

8va

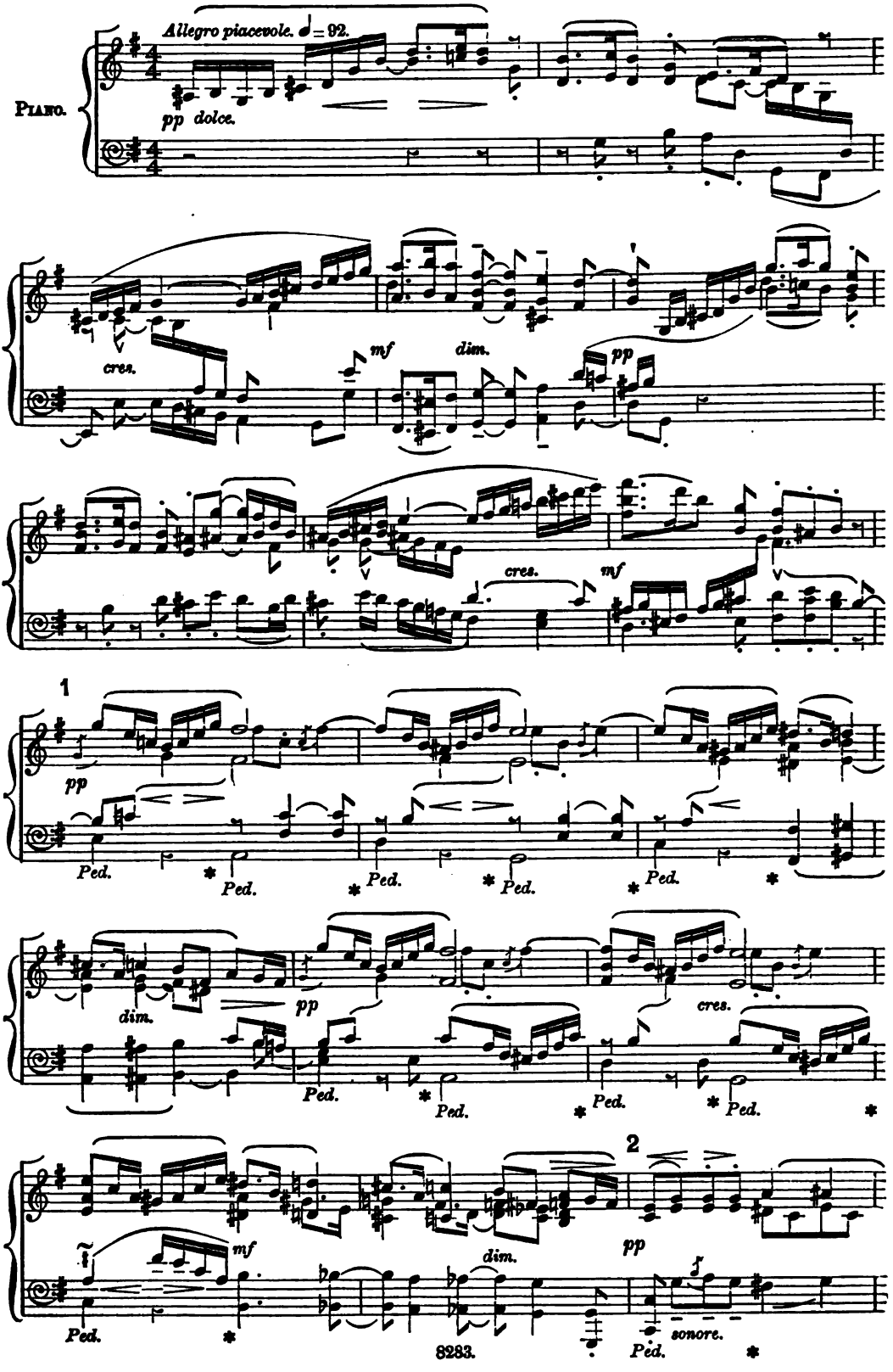
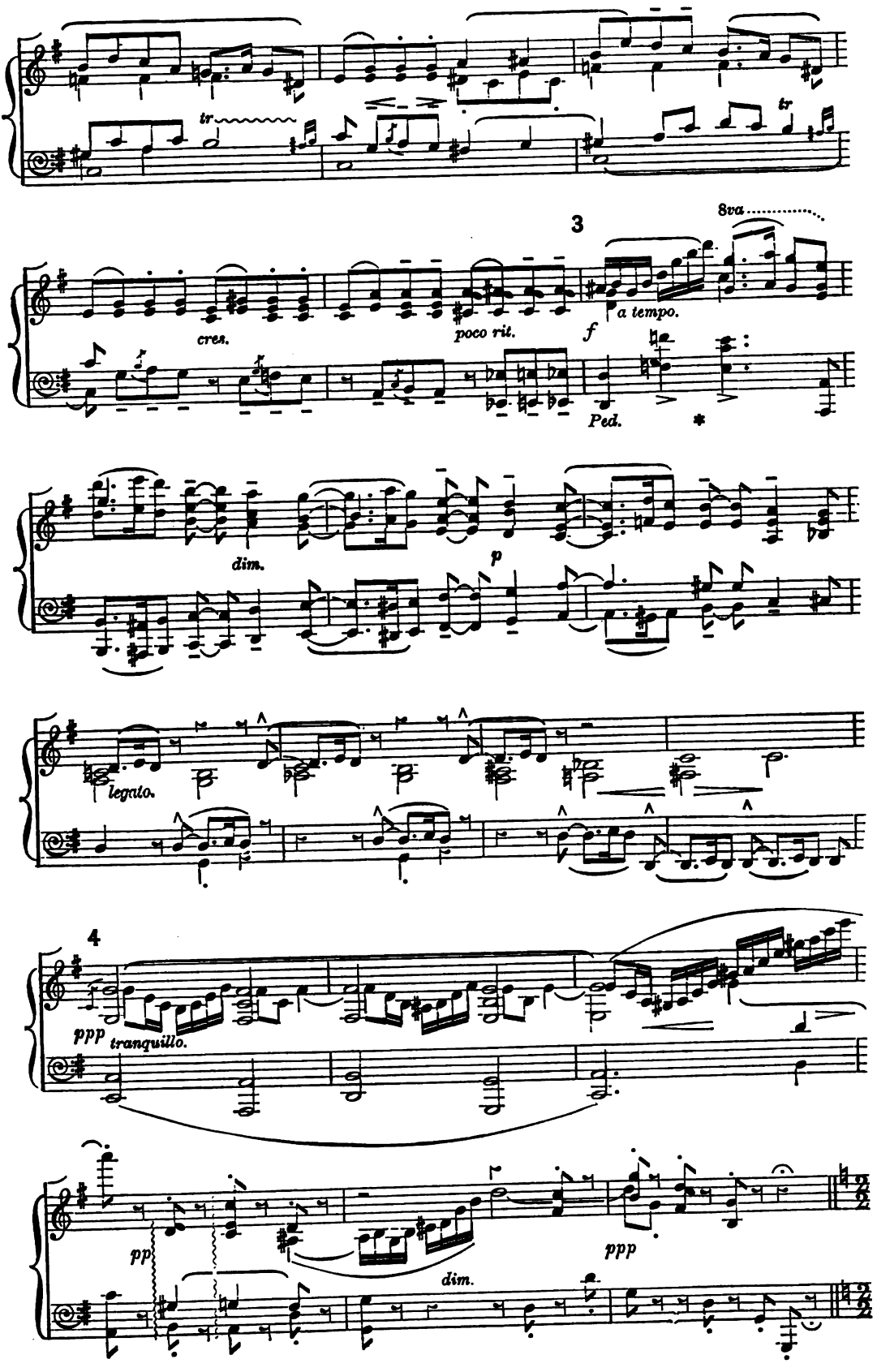
54 Maestoso.

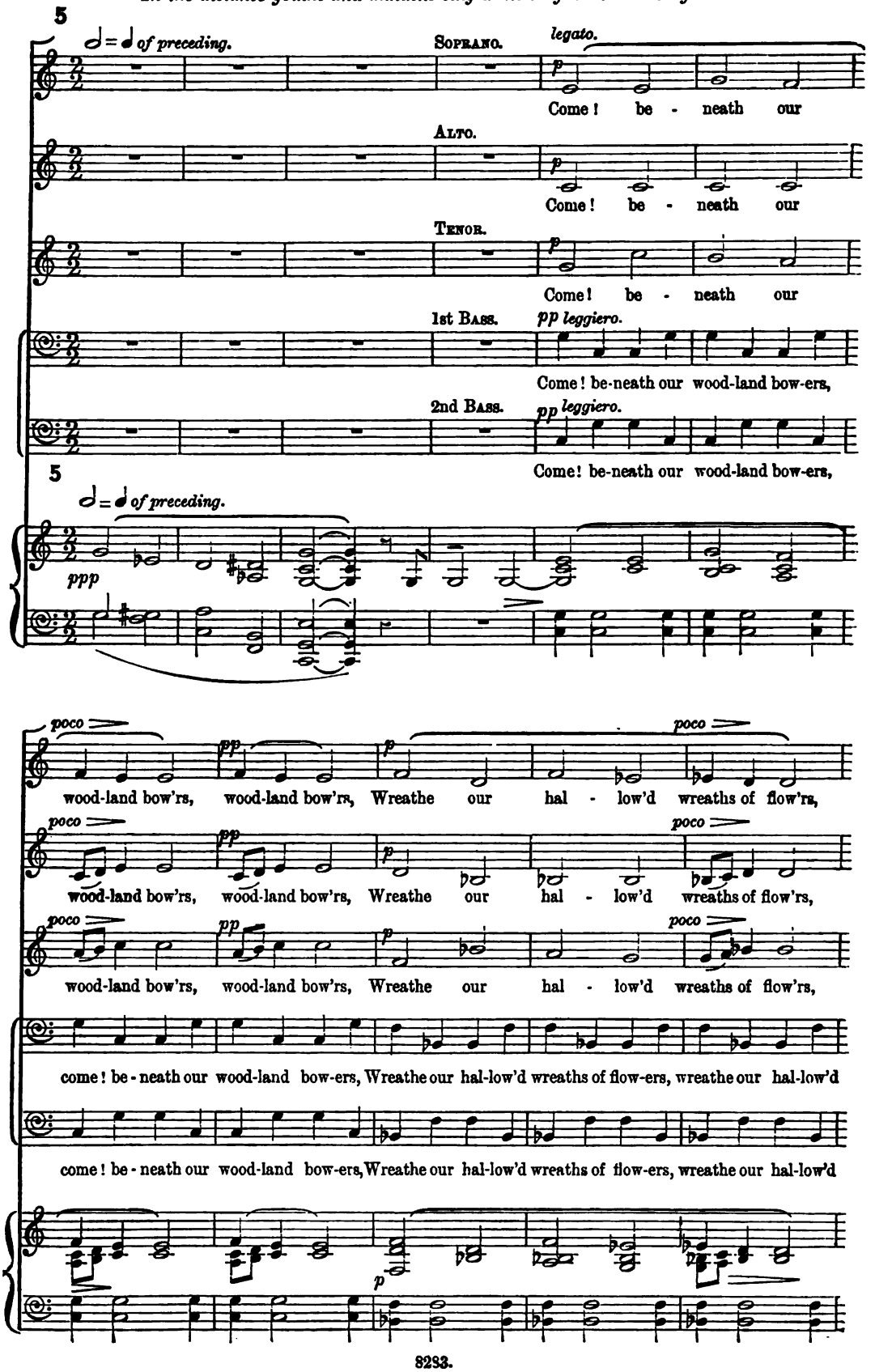
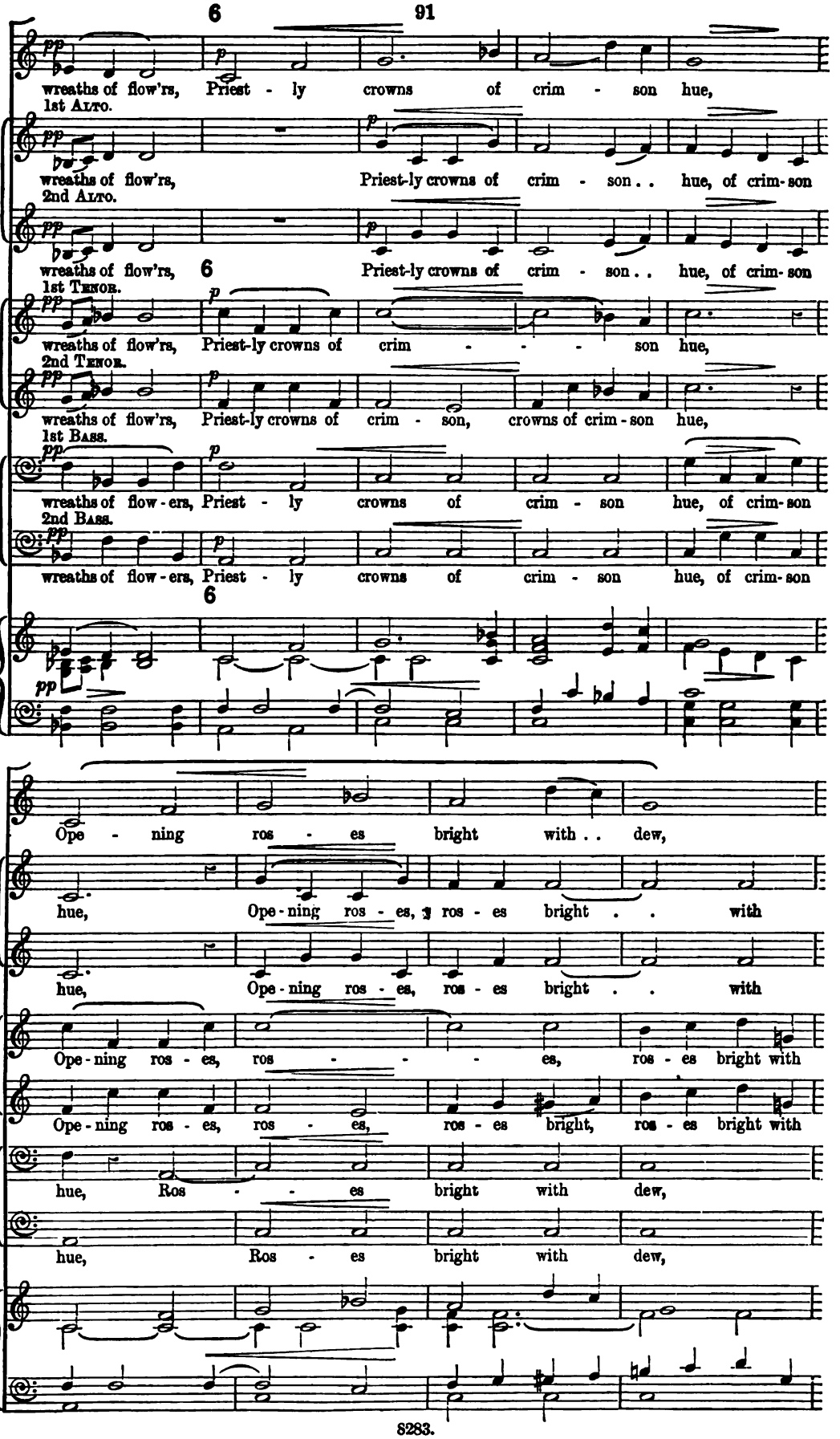
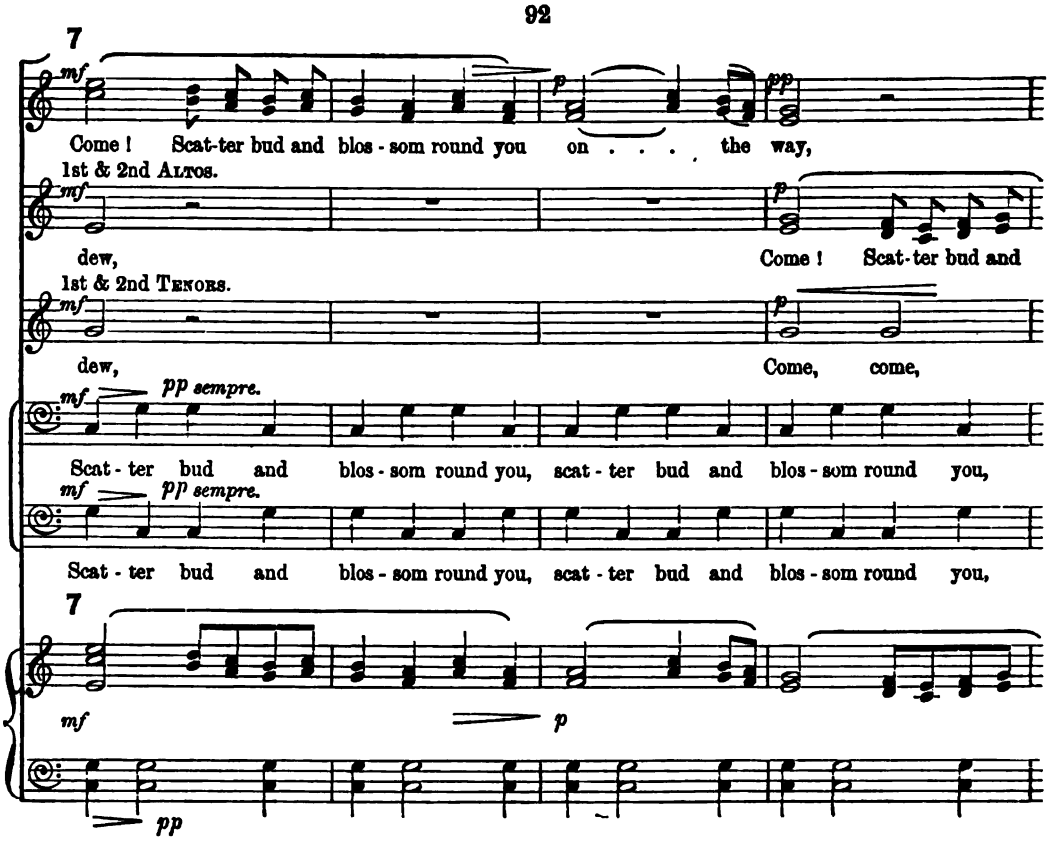
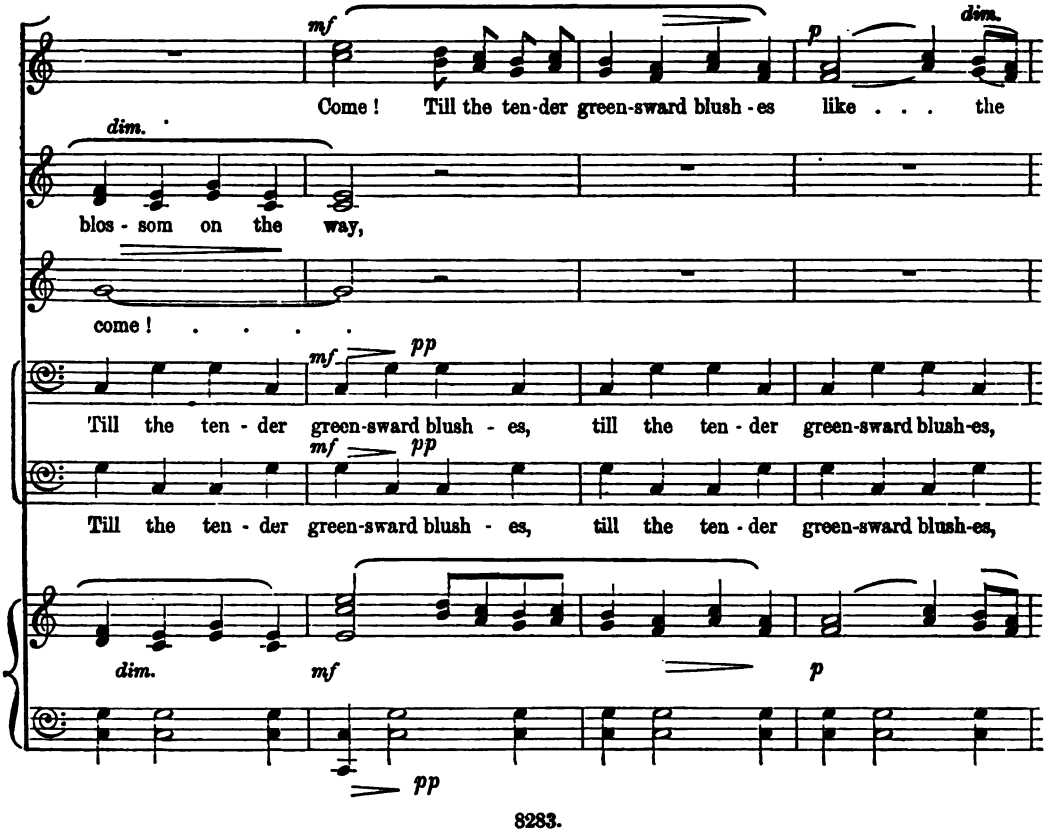
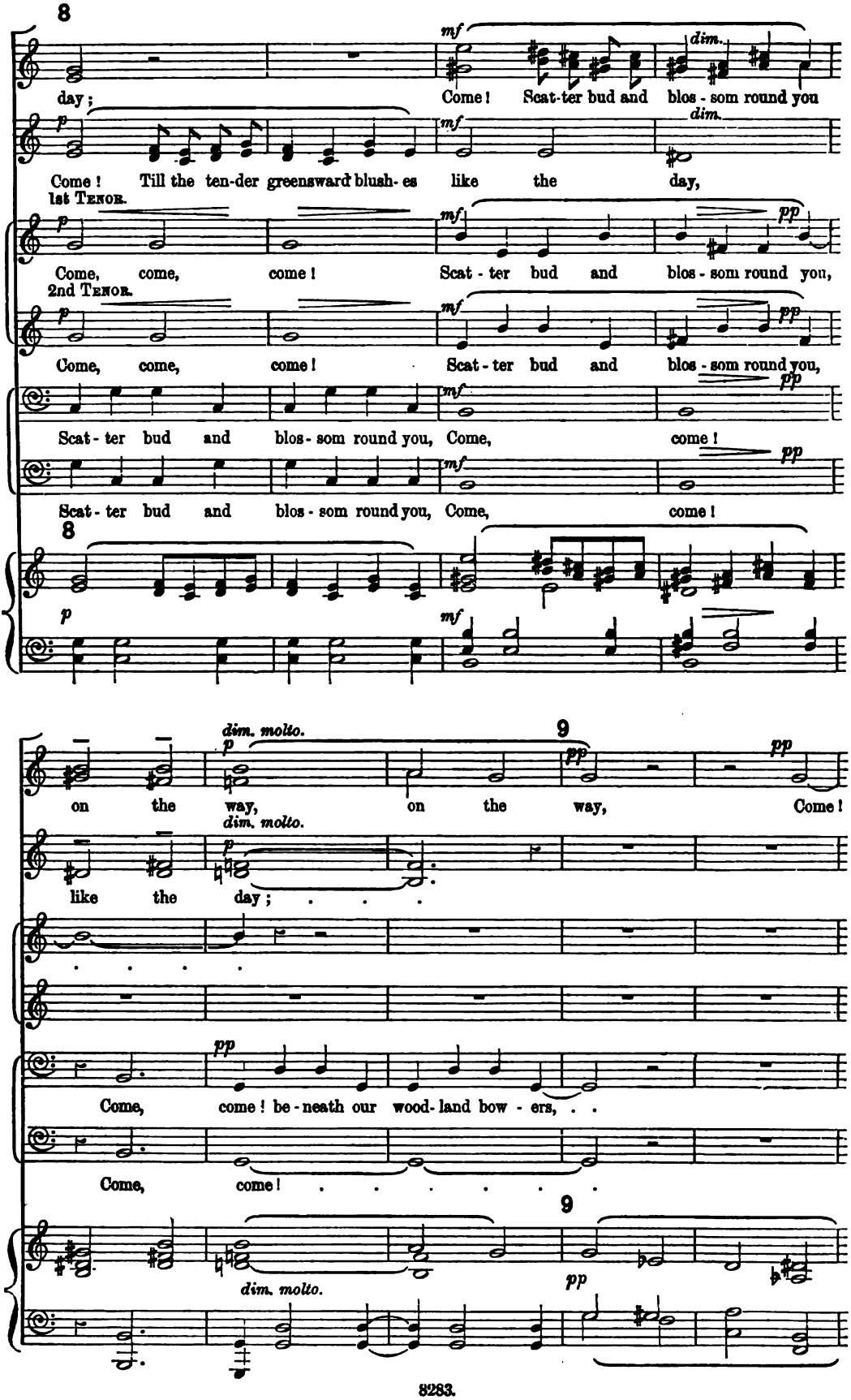
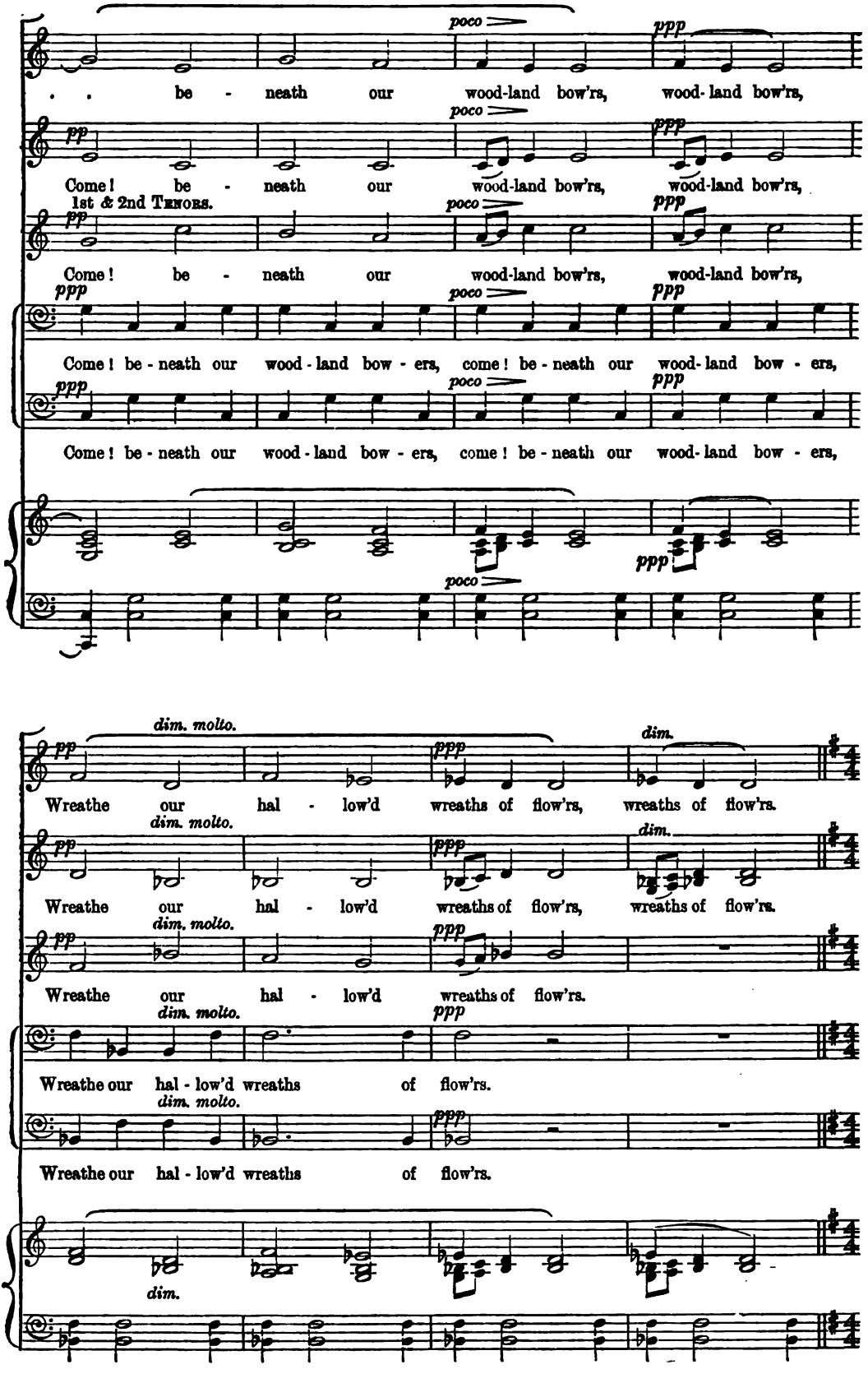
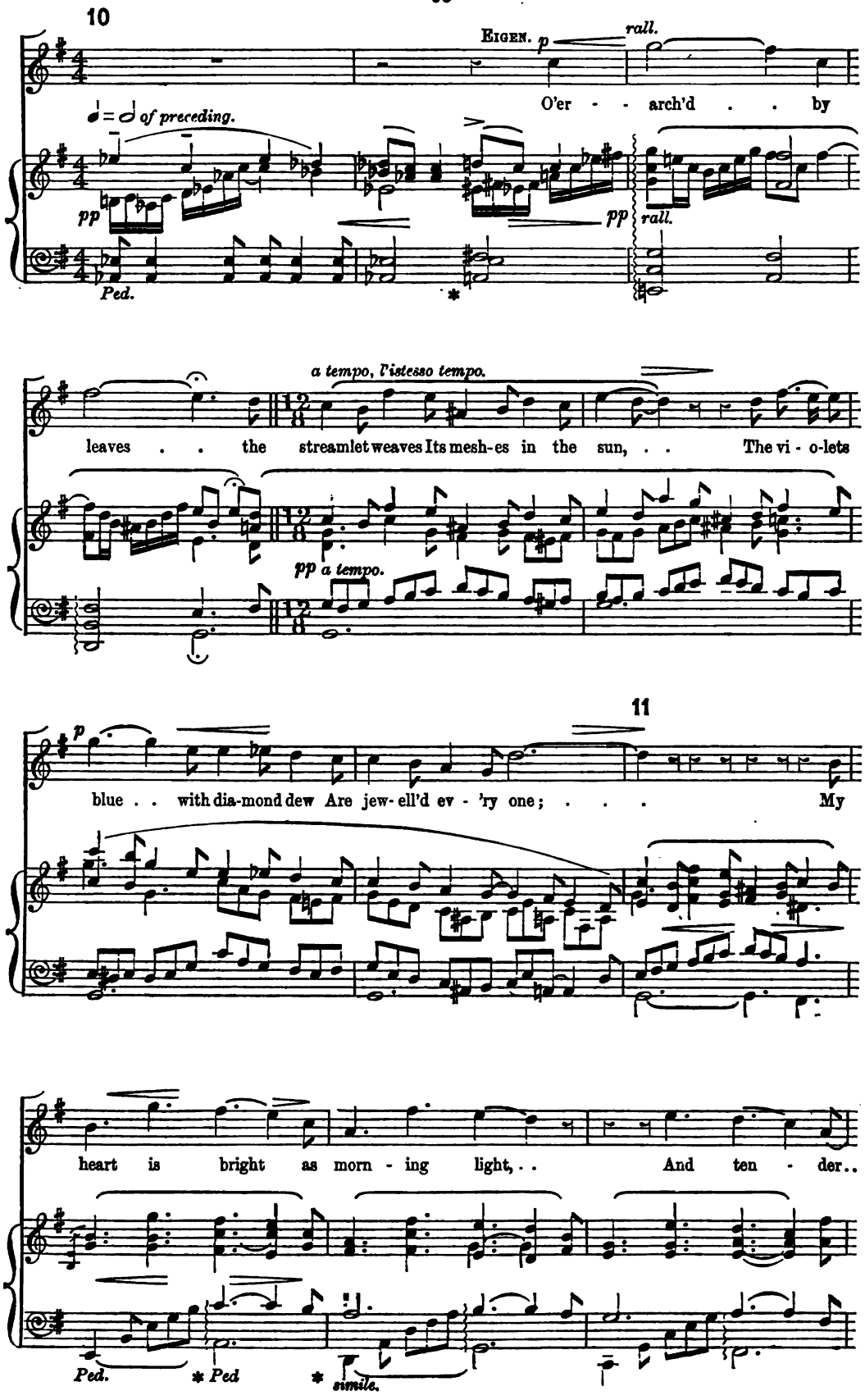
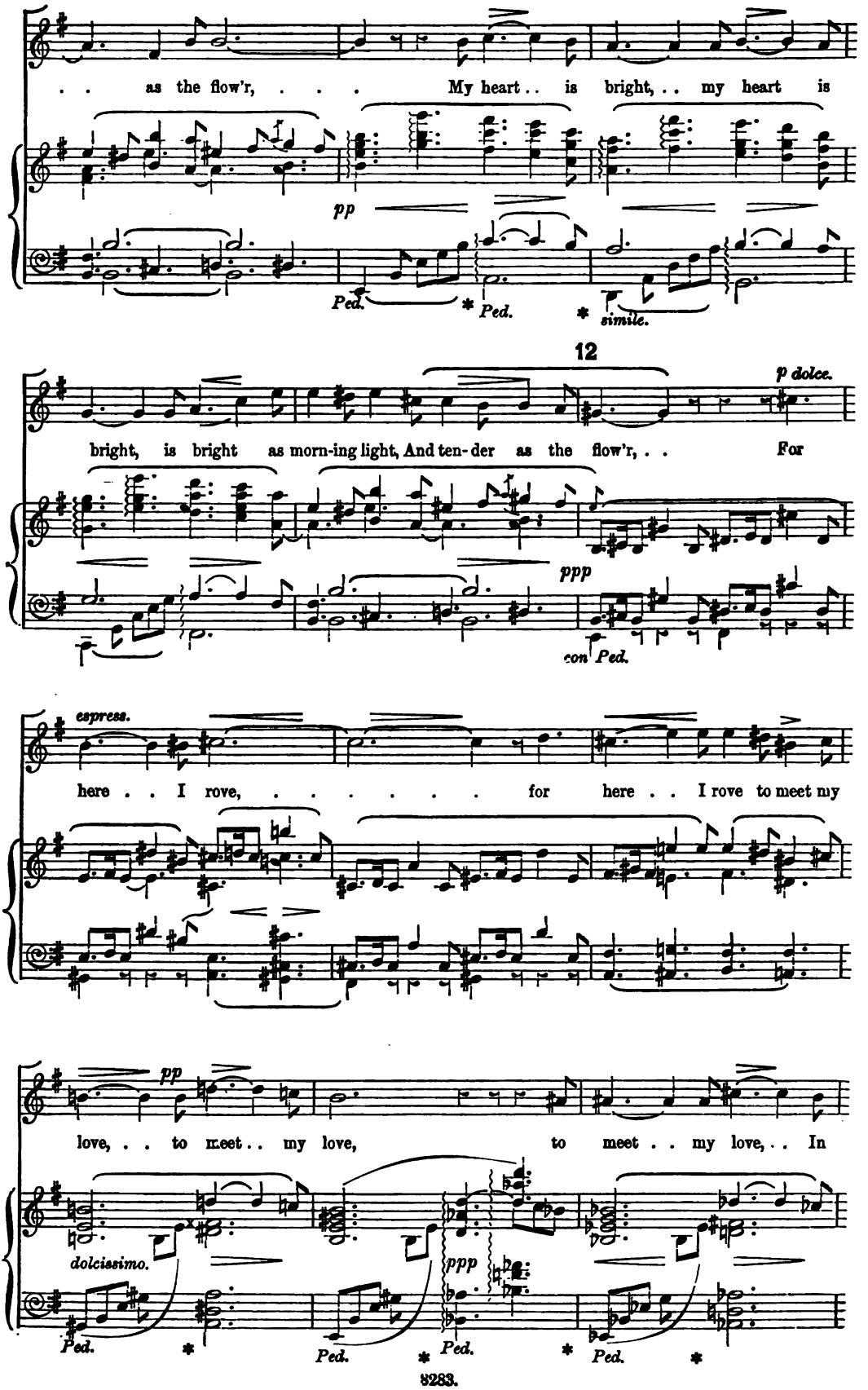
pesante.

Flash to the heav'ns thine edg - es bright; Leap, leap to light, my
Flash to the heav'ns thine edg - es bright; Leap, leap . to light, my
bright; Leap, leap . . to light, my
Flash to the heav'ns thine edg - es bright; Leap, leap to light, my
8va
sf
brand . . . . of fight.
55
(Caractacus and Soldiers march off.)
sf
brand . . . . of fight.
sf
brand . . . . of fight.
8va
55
fff
Druids. (The Druids gather round the Oak.)
* Tenors.
fff
Ta - - - ra - nis,
Basses.
fff
Ta - - - ra - nis,
dim. molto.
fff
Ped.

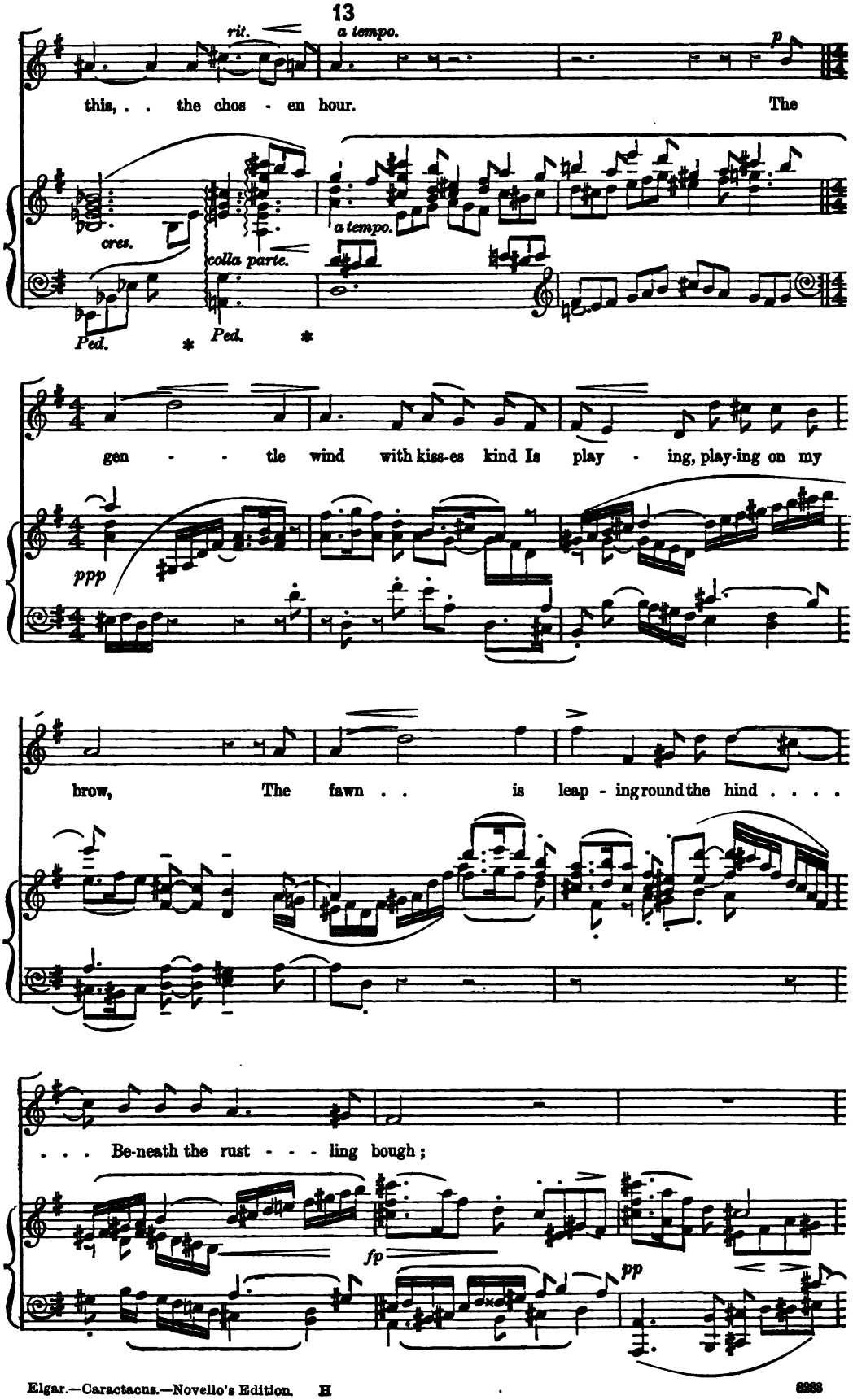
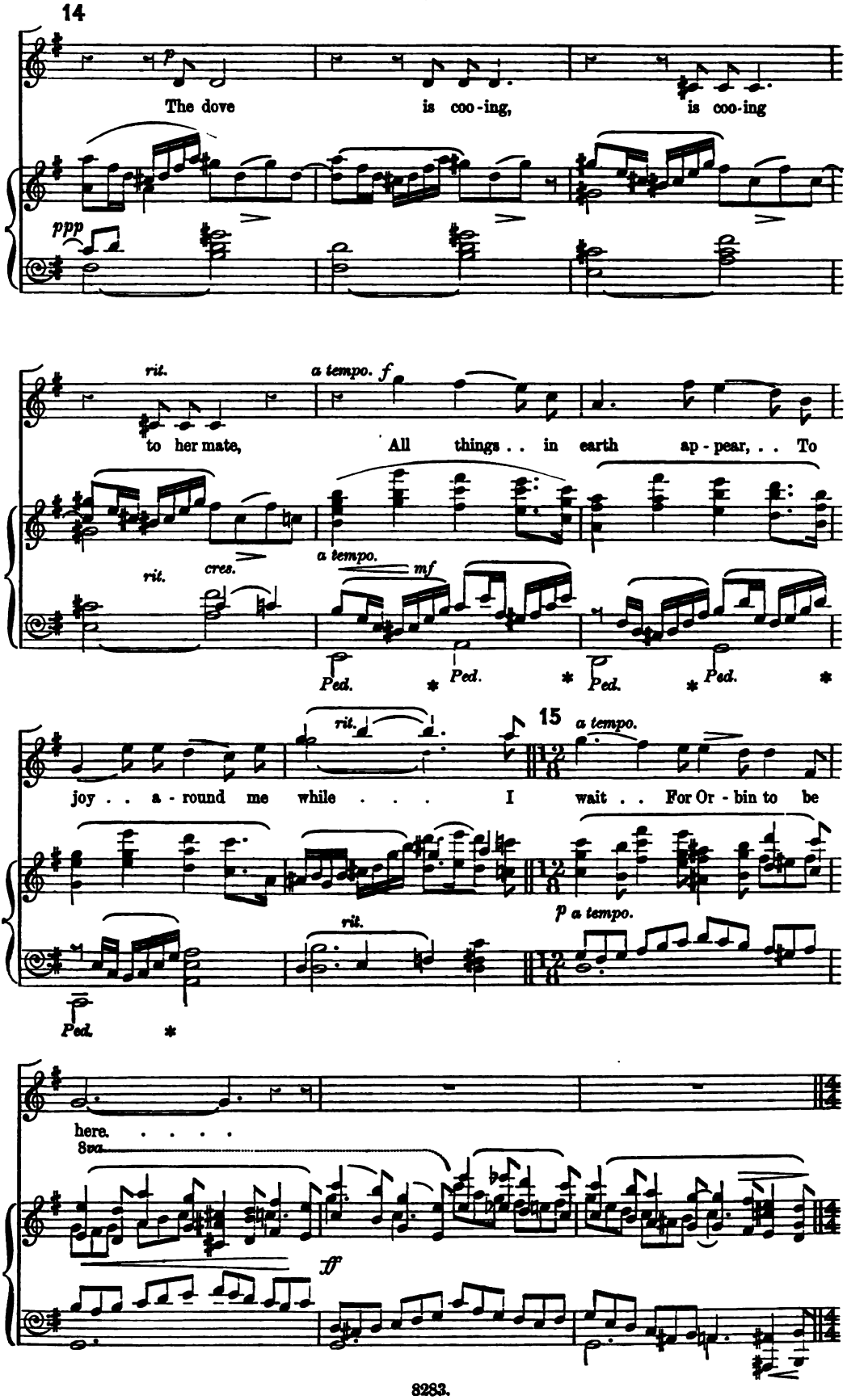
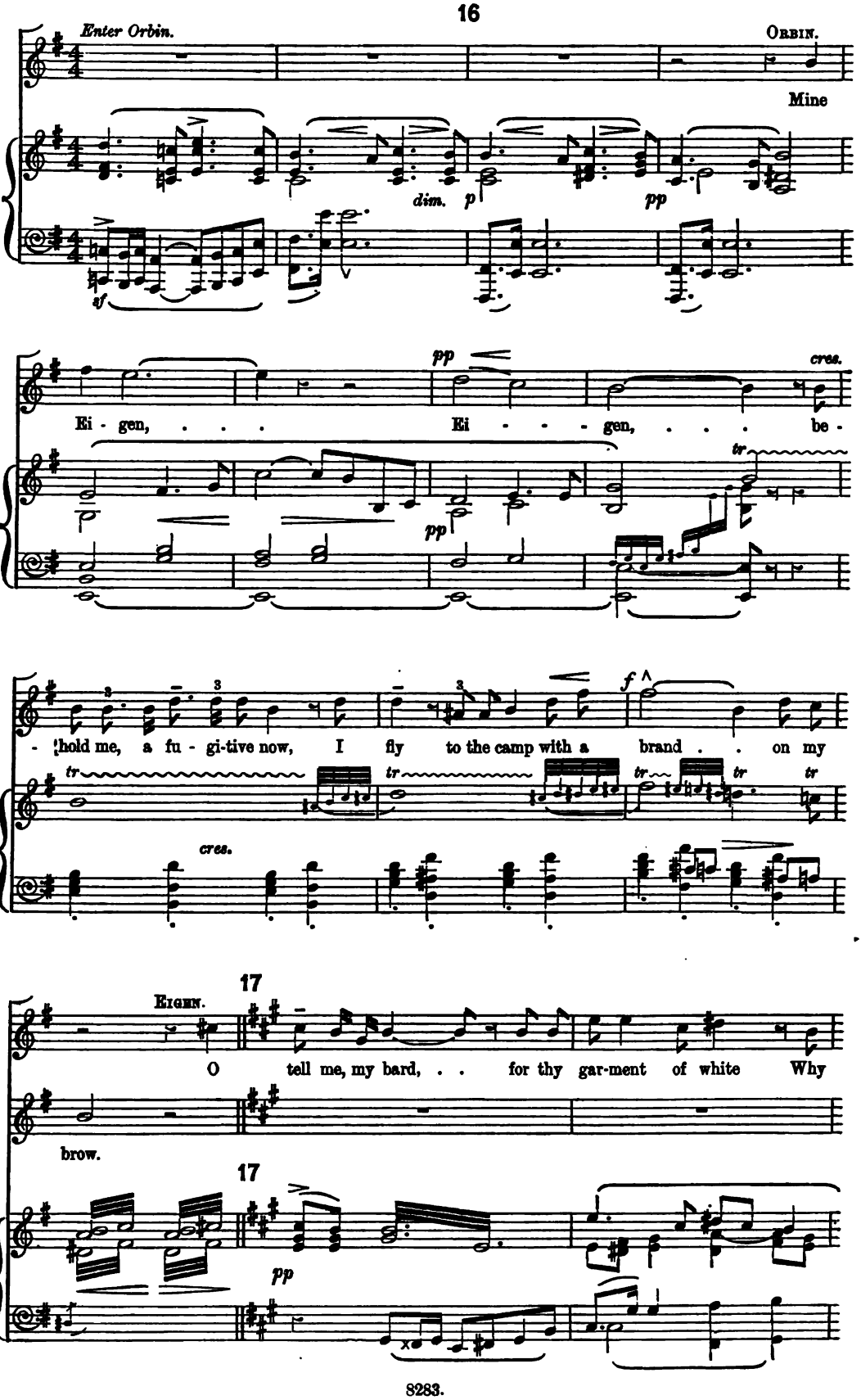
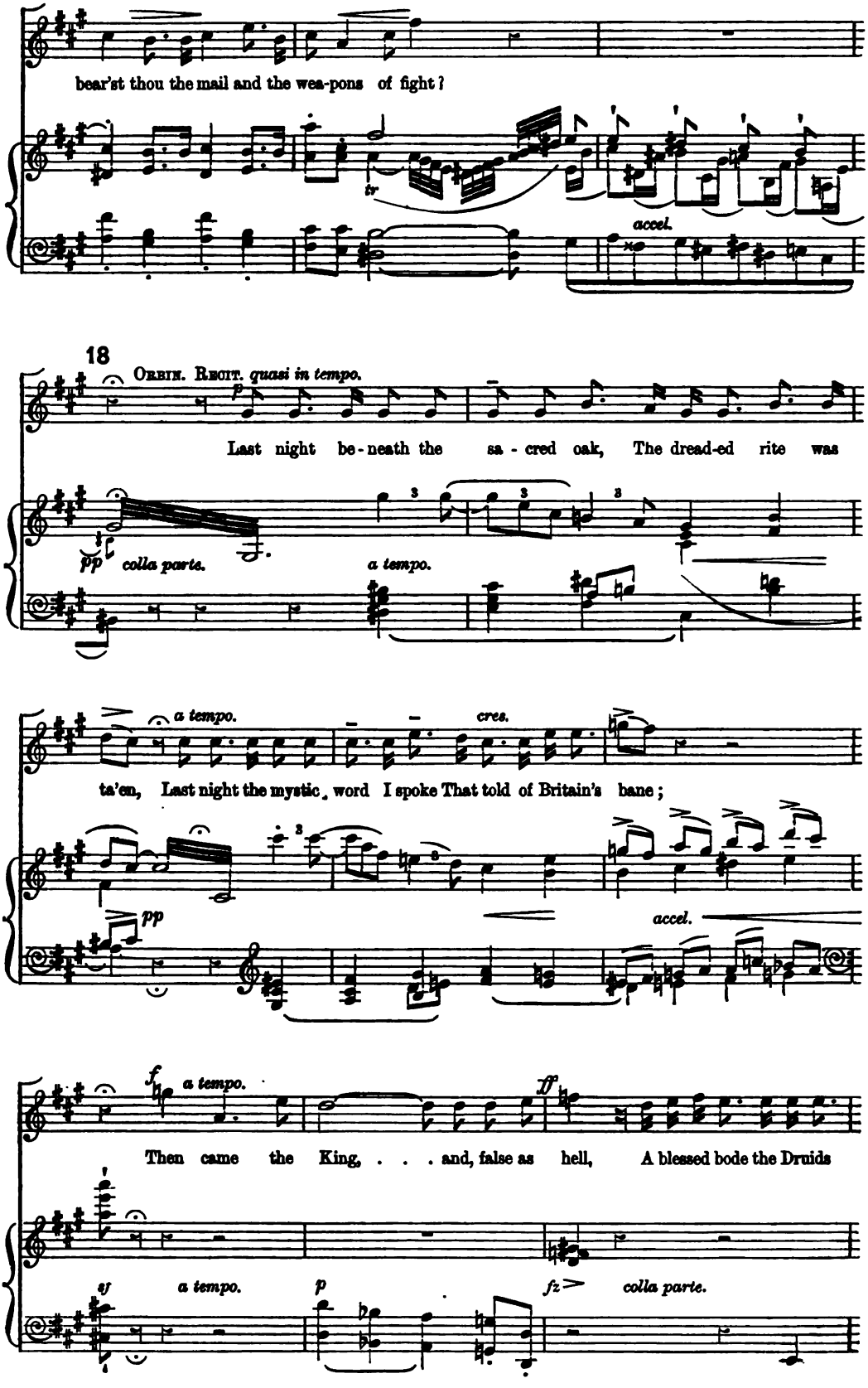
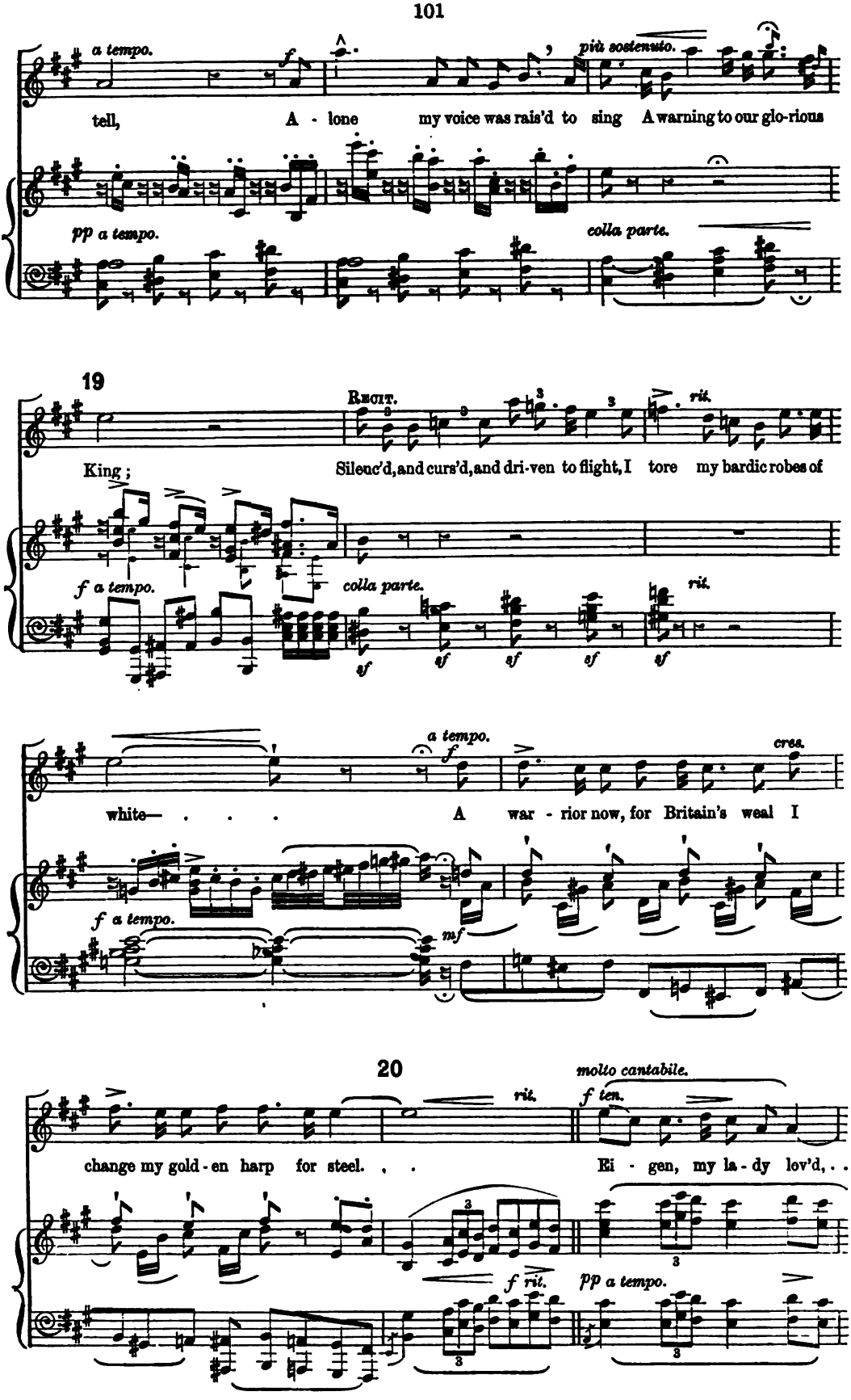
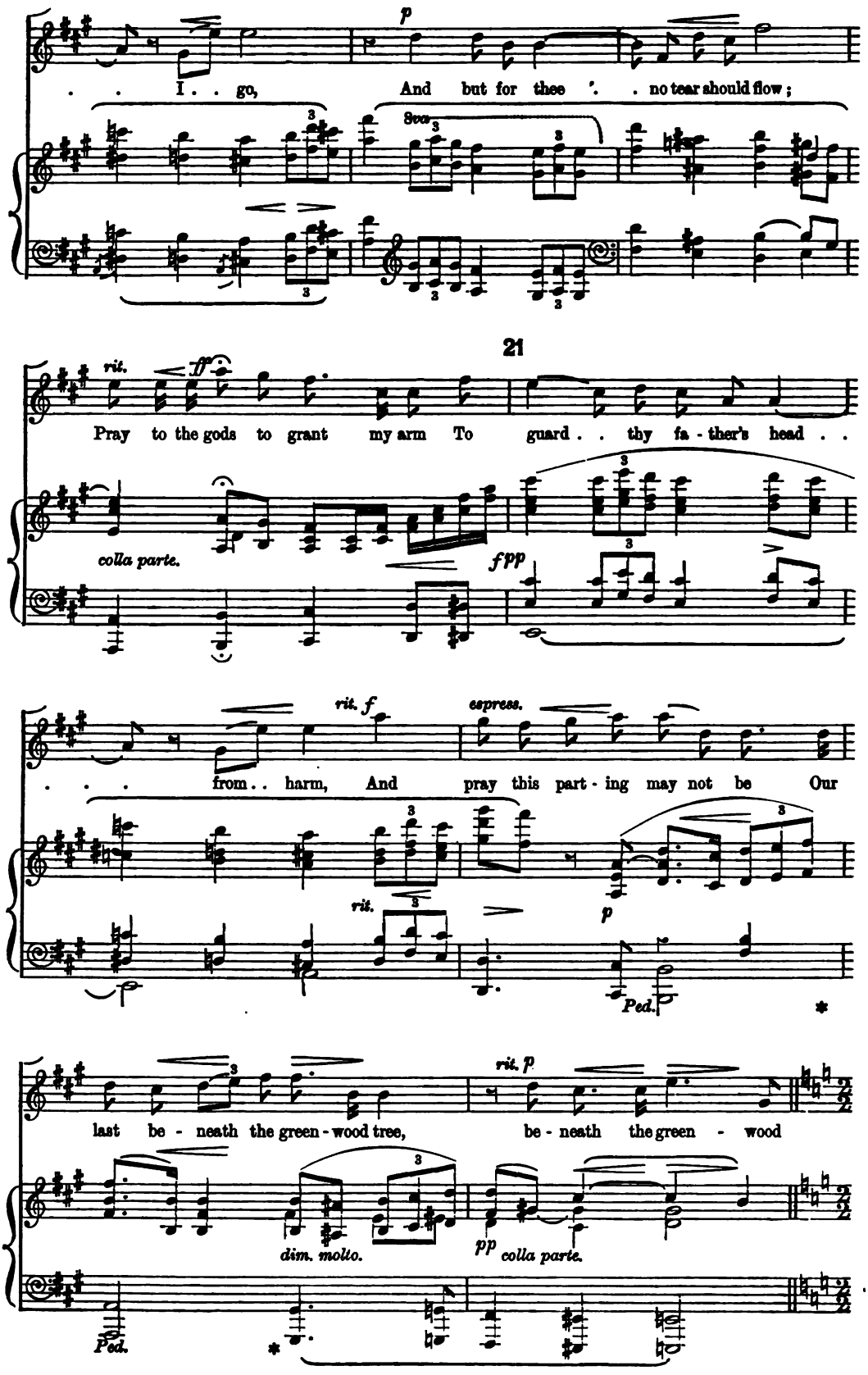
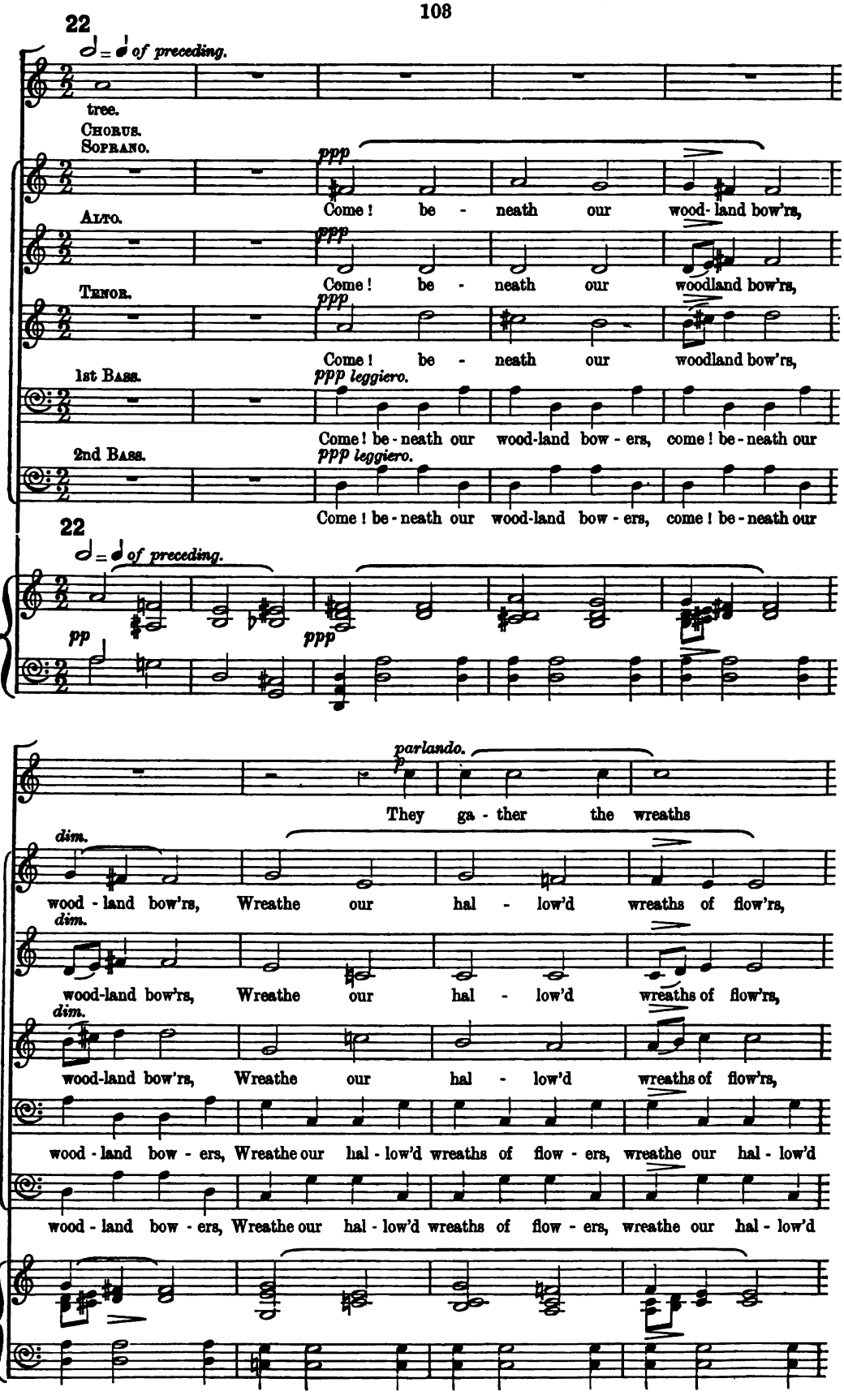
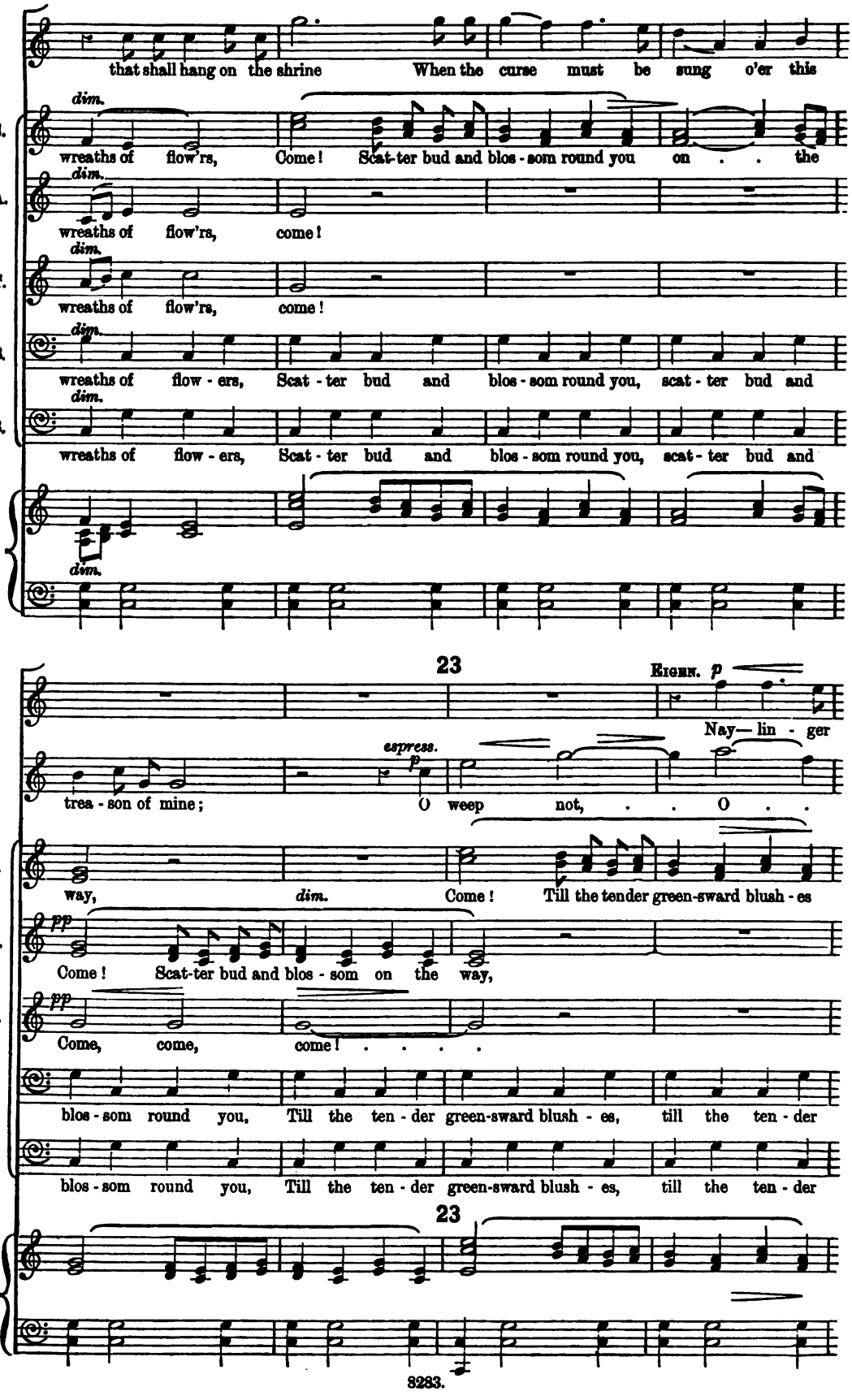
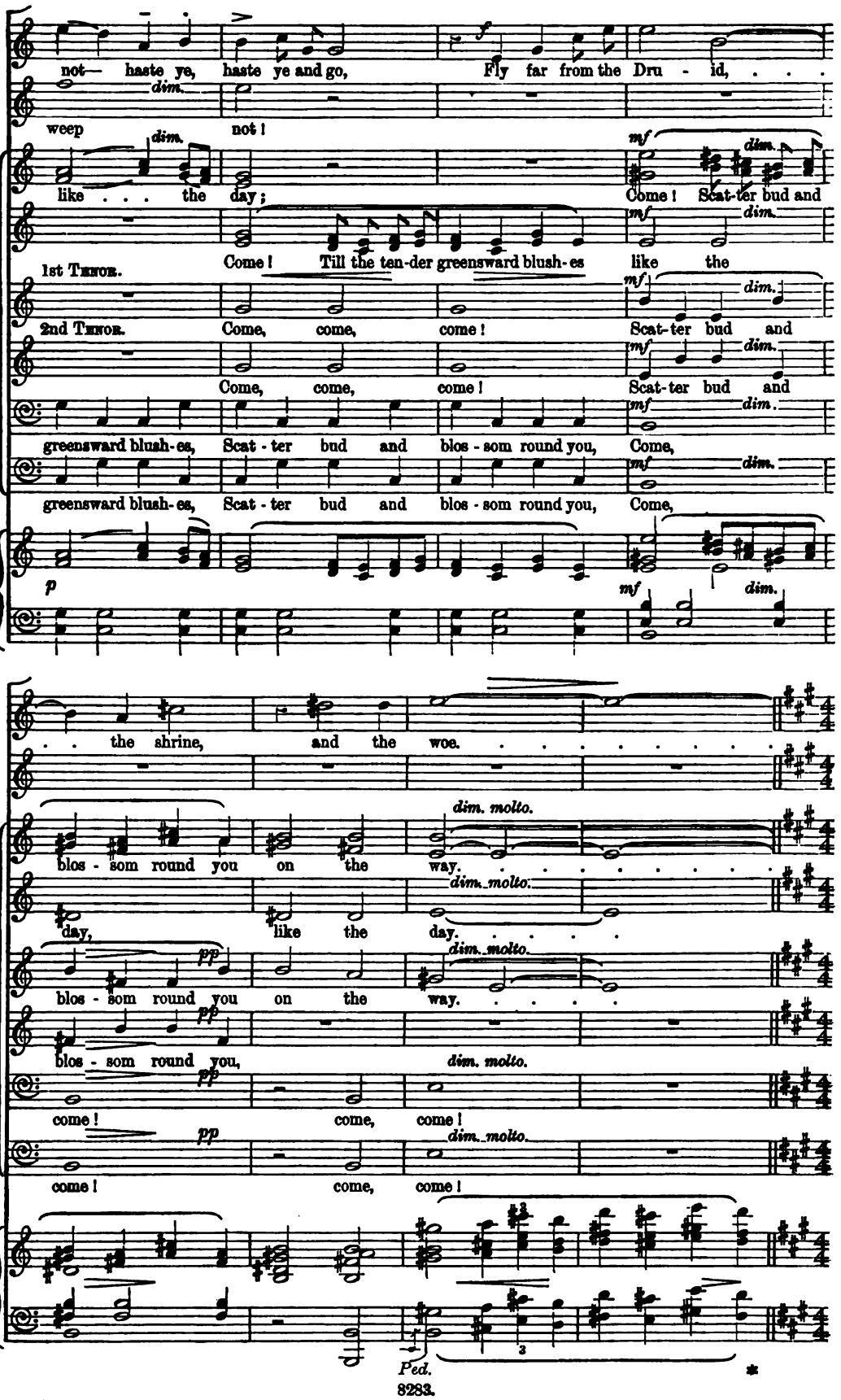
* The Altos (men) sing with the 1st Tenors to the end.

Sopranos.
Contraltos.
de - - scend!
de - - scend!
pp stringendo.
tr
cres. molto.
tr

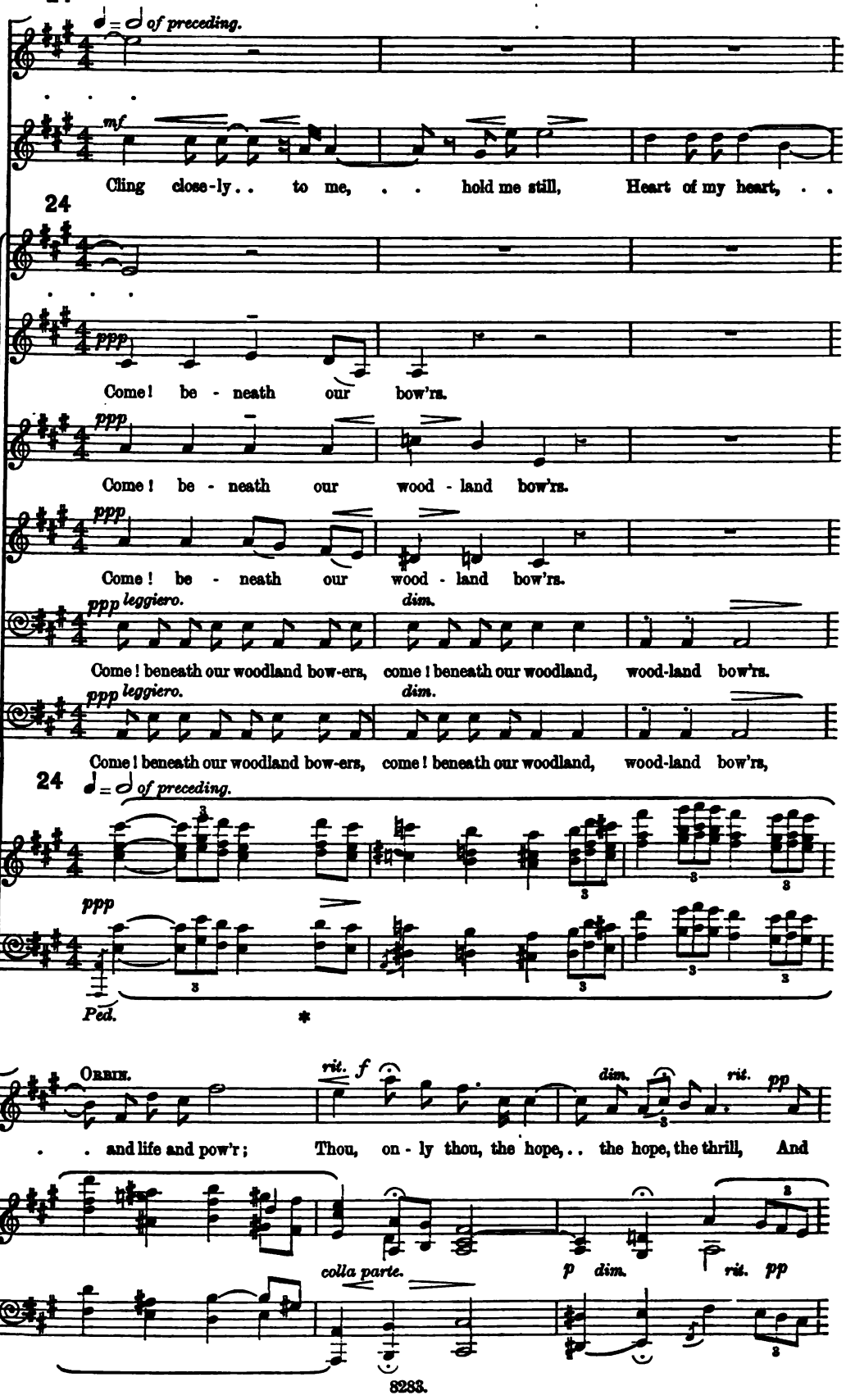
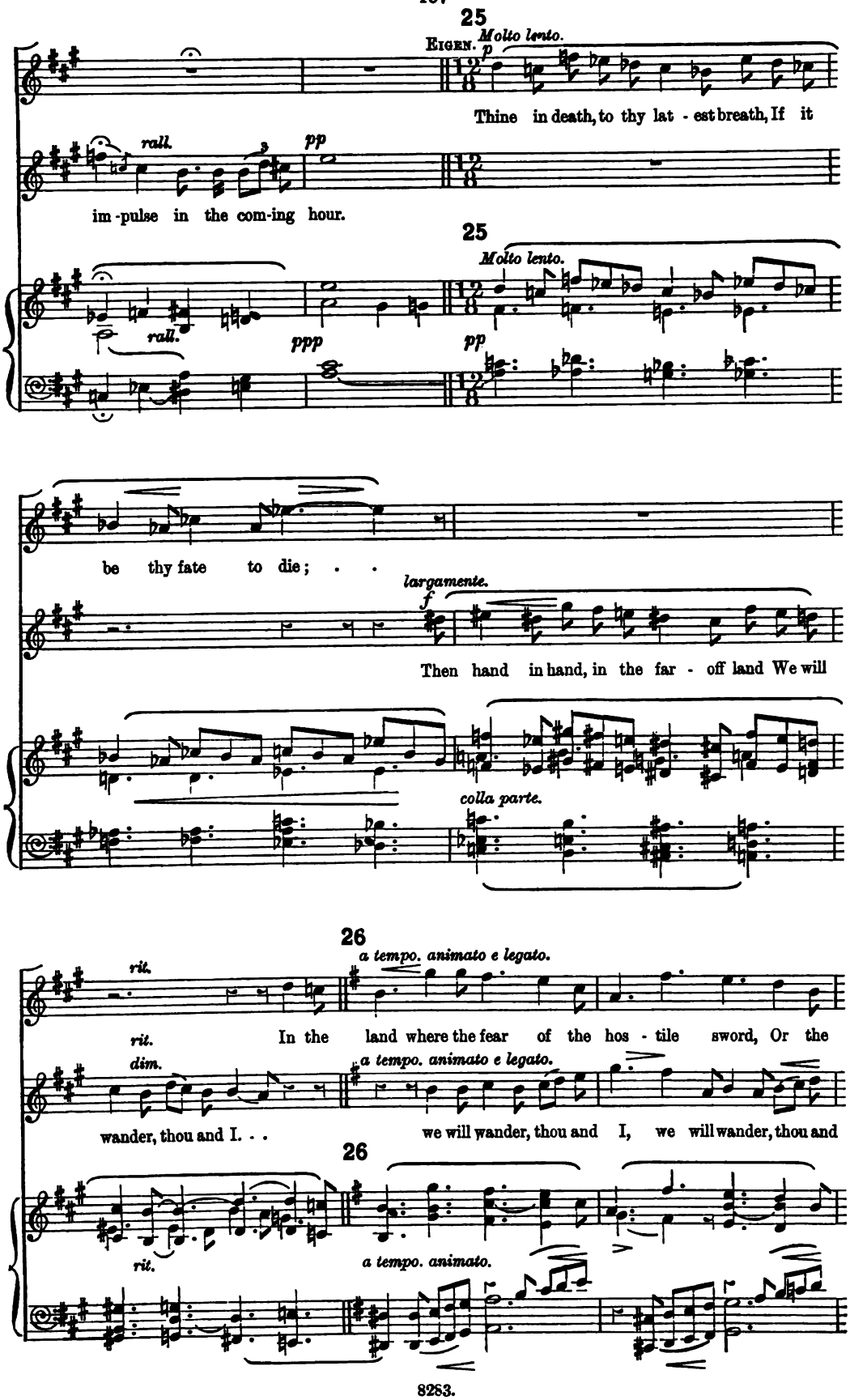
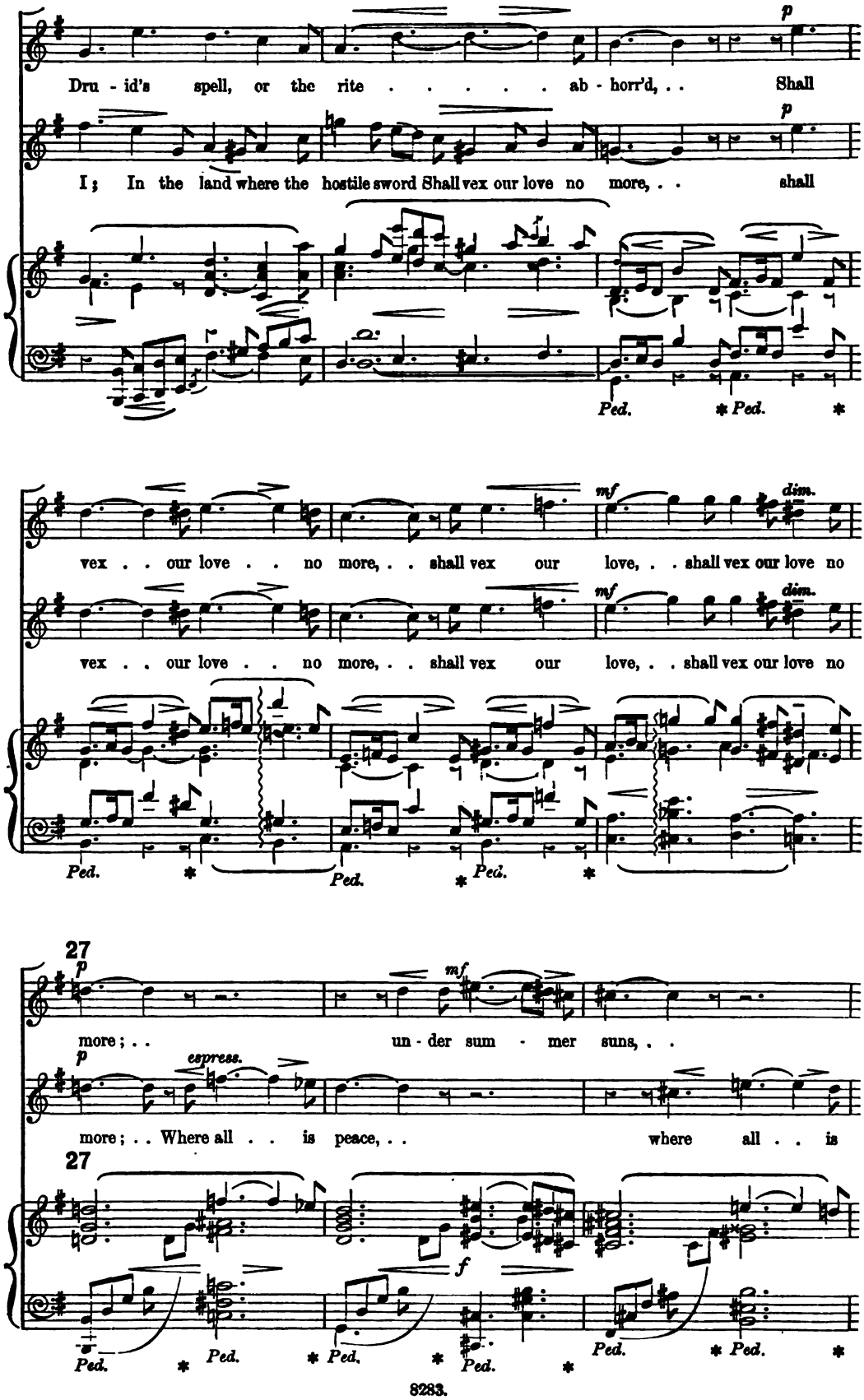
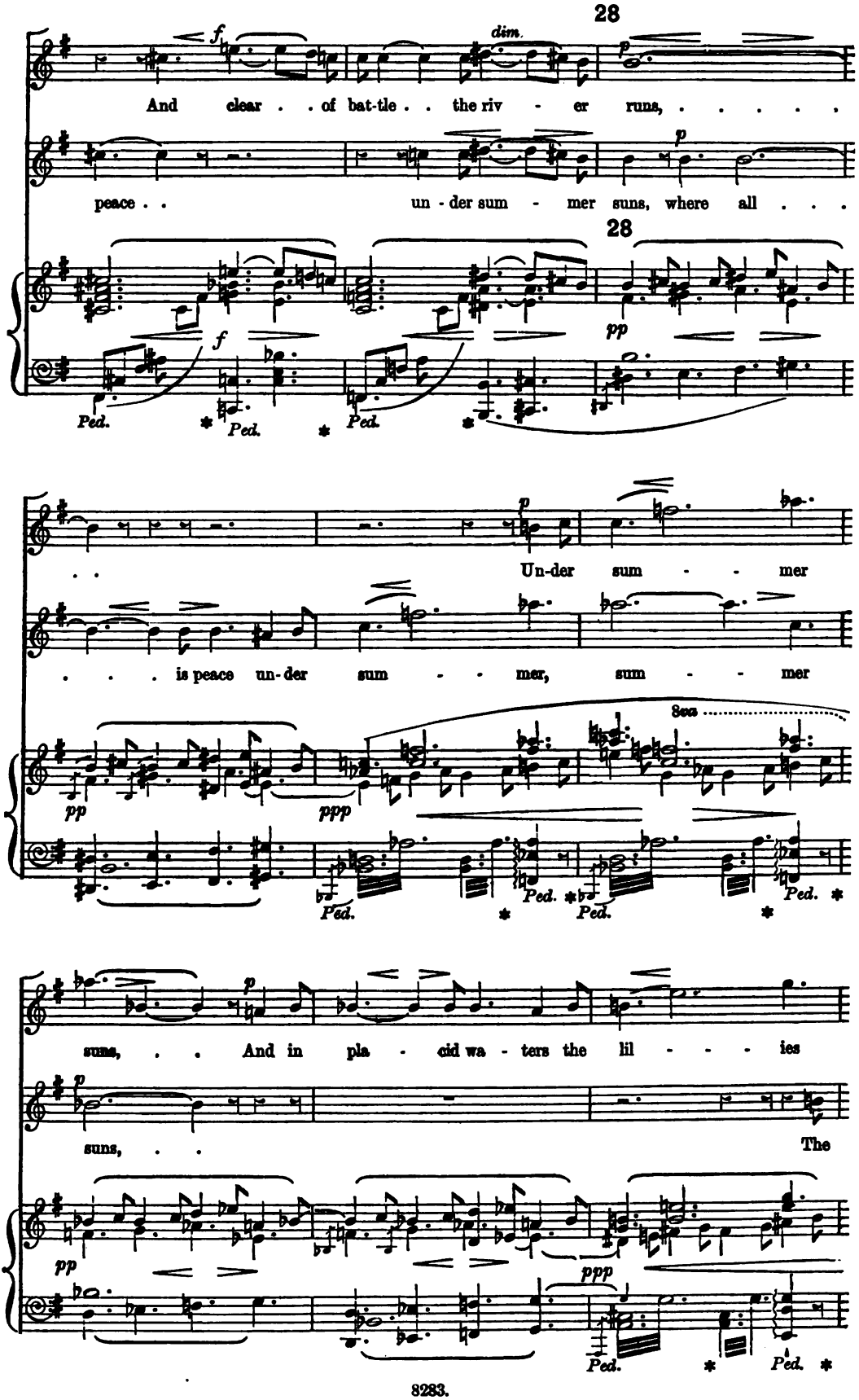
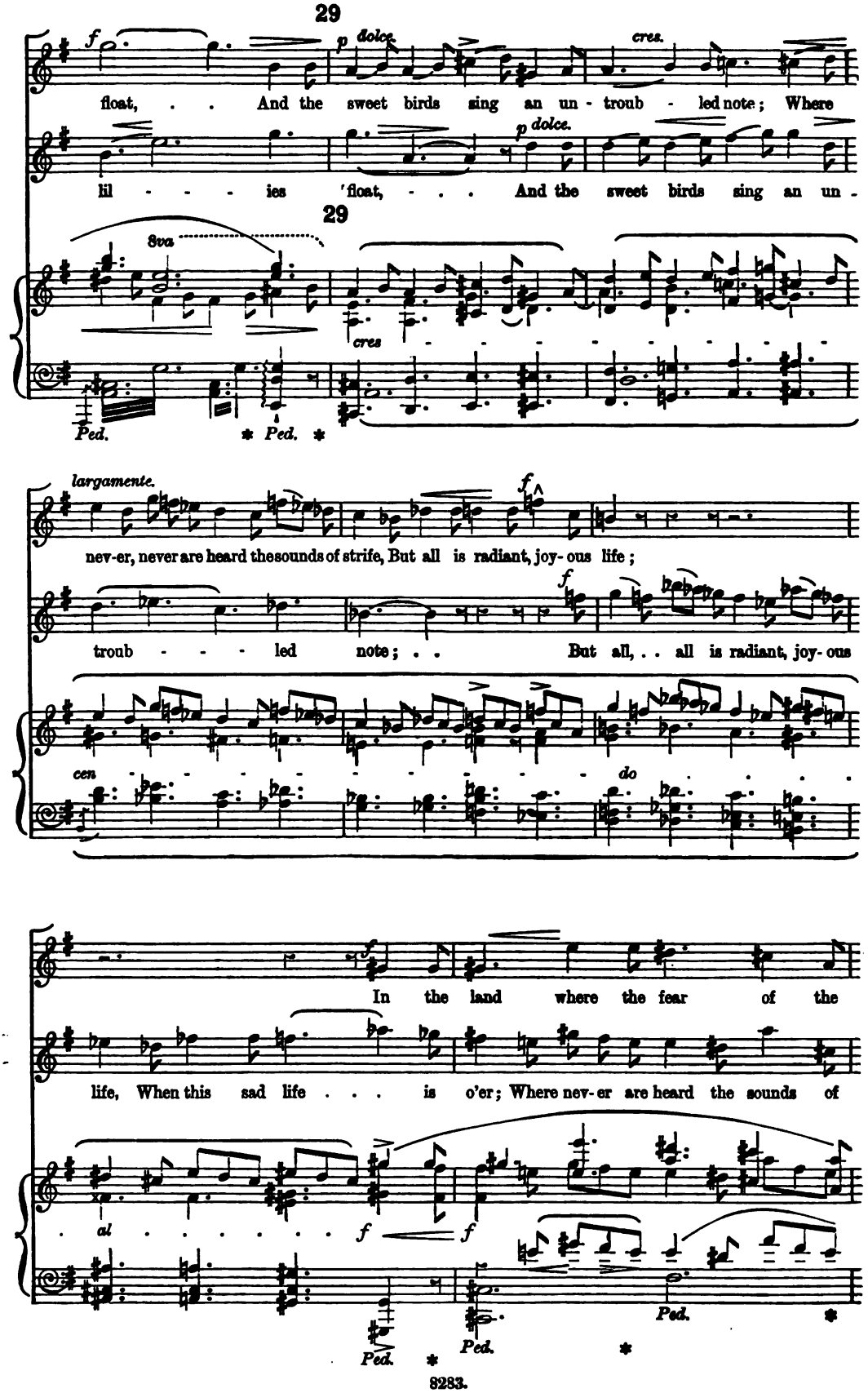
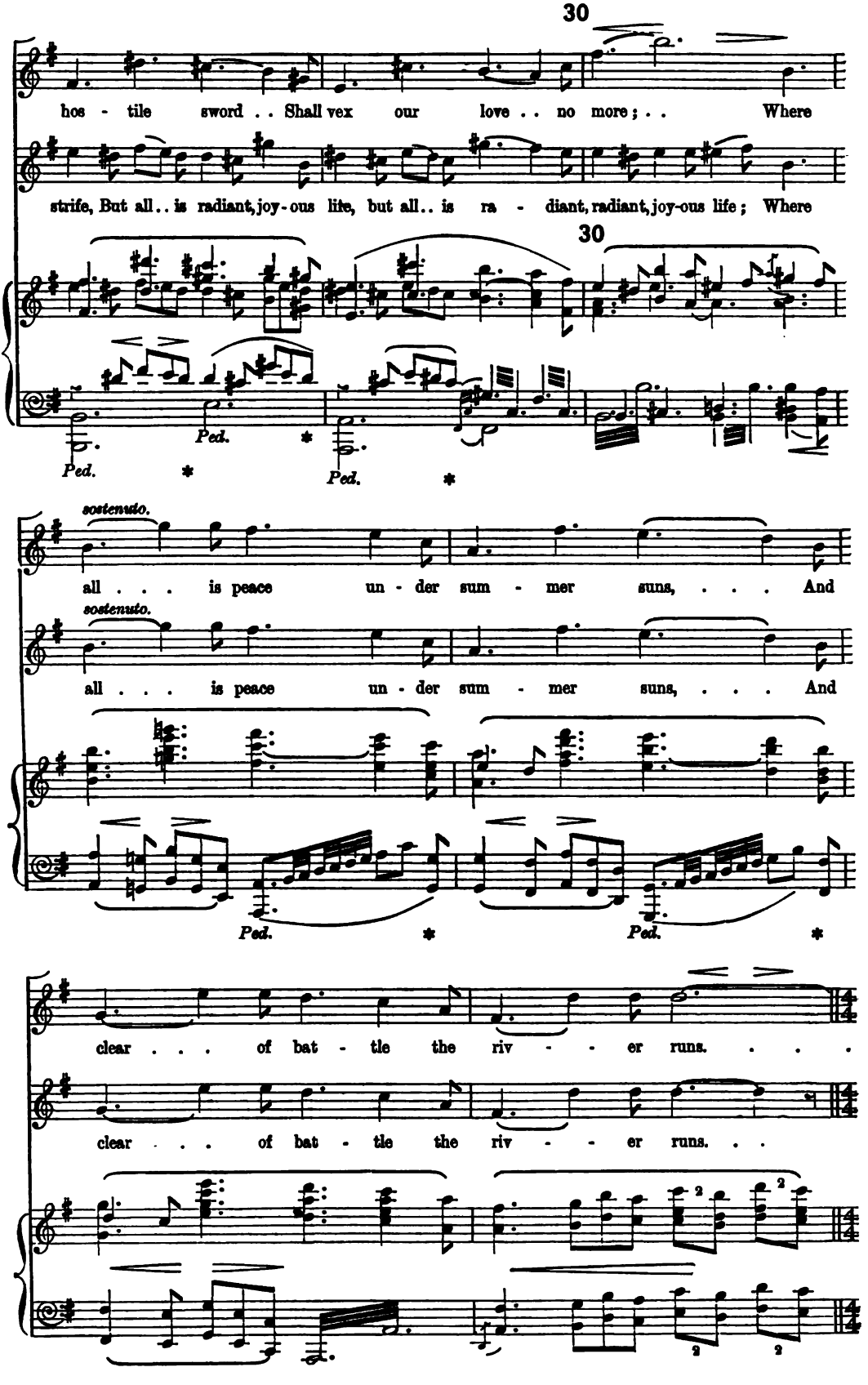
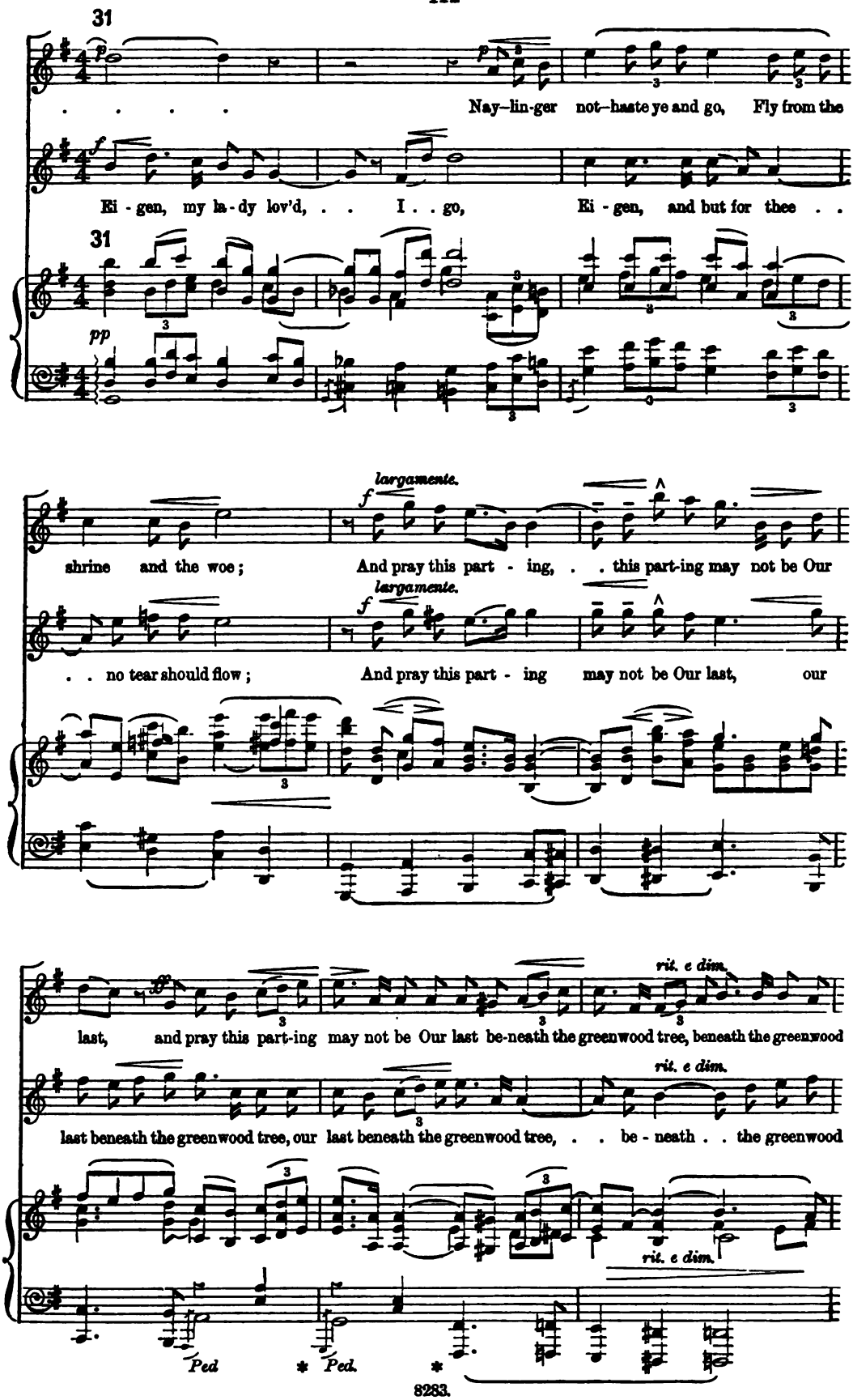
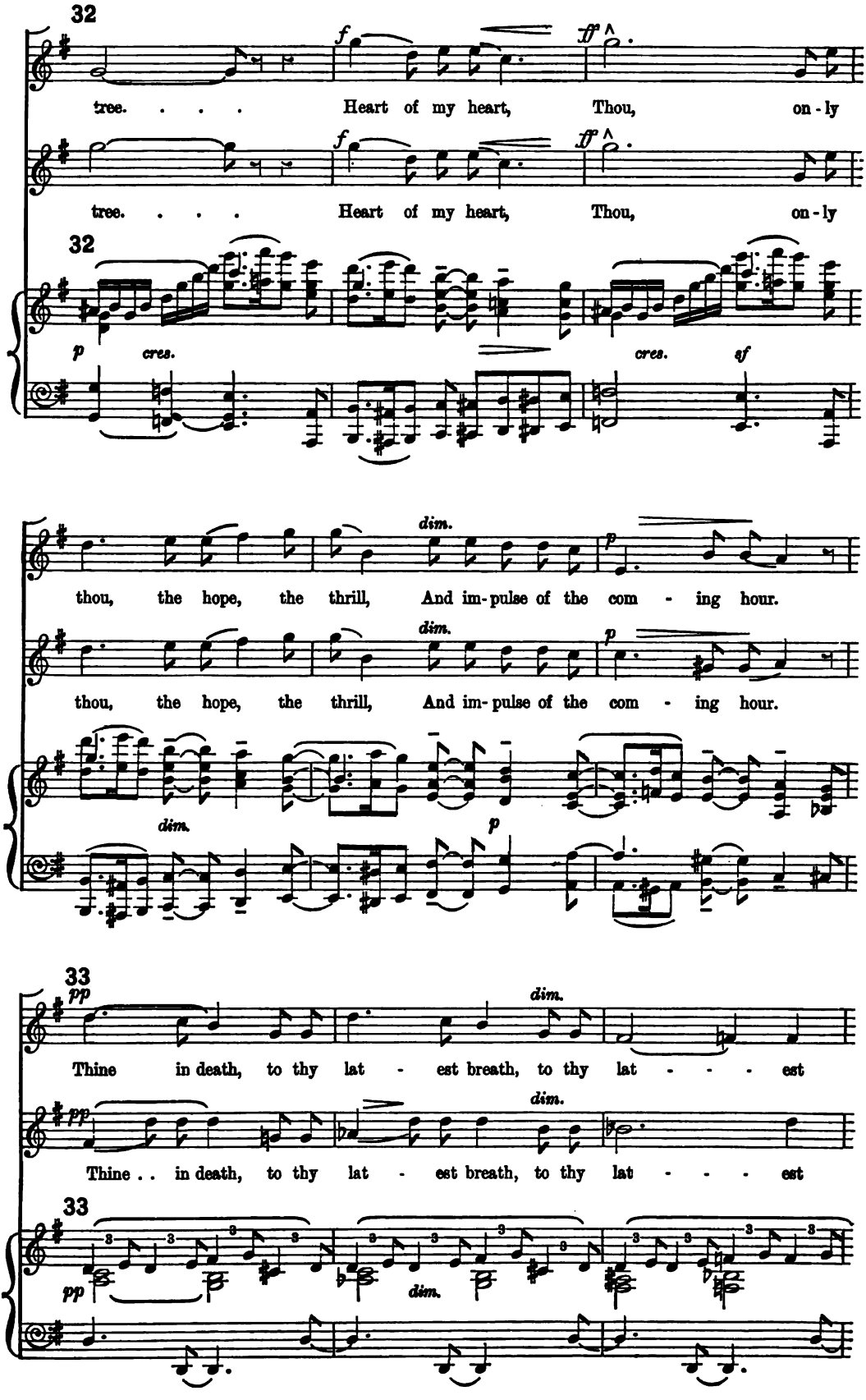
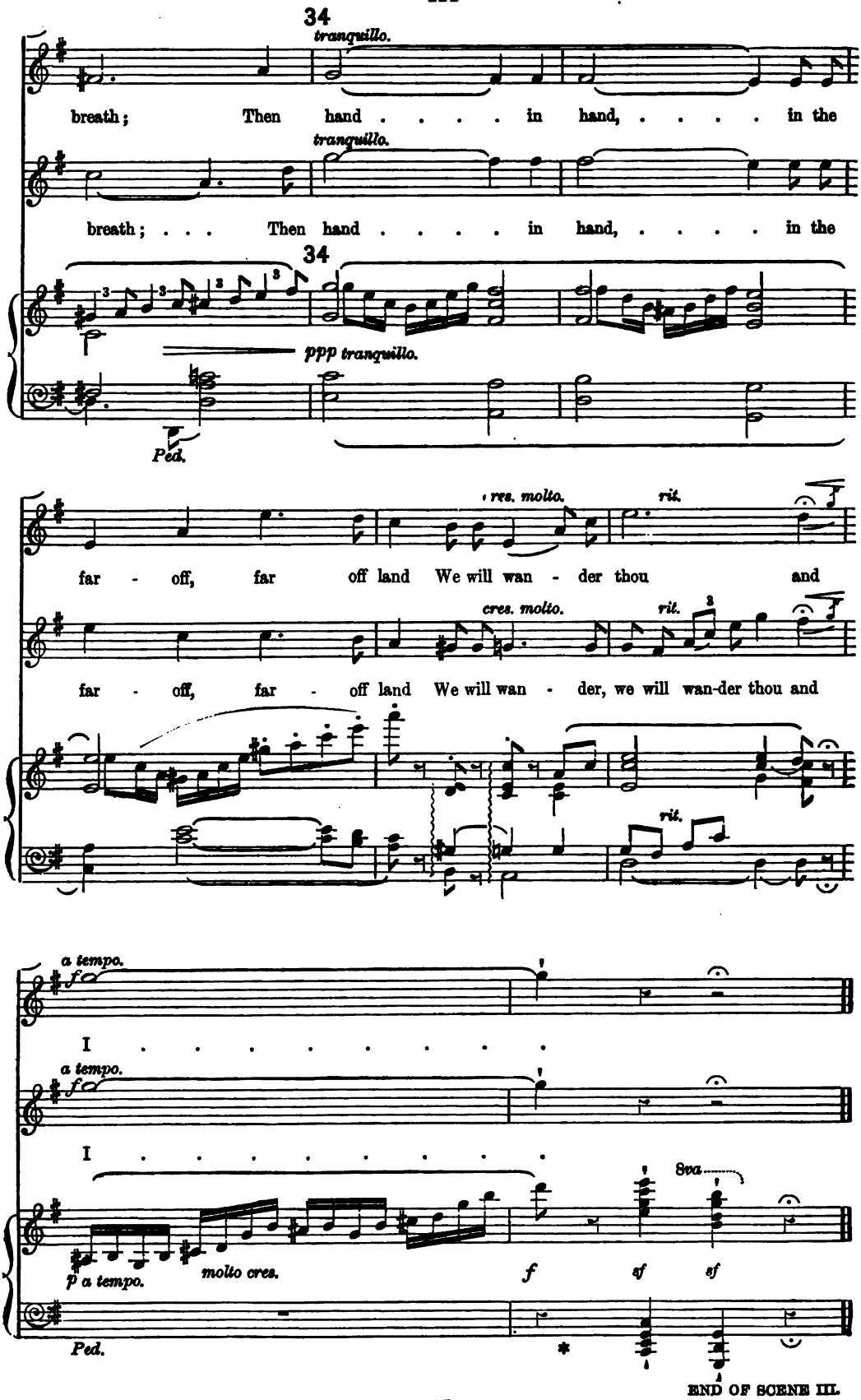

56
fff
dim.
Ta - - - - - - ra - nis! . . . . Ye
Ta - - - - - - ra - nis, de - scend to
Ta - - - - ra - nis! . . . .
Ta - - - - - - ra - nis! de - scend to
56
fff
dim.

stringendo.
gods! ye gods! oh! doom him, doom him,
stringendo.
aid! Ye gods! oh! doom him, doom him,
stringendo.
Ye gods! . . ye gods! . . oh! doom . . him, doom . . .
stringendo.
aid! Ye gods! . . oh! doom . . him, doom . . .
stringendo.
con fuoco.
doom him, a - pos - tate, oh! doom him ye
doom him, a - pos - tate, oh! doom him ye
. . him to your dead - liest throe, Doom him, gods!
. . him to your dead - liest throe, Doom him, gods!

END OF SCENE II.

SCENE III.

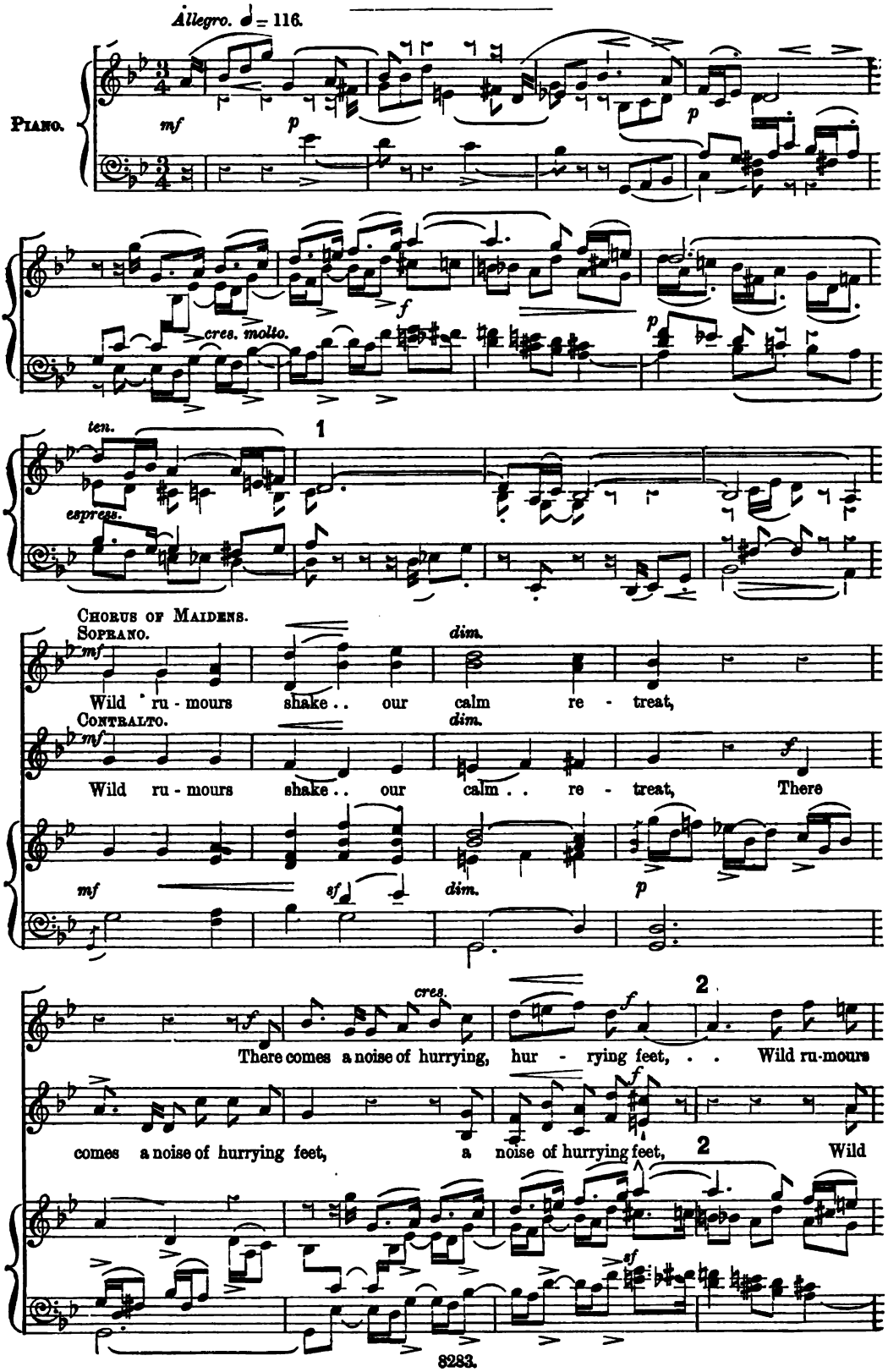
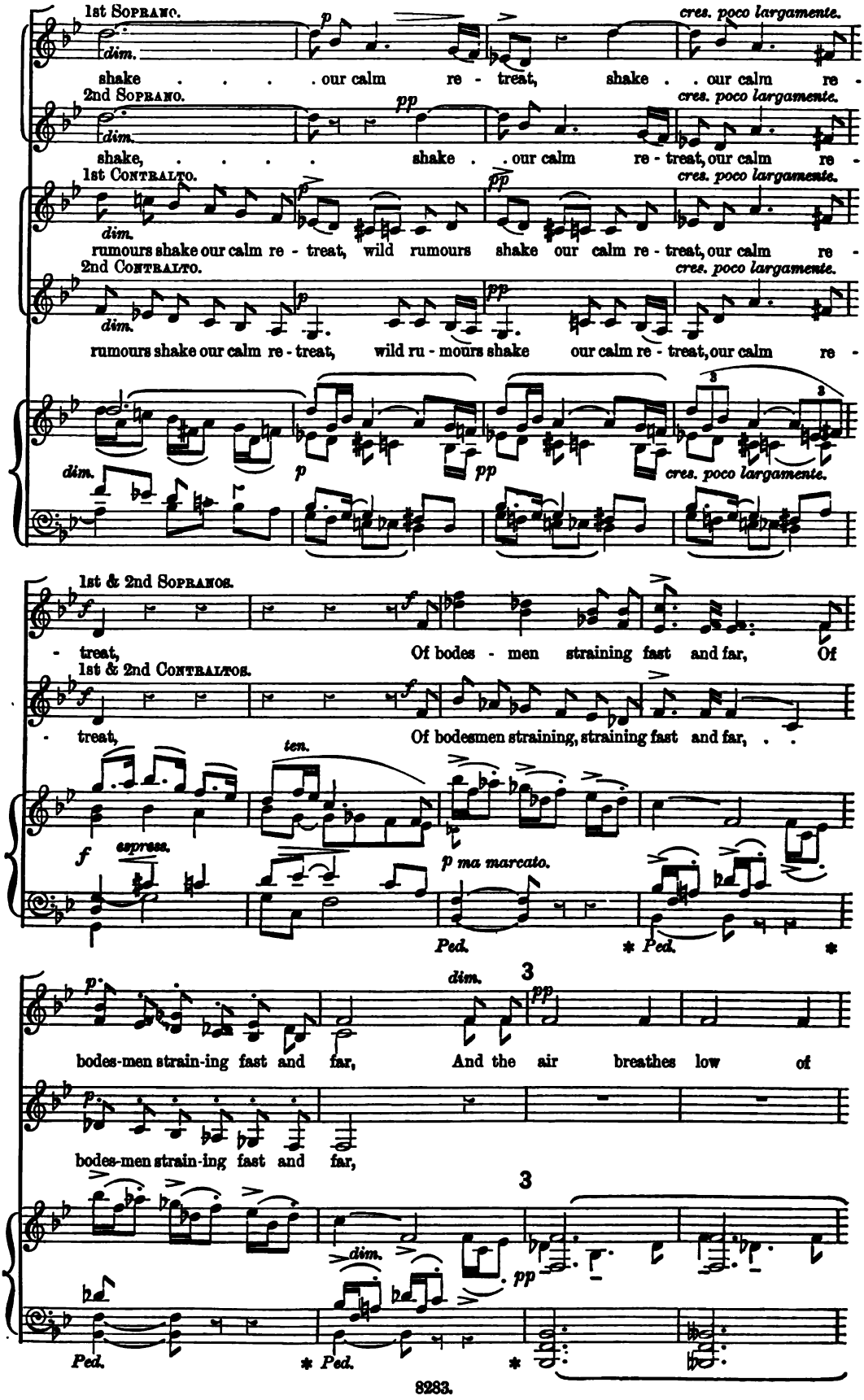
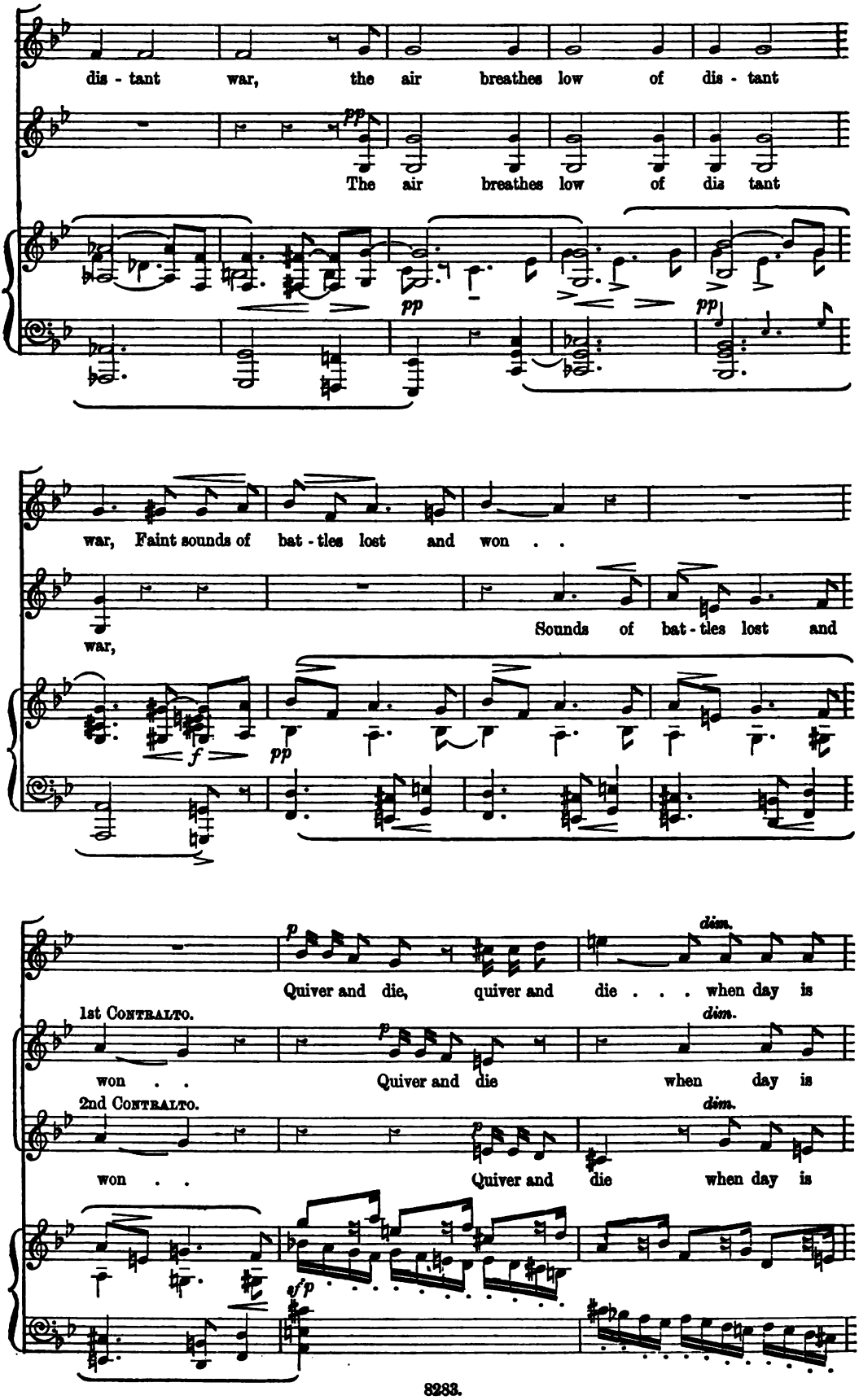
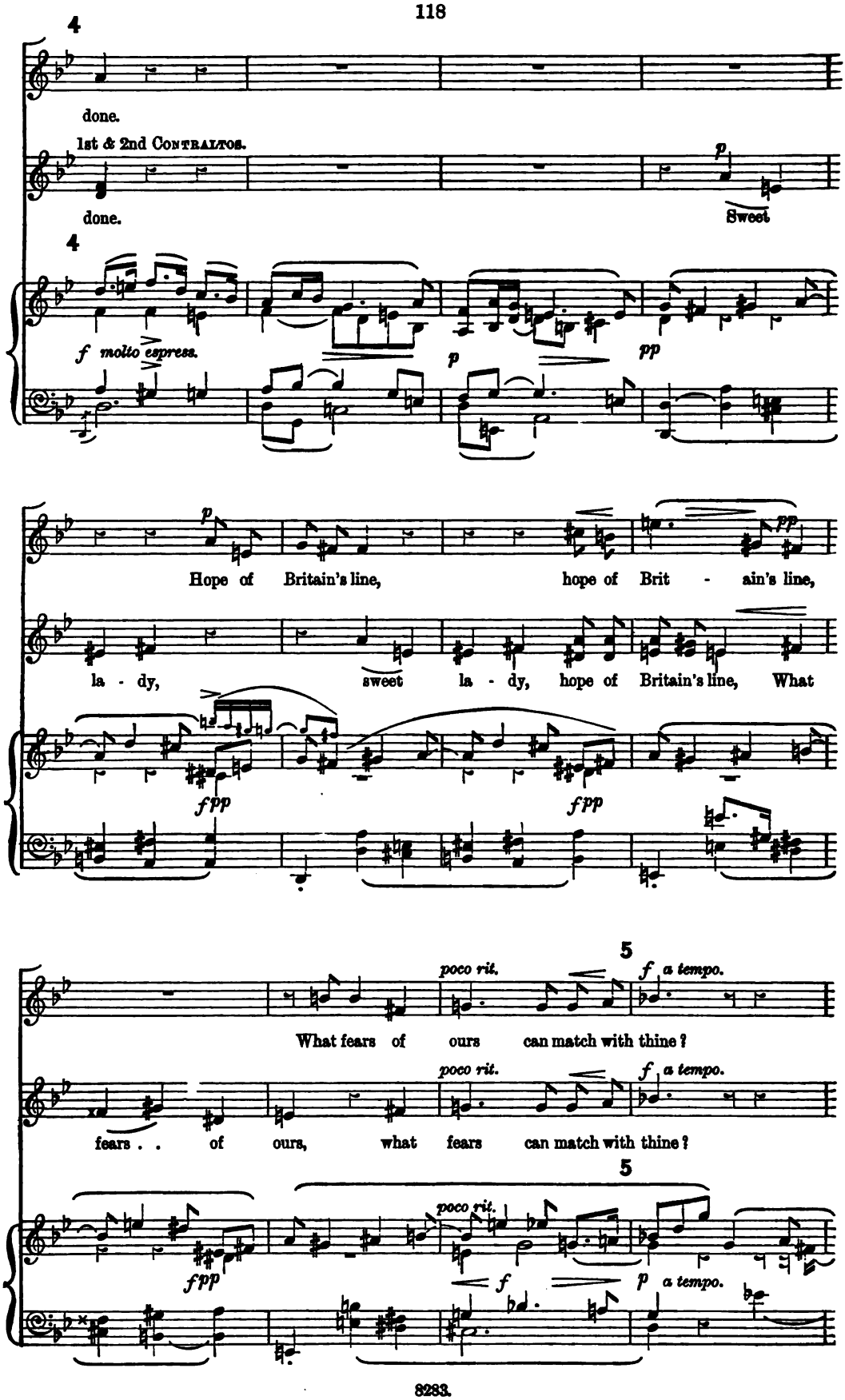
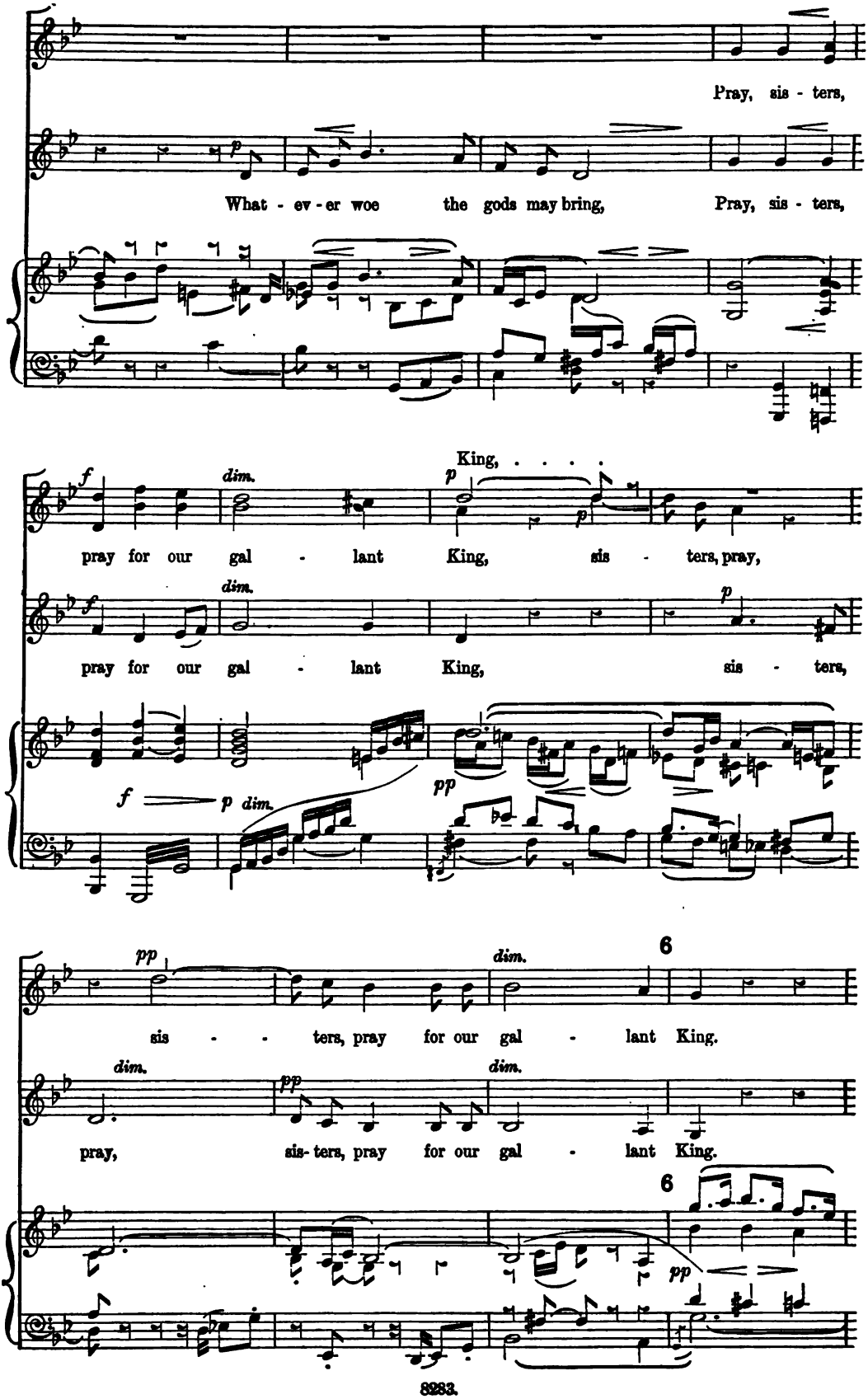
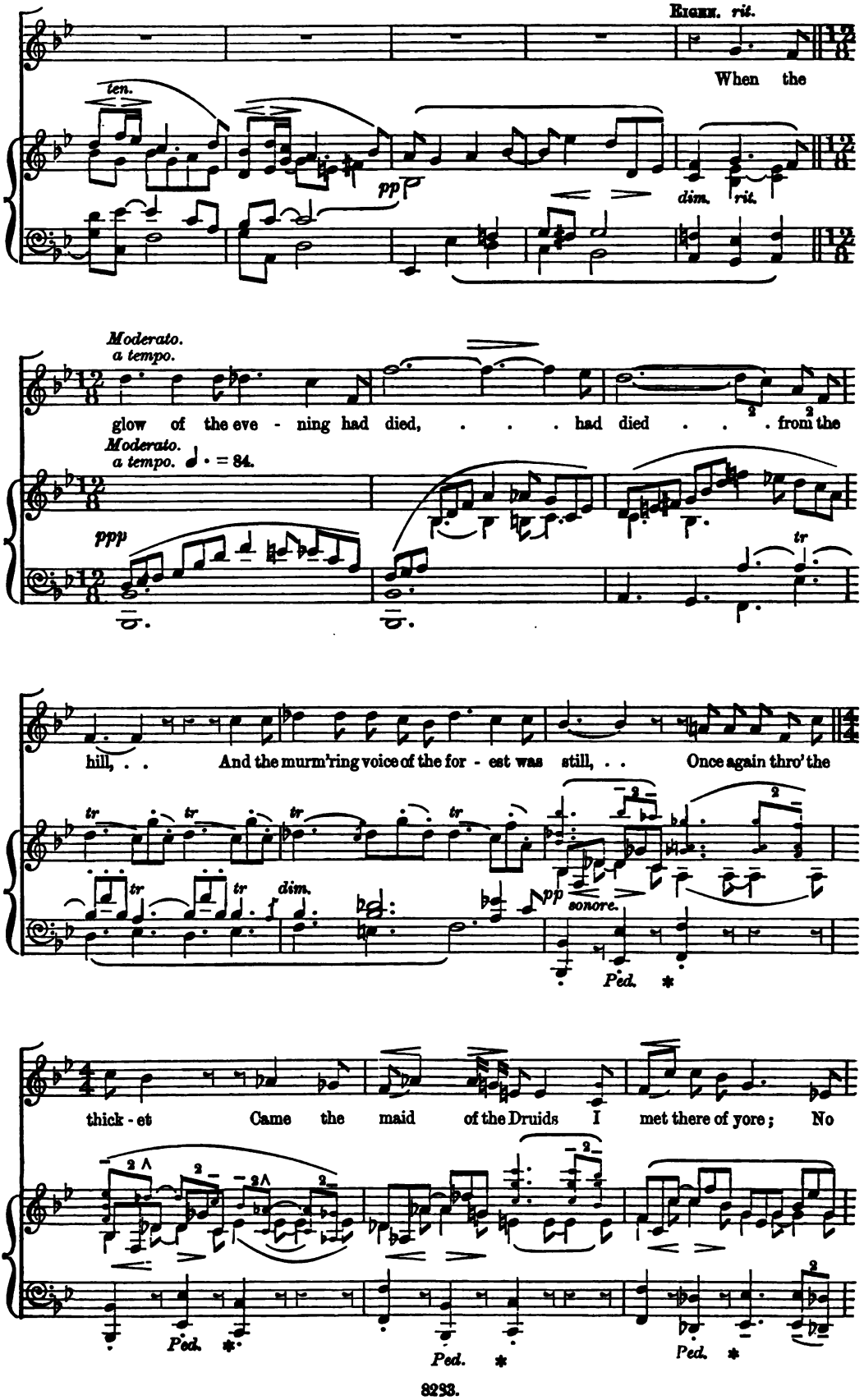
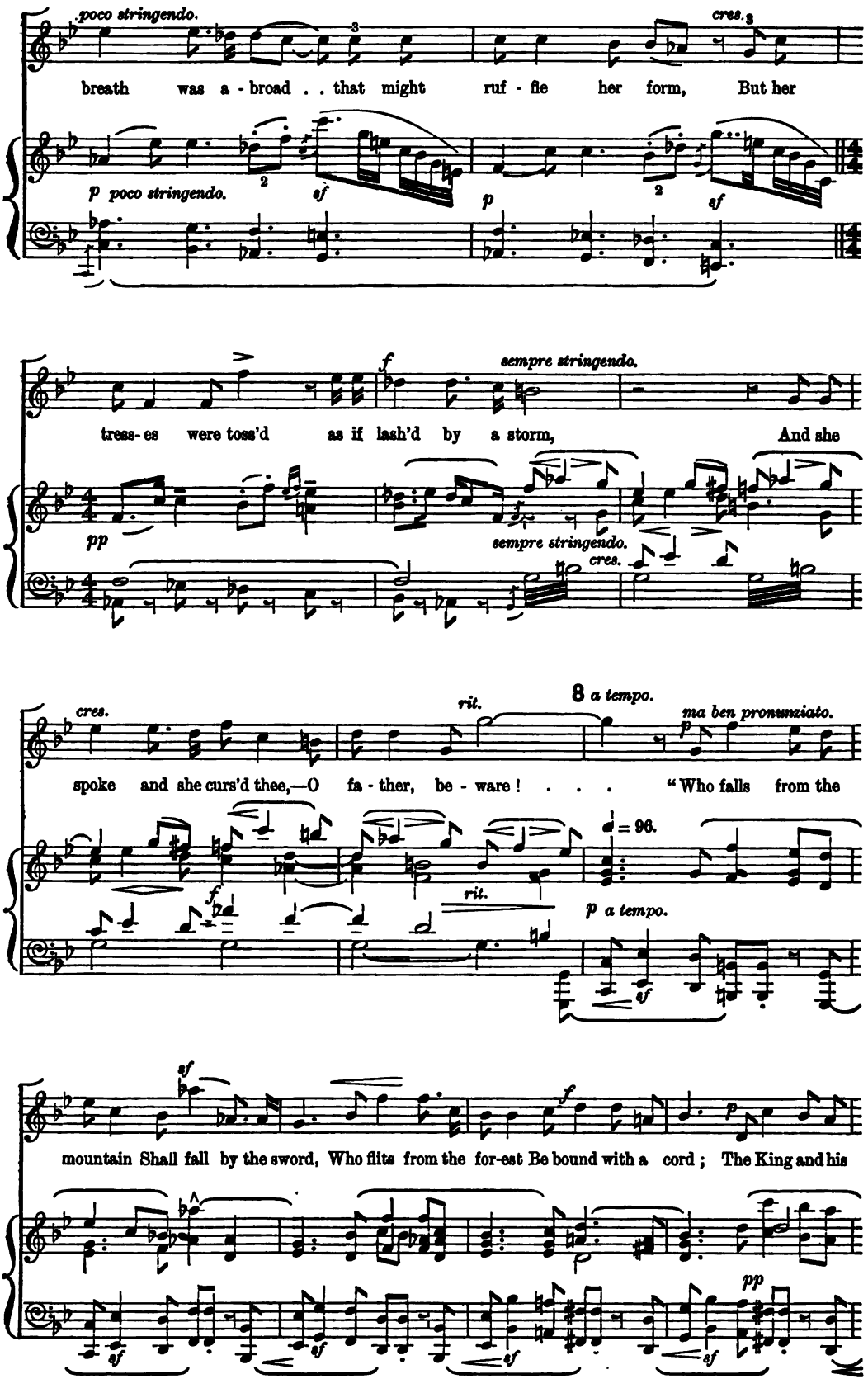
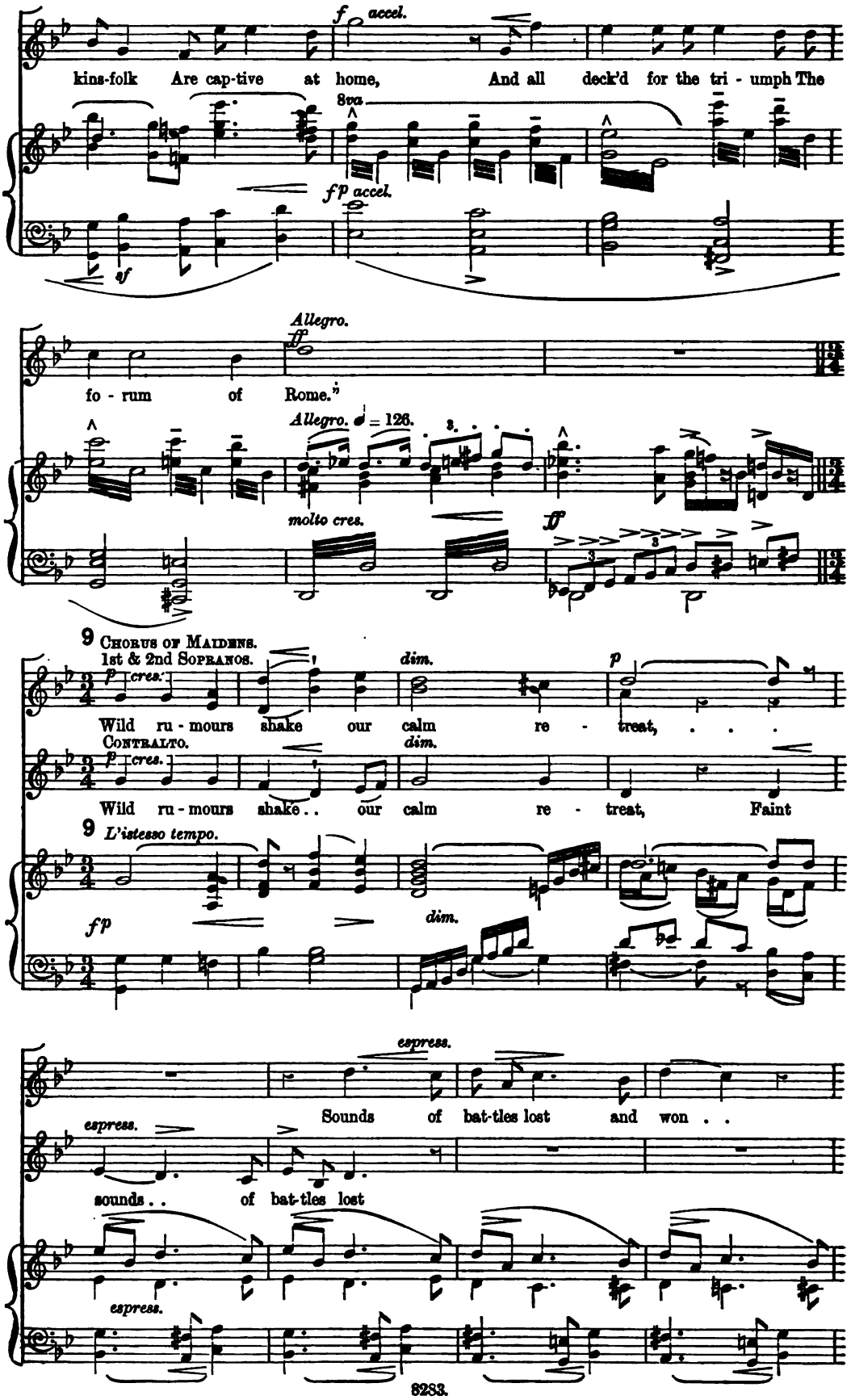
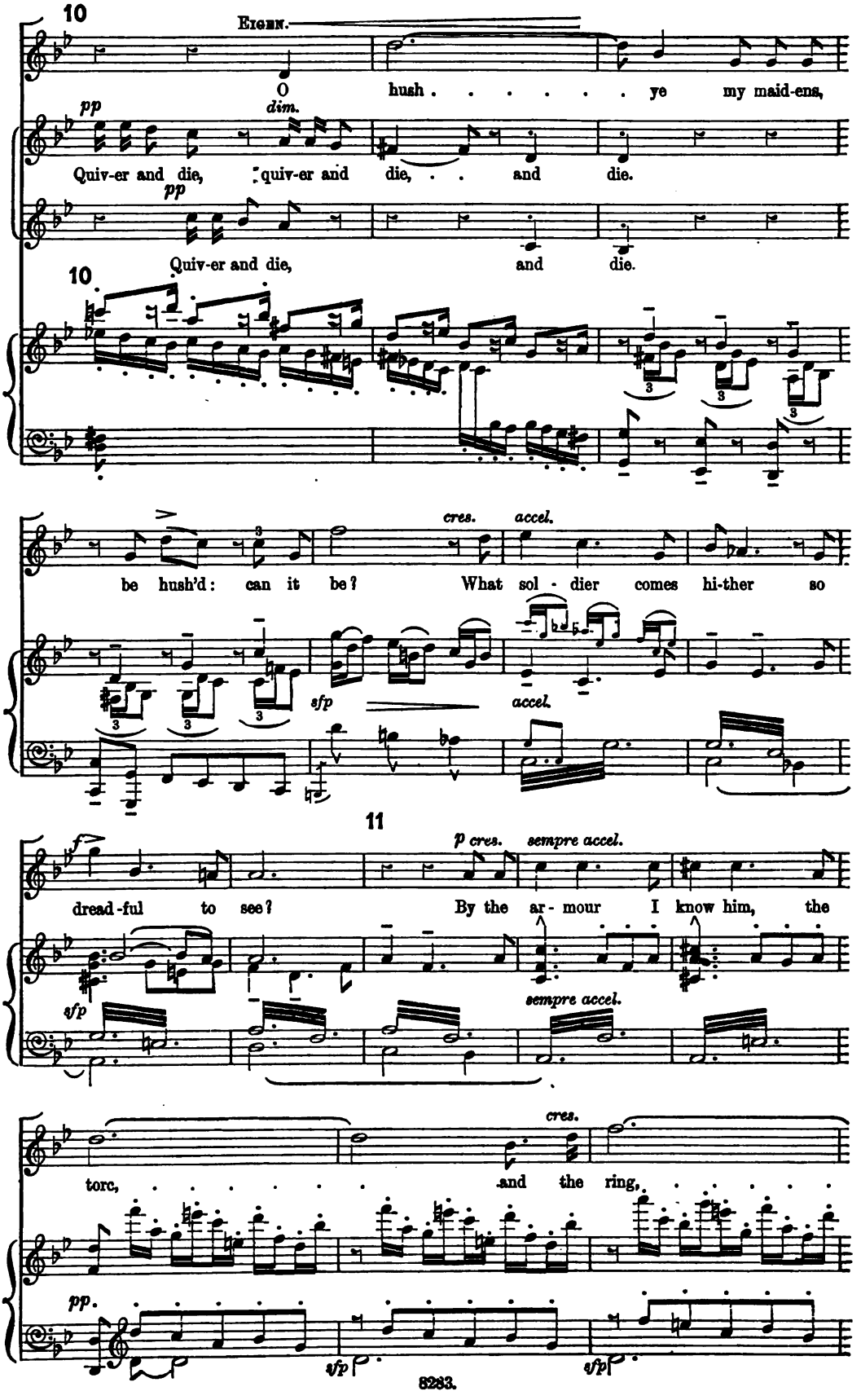
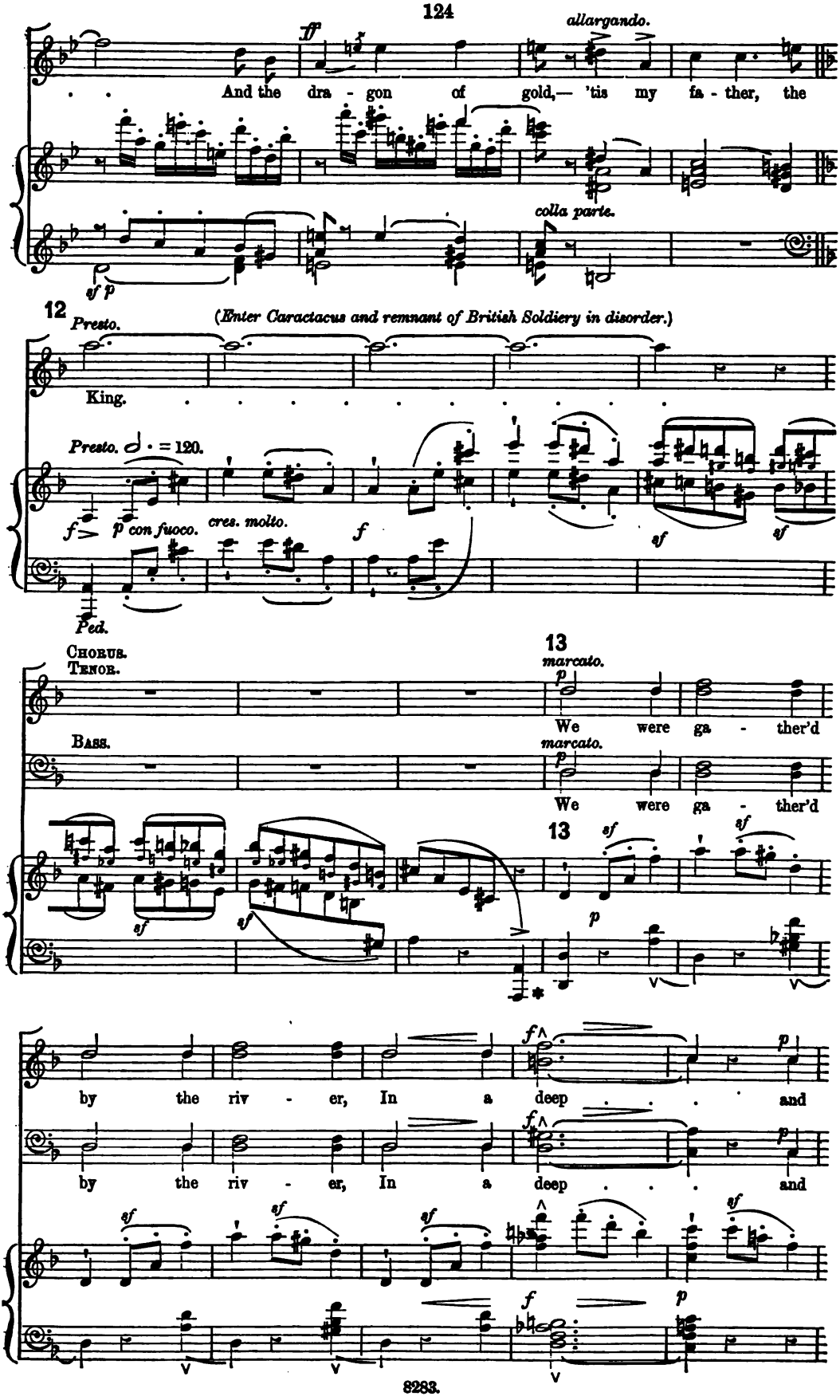
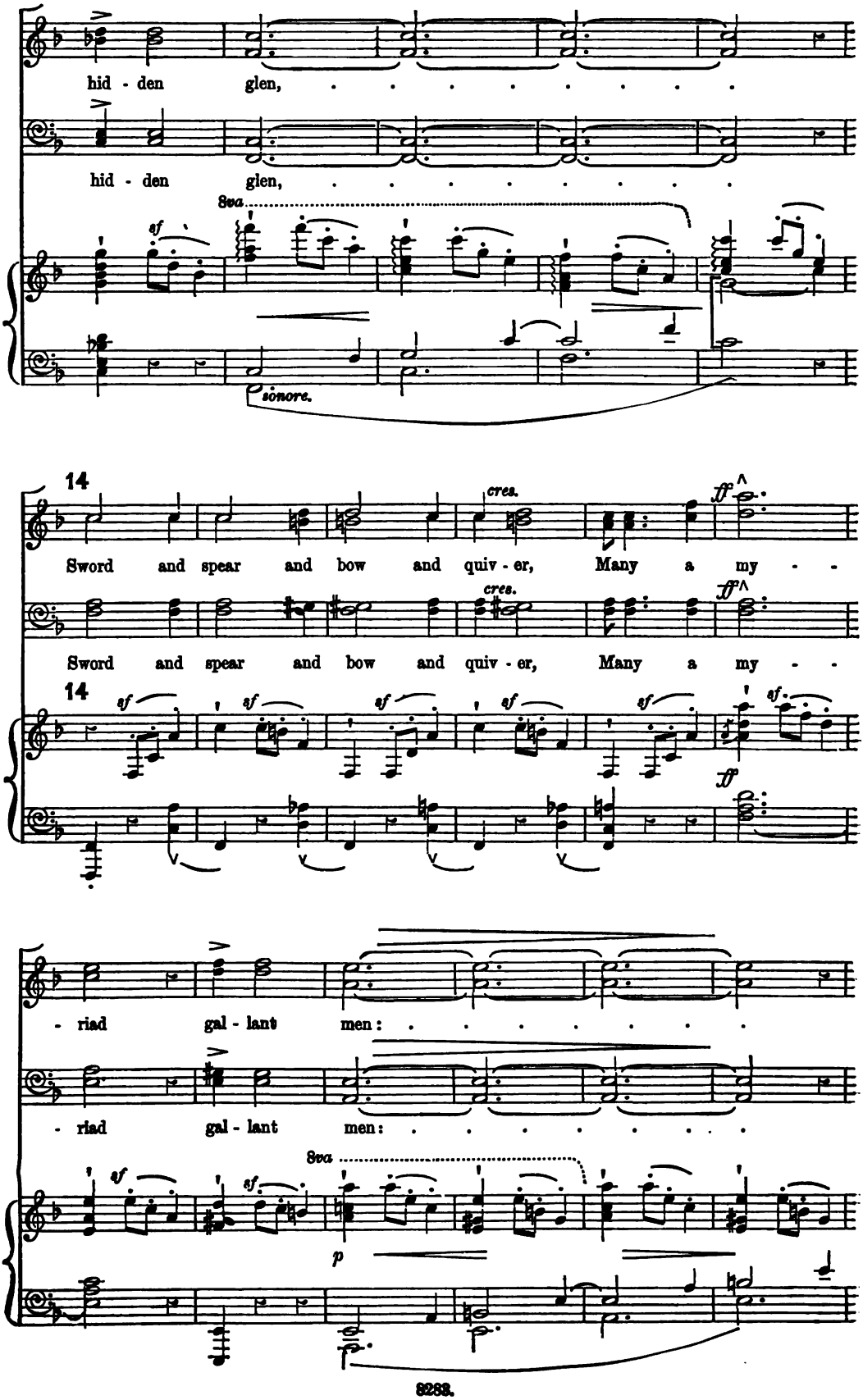
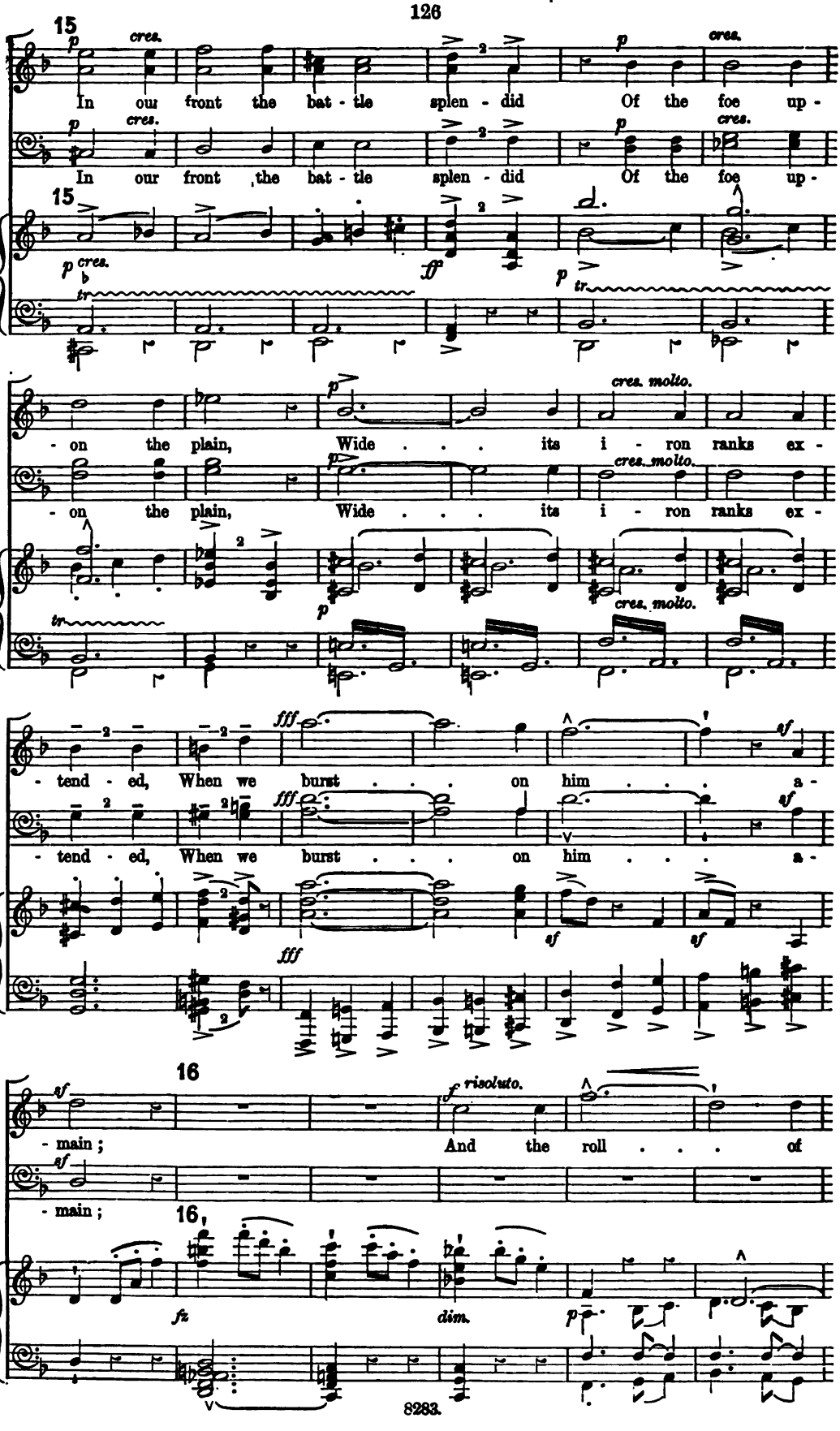
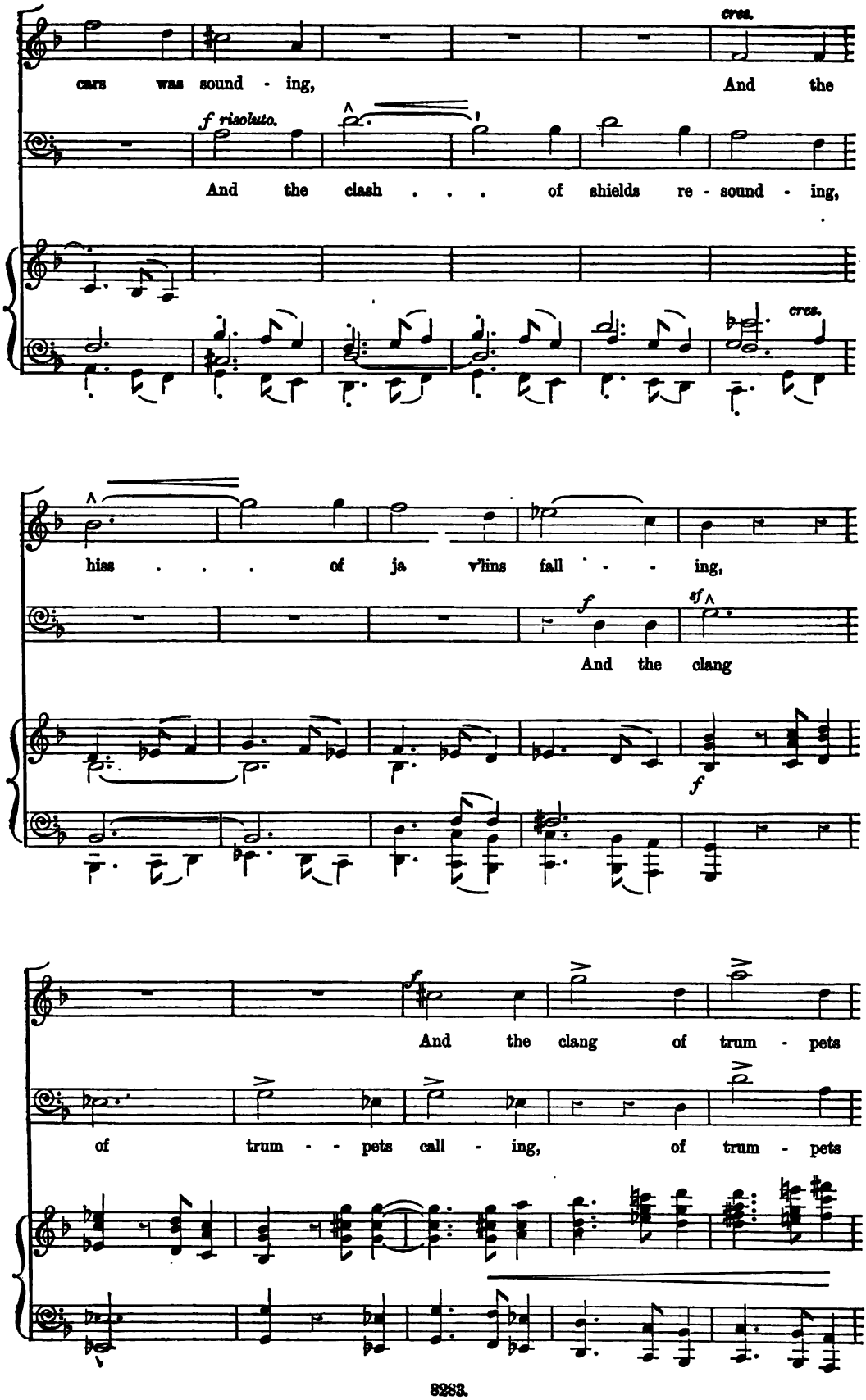
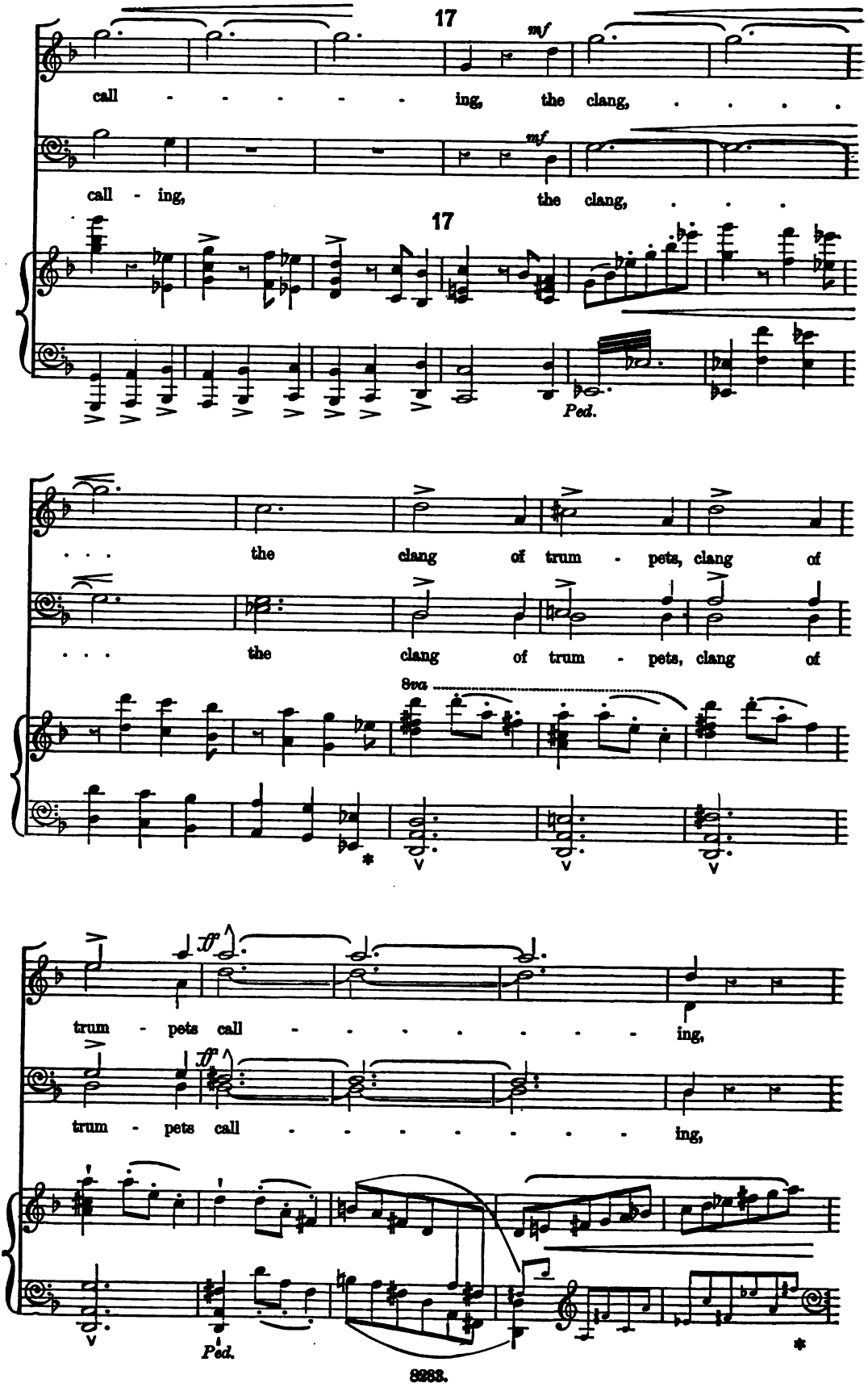
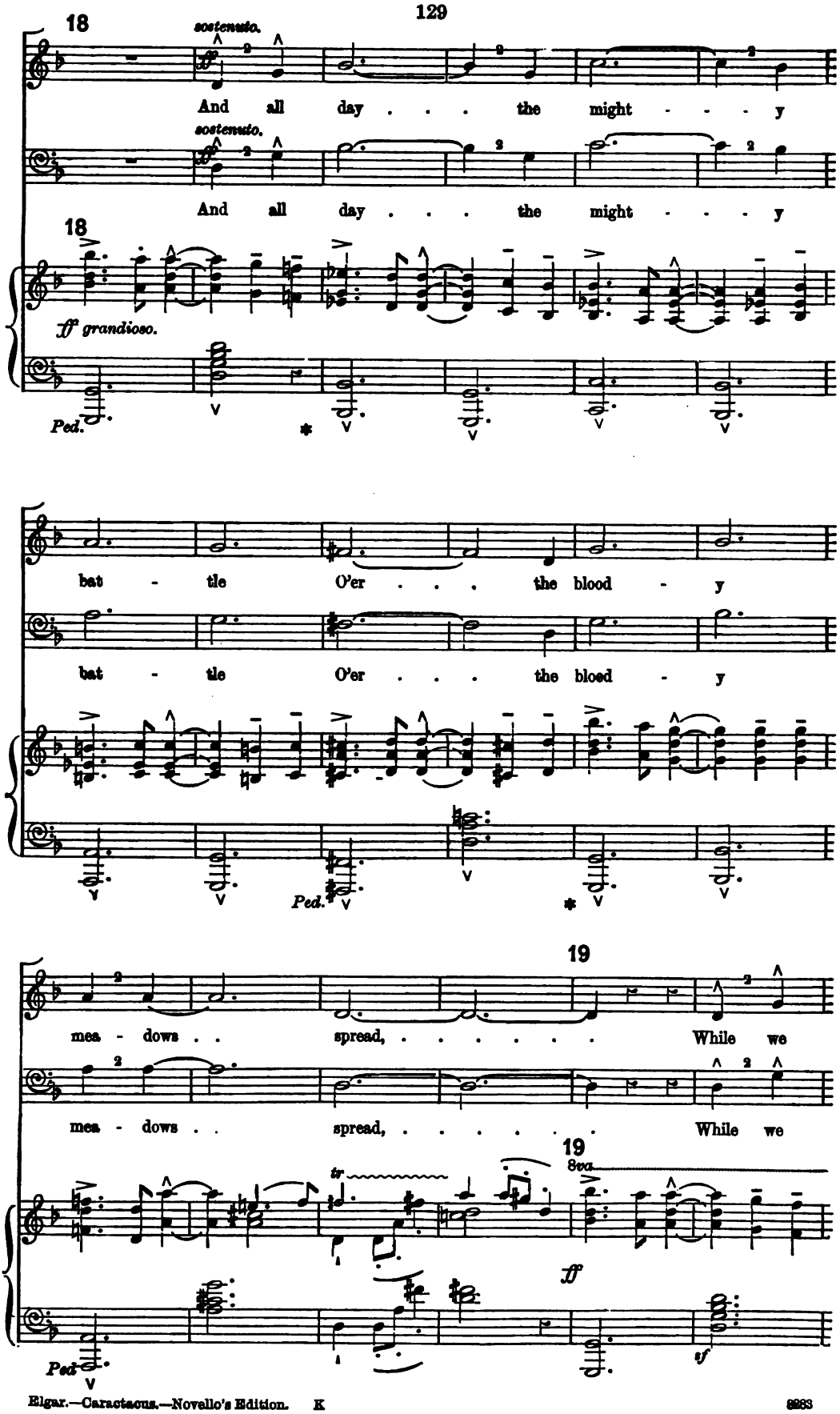
THE FOREST NEAR THE SEVERN. MORNING.

tr
3
8va
cres.
poco rit.
f
a tempo.
Ped.
dim.
p
legato.
4
ppp
tranquillo.
pp
dim.
ppp

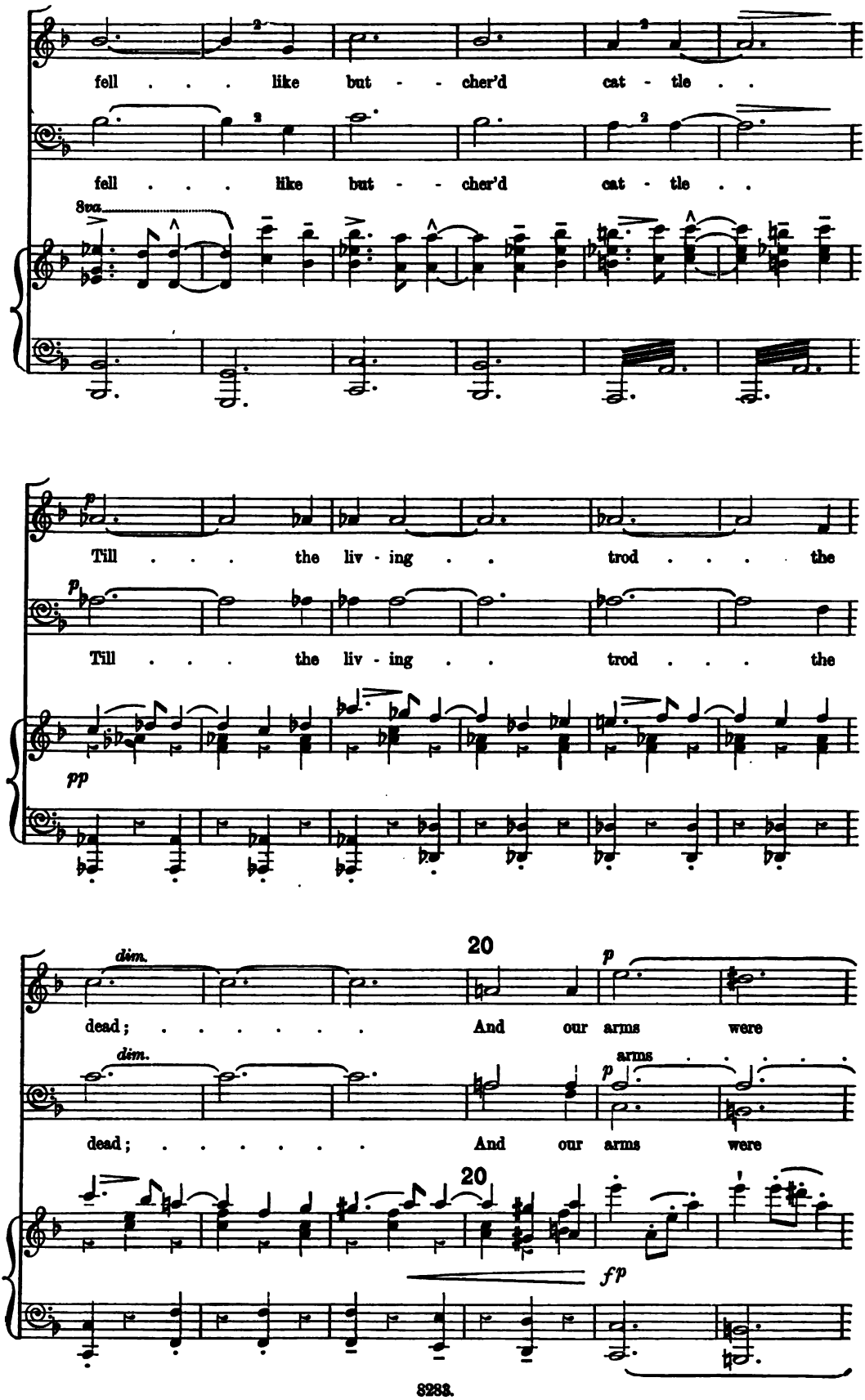
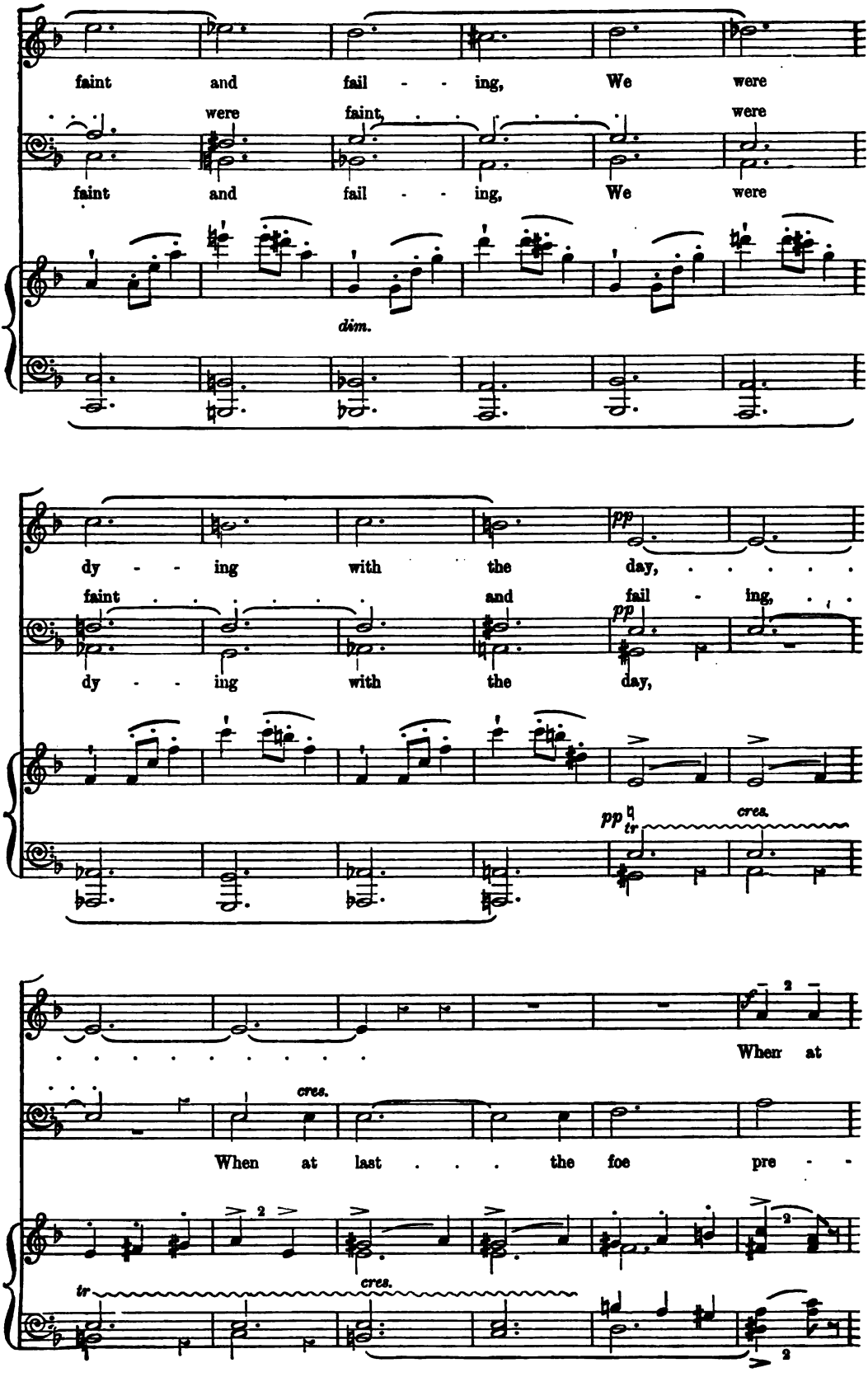
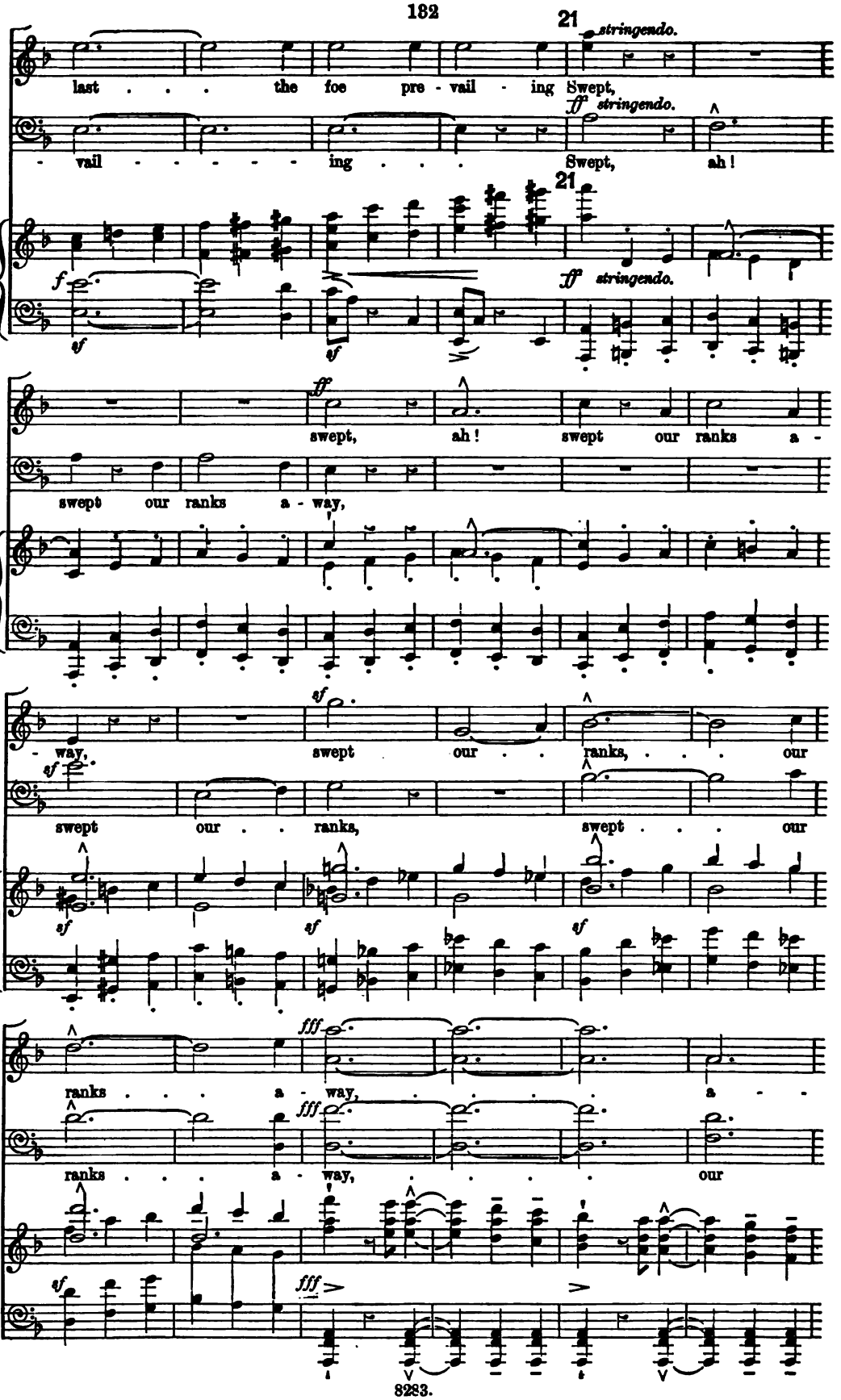
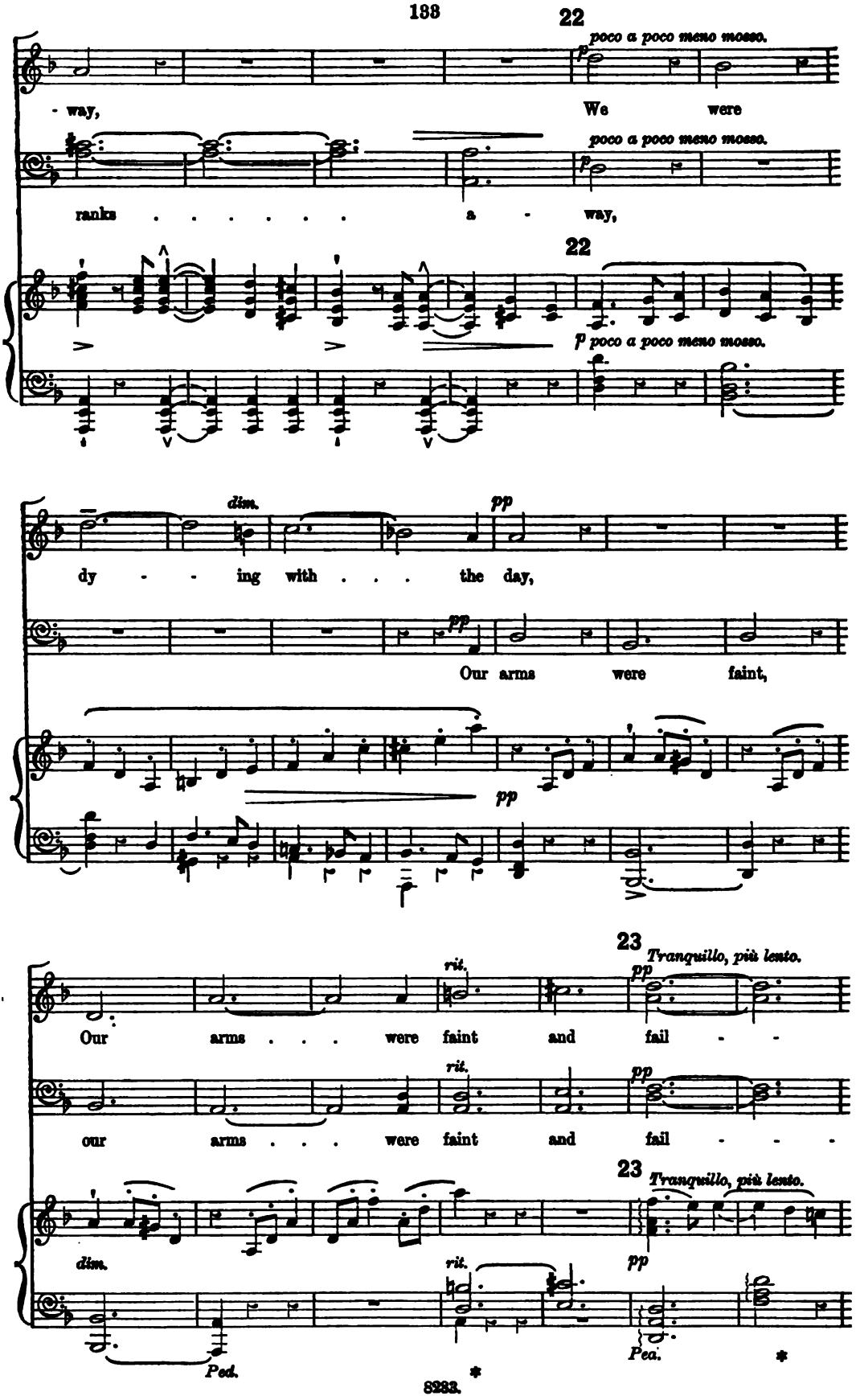
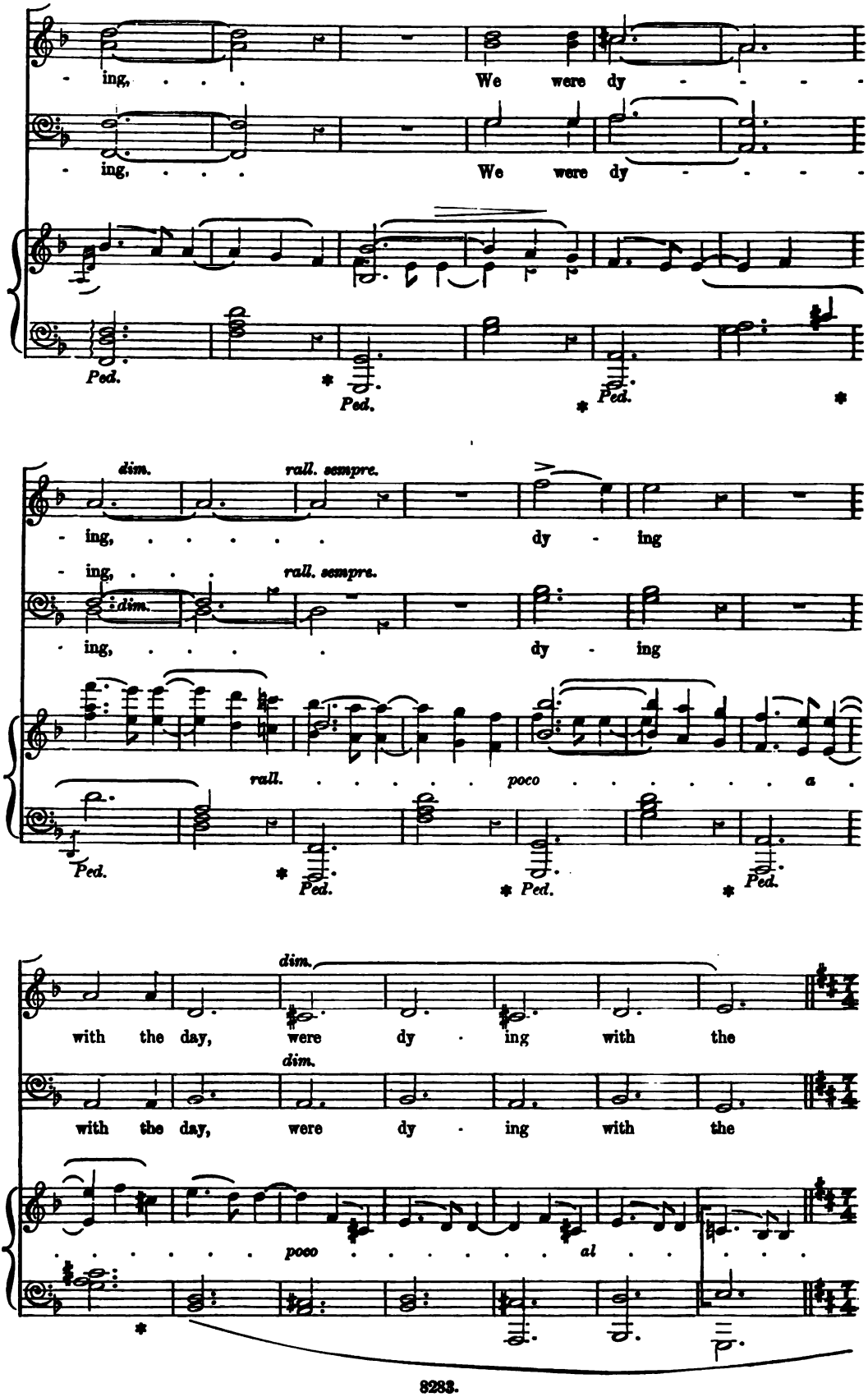
In the distance youths and maidens sing while they weave sacred garlands.

wreaths of flow'rs, Priest - ly crowns of crim - son hue,
1st Alto.
wreaths of flow'rs, Priest-ly crowns of crim - son.. hue, of crim-son
2nd Alto.
wreaths of flow'rs, Priest-ly crowns of crim - son.. hue, of crim-son
1st Tenor.
wreaths of flow'rs, Priest-ly crowns of crim - - - son hue,
2nd Tenor.
wreaths of flow'rs, Priest-ly crowns of crim - son, crowns of crim-son hue,
1st Bass.
wreaths of flow-ers, Priest - ly crowns of crim - son hue, of crim-son
2nd Bass.
wreaths of flow-ers, Priest - ly crowns of crim - son hue, of crim-son
Ope - ning ros - es bright with.. dew,
hue, Ope-ning ros - es, ros - es bright . . with
hue, Ope-ning ros - es, ros - es bright . . with
Ope-ning ros - es, ros - - - es, ros - es bright with
Ope-ning ros - es, ros - es, ros - es bright, ros - es bright with
hue, Ros - - es bright with dew,
hue, Ros - es bright with dew,

7
mf
p
pp
Come ! Scat-ter bud and blos - som round you on . . . the way,
1st & 2nd Altos.
dew,
Come ! Scat-ter bud and
1st & 2nd Tenors.
dew,
Come, come,
pp sempre.
Scat - ter bud and blos - som round you, scat - ter bud and blos - som round you,
Scat - ter bud and blos - som round you, scat - ter bud and blos - som round you,

mf
p
dim.
Come ! Till the ten-der green-sward blush - es like . . . the
blos - som on the way,
come ! . . . . .
pp
Till the ten - der green-sward blush - es, till the ten - der green-sward blush-es,
Till the ten - der green-sward blush - es, till the ten - der green-sward blush-es,

8
mf
dim.
day;
Come! Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you
p
mf
dim.
Come! Till the ten-der greensward blush-es like the day,
1st Tenor.
p
mf
pp
Come, come, come! Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you,
2nd Tenor.
p
mf
pp
Come, come, come! Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you,
mf
pp
Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you, Come, come!
mf
pp
Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you, Come, come!
8
p
mf
dim. molto.
p
9
pp
pp
on the way, on the way, Come!
dim. molto.
p
like the day; . . .
pp
Come, come! be-neath our wood-land bow-ers, . .
Come, come! . . . . . .
9
dim. molto.
pp

poco
ppp
. . be - neath our wood-land bow'rs, wood- land bow'rs,
pp
Come! be - neath our wood-land bow'rs, wood-land bow'rs,
1st & 2nd Tenors.
Come! be - neath our wood-land bow'rs, wood-land bow'rs,
Come! be - neath our wood - land bow - ers, come! be - neath our wood- land bow - ers,
Come! be - neath our wood - land bow - ers, come! be - neath our wood- land bow - ers,
dim. molto.
dim.
Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs, wreaths of flow'rs.
Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs, wreaths of flow'rs.
Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs.
Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs.
Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs.

10
Eigen. p
rall.
O'er - - arch'd . . by
♩ = 𝅗𝅥 of preceding.
pp
pp
rall.
Ped.
*
a tempo, l'istesso tempo.
leaves . . the streamlet weaves Its mesh-es in the sun, . . The vi - o-lets
pp a tempo.
11
p
blue . . with dia-mond dew Are jew-ell'd ev - 'ry one; . . . My
heart is bright as morn - ing light, . . And ten - der..
Ped.
* Ped
*
simile.

. . as the flow'r, . . . My heart . . is bright, . . my heart is
pp
Ped. * Ped. * simile.
12
p dolce.
bright, is bright as morn-ing light, And ten-der as the flow'r, . . For
ppp
con Ped.
espress.
here . . I rove, ... for here . . I rove to meet my
pp
love, . . to meet . . my love, to meet . . my love, . . In
dolcissimo.
ppp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

13

rit.
a tempo.
p
this, . . the chos - en hour. The
cres.
colla parte.
a tempo.
Ped.
Ped.
gen - - - tle wind with kiss-es kind Is play - ing, play-ing on my
ppp
brow, The fawn . . is leap - ing round the hind . . . .
. . . Be-neath the rust - - - ling bough;
fp
pp

14
p
The dove is coo-ing, is coo-ing
ppp
rit.
a tempo. f
to her mate, All things . . in earth ap-pear, . . To
rit.
cres.
a tempo.
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rit.
15
a tempo.
joy . . a-round me while . . . I wait . . For Or-bin to be
rit.
p a tempo.
Ped. *
here. . . . .
8va
ff

16
Enter Orbin.
Orbin.
Mine
dim.
p
pp
sf
pp
cres.
Ei - gen, . . . Ei - - - - gen, . . . be -
tr
pp
- hold me, a fu - gi-tive now, I fly to the camp with a brand . . on my
tr
tr
tr
tr
tr
cres.
f
17
Eigen.
O tell me, my bard, . . for thy gar-ment of white Why
brow.
17
pp

bear'st thou the mail and the wea-pons of fight?
accel.
18
ORBIN. RECIT. quasi in tempo.
Last night be-neath the sa-cred oak, The dread-ed rite was
pp colla parte.
a tempo.
a tempo.
cres.
ta'en, Last night the mystic word I spoke That told of Britain's bane;
pp
accel.
f a tempo.
ff
Then came the King, . . . and, false as hell, A blessed bode the Druids
sf a tempo.
p
fz
colla parte.

a tempo.
più sostenuto.
tell, A - lone my voice was rais'd to sing A warning to our glo-rious
pp a tempo.
colla parte.
19
Rhcit.
rit.
King; Silenc'd, and curs'd, and dri-ven to flight, I tore my bardic robes of
f a tempo.
colla parte.
rit.
a tempo.
cres.
white— . . . A war - rior now, for Britain's weal I
f a tempo.
mf
20
rit.
molto cantabile.
f ten.
change my gold - en harp for steel. . . Ei - gen, my la - dy lov'd, . .
f rit.
pp a tempo.

p
I . . go,
And but for thee '. . no tear should flow;
8va
21
rit.
ff
Pray to the gods to grant my arm To guard . . thy fa - ther's head . .
colla parte.
fpp
rit. f
espress.
. . . from . . harm, And pray this part - ing may not be Our
rit.
p
Ped.
*
rit. p
last be - neath the green - wood tree, be - neath the green - wood
dim. molto.
pp
colla parte.
Ped.
*

22
𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥 of preceding.
tree.
Chorus.
Soprano.
ppp
Come! be - neath our wood- land bow'rs,
Alto.
ppp
Come! be - neath our woodland bow'rs,
Tenor.
ppp
Come! be - neath our woodland bow'rs,
1st Bass.
ppp leggiero.
Come! be - neath our wood-land bow - ers, come! be - neath our
2nd Bass.
ppp leggiero.
Come! be - neath our wood-land bow - ers, come! be - neath our
22
𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥 of preceding.
pp
ppp
parlando.
p
They ga - ther the wreaths
dim.
S.
wood - land bow'rs, Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs,
dim.
A.
wood-land bow'rs, Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs,
dim.
T.
wood-land bow'rs, Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow'rs,
B.
wood - land bow - ers, Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow - ers, wreathe our hal - low'd
B.
wood - land bow - ers, Wreathe our hal - low'd wreaths of flow - ers, wreathe our hal - low'd

that shall hang on the shrine When the curse must be sung o'er this
dim.
S. wreaths of flow'rs, Come! Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you on . . the
A. wreaths of flow'rs, come!
T. wreaths of flow'rs, come!
B. wreaths of flow-ers, Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you, scat-ter bud and
B. wreaths of flow-ers, Scat-ter bud and blos-som round you, scat-ter bud and
23
Eighth. p
Nay— lin-ger
espress. p
trea-son of mine; O weep not, . . O . .
S. way, dim. Come! Till the tender green-sward blush-es
A. pp Come! Scat-ter bud and blos-som on the way,
T. pp Come, come, come! . . . .
B. blos-som round you, Till the ten-der green-sward blush-es, till the ten-der
B. blos-som round you, Till the ten-der green-sward blush-es, till the ten-der
23

not— haste ye, haste ye and go, Fly far from the Dru - id,
dim.
weep not!
S. like . . . the day;
Come! Scat-ter bud and
A. 1st Tenor. Come! Till the ten-der greensward blush-es like the
T. 2nd Tenor. Come, come, come! Scat-ter bud and
T. Come, come, come! Scat-ter bud and
B. greensward blush-es, Scat - ter bud and blos - som round you, Come,
R. greensward blush-es, Scat - ter bud and blos - som round you, Come,
p
mf
dim.
. . the shrine, and the woe.
dim. molto.
S. blos - som round you on the way.
A. day, like the day.
T. blos - som round you on the way.
T. blos - som round you,
B. come! come, come!
B. come! come, come!
pp
Ped.
8283.

24

♩ = ♩ of preceding.
mf
Cling close-ly . . to me, . . hold me still, Heart of my heart, . .
24
S.
A.
ppp
Come! be - neath our bow'rs.
T.
ppp
Come! be - neath our wood - land bow'rs.
T.
ppp
Come! be - neath our wood - land bow'rs.
B.
ppp leggiero.
dim.
Come! beneath our woodland bow-ers, come! beneath our woodland, wood-land bow'rs.
B.
ppp leggiero.
dim.
Come! beneath our woodland bow-ers, come! beneath our woodland, wood-land bow'rs,
24
♩ = ♩ of preceding.
ppp
Ped.
*
Orbis.
rit. f
dim.
rit. pp
. . and life and pow'r; Thou, on - ly thou, the hope, . . the hope, the thrill, And
colla parte.
p dim.
rit. pp

25
Eigen.
Molto lento.
p
Thine in death, to thy lat - est breath, If it
rall.
pp
im - pulse in the com-ing hour.
25
Molto lento.
rall.
ppp
pp
be thy fate to die; . .
largamente.
f
Then hand in hand, in the far - off land We will
colla parte.
26
a tempo. animato e legato.
rit.
In the land where the fear of the hos - tile sword, Or the
rit.
dim.
a tempo. animato e legato.
wander, thou and I. . .
we will wander, thou and I, we will wander, thou and
26
rit.
a tempo. animato.

Dru - id's spell, or the rite . . . . . ab - horr'd, . . Shall
I; In the land where the hostile sword Shall vex our love no more, . . shall
vex . . our love . . no more, . . shall vex our love, . . shall vex our love no
more; . . under sum - mer suns, . .
more; . . Where all . . is peace, . . where all . . is
Ped. * Ped. *

28
f
dim.
p
And clear . . of bat-tle . . the riv - er runs, ...
peace . . un - der sum - mer suns, where all . . .
28
f
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
. . Un-der sum - - mer
. . . is peace un-der sum - - mer, sum - - mer
8va
pp
ppp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
suns, . . And in pla - cid wa - ters the lil - - - ies
p
suns, . . The
pp
ppp
Ped. * Ped. *

29
f
p dolce.
cres.
float, . . And the sweet birds sing an un - troub - led note; Where
p dolce.
lil - - - ies 'float, . . . And the sweet birds sing an un -
29
8va
cres
Ped.
* Ped. *
largamente.
f
nev-er, never are heard the sounds of strife, But all is radiant, joy- ous life;
f
troub - - - led note; . . But all, . . all is radiant, joy- ous
cen - - - - - - - - - - do
f
In the land where the fear of the
life, When this sad life . . . is o'er; Where nev- er are heard the sounds of
al . . . . . f
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*
*

30
hos - tile sword . . Shall vex our love . . no more ; . . Where
strife, But all . . is radiant, joy - ous life, but all . . is ra - diant, radiant, joy-ous life ; Where
30
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
sostenuto.
all . . . is peace un - der sum - mer suns, . . . And
sostenuto.
all . . . is peace un - der sum - mer suns, . . . And
Ped. * Ped. *
clear . . . of bat - tle the riv - - er runs. . . .
clear . . . of bat - tle the riv - - er runs. . .

31
Nay–lin-ger not–haste ye and go, Fly from the
Ki - gen, my la - dy lov'd, . . I . . go, Ki - gen, and but for thee . .
31
shrine and the woe; And pray this part - ing, . . this part-ing may not be Our
largamente.
. . no tear should flow; And pray this part - ing may not be Our last, our
last, and pray this part-ing may not be Our last be-neath the greenwood tree, beneath the greenwood
rit. e dim.
last beneath the greenwood tree, our last beneath the greenwood tree, . . be - neath . . the greenwood
Ped * Ped. *

32
f
ff
tree. . . . Heart of my heart, Thou, on - ly
tree. . . . Heart of my heart, Thou, on - ly
32
p
cres.
cres.
sf
dim.
p
thou, the hope, the thrill, And im - pulse of the com - ing hour.
thou, the hope, the thrill, And im - pulse of the com - ing hour.
dim.
p
33
pp
dim.
Thine in death, to thy lat - est breath, to thy lat - - - - est
pp
dim.
Thine . . in death, to thy lat - est breath, to thy lat - - - - est
33
pp
dim.

34
tranquillo.
breath; Then hand . . . . in hand, ... in the
tranquillo.
breath; . . . Then hand . . . . in hand, ... in the
34
ppp tranquillo.
Ped.
cres. molto.
rit.
far - off, far off land We will wan - der thou and
cres. molto.
rit.
far - off, far - off land We will wan - der, we will wan-der thou and
rit.
a tempo.
f
I . . . . . .
a tempo.
f
I . . . . . .
8va
p a tempo.
molto cres.
f
sf
sf
Ped.
*
END OF SCENE III.

SCENE IV.

THE MALVERN HILLS.

1st Soprano.
dim.
p
cres. poco largamente.
shake . . . . our calm re - treat, shake . . our calm re -
2nd Soprano.
dim.
pp
cres. poco largamente.
shake, ... shake . . our calm re - treat, our calm re -
1st Contralto.
dim.
p
pp
cres. poco largamente.
rumours shake our calm re - treat, wild rumours shake our calm re - treat, our calm re -
2nd Contralto.
dim.
p
pp
cres. poco largamente.
rumours shake our calm re - treat, wild ru - mours shake our calm re - treat, our calm re -
dim.
p
pp
cres. poco largamente.
1st & 2nd Sopranos.
f
- treat, Of bodes - men straining fast and far, Of
1st & 2nd Contraltos.
f
- treat, Of bodesmen straining, straining fast and far, . .
ten.
f
espress.
p ma marcato.
Ped.
* Ped.
*
p.
dim.
3
pp
bodes-men strain-ing fast and far, And the air breathes low of
p.
bodes-men strain-ing fast and far,
3
dim.
pp
Ped.
* Ped.
*

dis - tant war, the air breathes low of dis - tant
The air breathes low of dis tant
war, Faint sounds of bat - tles lost and won . .
war,
Sounds of bat - tles lost and
Quiver and die, quiver and die . . . when day is
1st Contralto.
won . .
Quiver and die when day is
2nd Contralto.
won . .
Quiver and die when day is

done.
1st & 2nd Contraltos.
done.
Sweet
f molto espress.
p
pp
Hope of Britain's line, hope of Brit - ain's line,
la - dy, sweet la - dy, hope of Britain's line, What
fpp
fpp
poco rit.
f a tempo.
What fears of ours can match with thine?
fears . . of ours, what fears can match with thine?
poco rit.
f a tempo.
fpp
poco rit.
f
p a tempo.

Pray, sis - ters,
What - ev - er woe the gods may bring, Pray, sis - ters,
King, ...
pray for our gal - lant King, sis - ters, pray,
pray for our gal - lant King, sis - ters,
sis - - ters, pray for our gal - lant King.
pray, sis- ters, pray for our gal - lant King.

Eighth. rit.
When the
ten.
pp
dim. rit.
Moderato.
a tempo.
glow of the eve - ning had died, . . . had died . . . from the
Moderato.
a tempo. ♩. = 84.
ppp
tr
hill, . . And the murm'ring voice of the for - est was still, . . Once again thro' the
tr
dim.
pp
sonore.
Ped.
thick - et Came the maid of the Druids I met there of yore; No
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

poco stringendo.
cres.
breath was a - broad . . that might ruf - fle her form, But her
p poco stringendo.
sf
p
sf
f
sempre stringendo.
tress- es were toss'd as if lash'd by a storm, And she
pp
sempre stringendo.
cres.
cres.
rit.
8 a tempo.
ma ben pronunziato.
spoke and she curs'd thee,—O fa - ther, be - ware ! . . . "Who falls from the
f
rit.
♩ = 96.
p a tempo.
sf
mountain Shall fall by the sword, Who flits from the for-est Be bound with a cord ; The King and his
sf
f
p
pp
sf
sf
sf
sf

f accel.
kins-folk Are cap-tive at home, And all deck'd for the tri - umph The
8va
f p accel.
sf
Allegro.
ff
fo - rum of Rome."
Allegro. ♩ = 126.
molto cres.
ff
9
Chorus of Maidens.
1st & 2nd Sopranos.
p cres.
dim.
p
Wild ru - mours shake our calm re - treat, . . .
Contralto.
p cres.
dim.
Wild ru - mours shake . . our calm re - treat, Faint
9
L'istesso tempo.
fp
dim.
espress.
Sounds of bat-tles lost and won . .
espress.
sounds . . of bat-tles lost
espress.

10
Egeus.
O hush . . . . . ye my maid-ens,
pp
dim.
Quiv-er and die, quiv-er and die, . . and die.
pp
Quiv-er and die, and die.
10
be hush'd: can it be? What sol - dier comes hi-ther so
cres.
accel.
sfp
accel.
11
dread-ful to see? By the ar - mour I know him, the
f
p cres.
sempre accel.
sfp
sempre accel.
torc, ... and the ring, ...
cres.
pp.
sfp
sfp

allargando.
And the dra - gon of gold,— 'tis my fa - ther, the
colla parte.
12
Presto.
(Enter Caractacus and remnant of British Soldiery in disorder.)
King.
Presto. ♩. = 120.
con fuoco.
cres. molto.
Ped.
Chorus.
Tenor.
13
marcato.
We were ga - ther'd
Bass.
marcato.
We were ga - ther'd
13
by the riv - er, In a deep . . . and
by the riv - er, In a deep . . . and

hid - den glen, ...
hid - den glen, ...
8va
sf
sonore.
14
Sword and spear and bow and quiv - er, Many a my - -
cres.
ff
Sword and spear and bow and quiv - er, Many a my - -
14
sf
- riad gal - lant men: . . . . . .
- riad gal - lant men: . . . . . .
8va
p

15
In our front the bat - tle splen - did Of the foe up -
In our front the bat - tle splen - did Of the foe up -
- on the plain, Wide . . . its i - ron ranks ex -
- on the plain, Wide . . . its i - ron ranks ex -
- tend - ed, When we burst . . . on him . . . a -
- tend - ed, When we burst . . . on him . . . a -
16
- main ; And the roll . . . of
- main ;
16,

cres.
cars was sound - ing, And the
f risoluto.
And the clash . . . of shields re - sound - ing,
cres.
hiss . . . of ja v'lins fall . . - ing,
f
sf
And the clang
f
And the clang of trum - pets
of trum - pets call - ing, of trum - pets

17
mf
call - - - - - ing, the clang, ...
mf
call - ing, the clang, . . .
17
Ped.
. . . the clang of trum - pets, clang of
. . . the clang of trum - pets, clang of
8va
ff
trum - pets call - - - - - - - - ing,
trum - pets call - - - - - - - - ing,
Ped.

18
sostenuto.
And all day . . . the might - - - y
sostenuto.
And all day . . . the might - - - y
18
ff grandioso.
Ped.
bat - tle O'er . . . the blood - y
bat - tle O'er . . . the bloed - y
Ped.
19
mea - dows . . spread, ... While we
mea - dows . . spread, ... While we
19
8va
tr
ff
Ped
sf


fell . . . like but - - cher'd cat - tle . .
fell . . . like but - - cher'd cat - tle . .
8va
Till . . . the liv - ing . . trod . . . the
Till . . . the liv - ing . . trod . . . the
dim.
20
p
dead; . . . . . And our arms were
dim.
arms
dead; . . . . . And our arms were
20
fp

faint and fail - - ing, We were
were faint, were
faint and fail - - ing, We were
dim.
dy - - ing with the day, ...
faint . . . . . and fail - ing, . . .
dy - - ing with the day,
pp
pp
pp tr
cres.
When at
cres.
When at last . . . the foe pre - -
tr
cres.

21
stringendo.
last . . . the foe pre - vail - ing Swept,
ff stringendo.
- vail - - - - - ing . . . Swept, ah!
21
f
sf
ff stringendo.
ff
swept, ah! swept our ranks a -
swept our ranks a - way,
sf
- way, swept our . . ranks, . . . our
sf
swept our . . ranks, swept . . . our
sf
sf
sf
fff
ranks . . . a - way, ... a - .
fff
ranks . . . a - way, ... our
sf
fff

22
poco a poco meno mosso.
- way,
We were
poco a poco meno mosso.
ranks . . . . . a - way,
22
poco a poco meno mosso.
dim.
pp
dy - - ing with . . . the day,
pp
Our arms were faint,
pp
23
Tranquillo, più lento.
rit.
pp
Our arms . . . were faint and fail - -
rit.
pp
our arms . . . were faint and fail - - -
23
Tranquillo, più lento.
dim.
rit.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
*
*

ing, . . . We were dy - - - -
ing, . . . We were dy - - - -
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dim. rall. sempre.
ing, ... dy - ing
ing, . . . rall. sempre.
dim.
ing, ... dy - ing
rall. . . . . poco . . . . . a .
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dim.
with the day, were dy - ing with the
dim.
with the day, were dy - ing with the
. . . . . poco . . . . . al . . .
*

LAMENT.

24 *Molto maestoso.* ♩ = 56.

CARACTACUS. *molto express.*

O my war-ri-ors, tell . . me tru - ly, . . O'er the red graves where . . ye

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR. *ppp*

day.

BASS. *ppp*

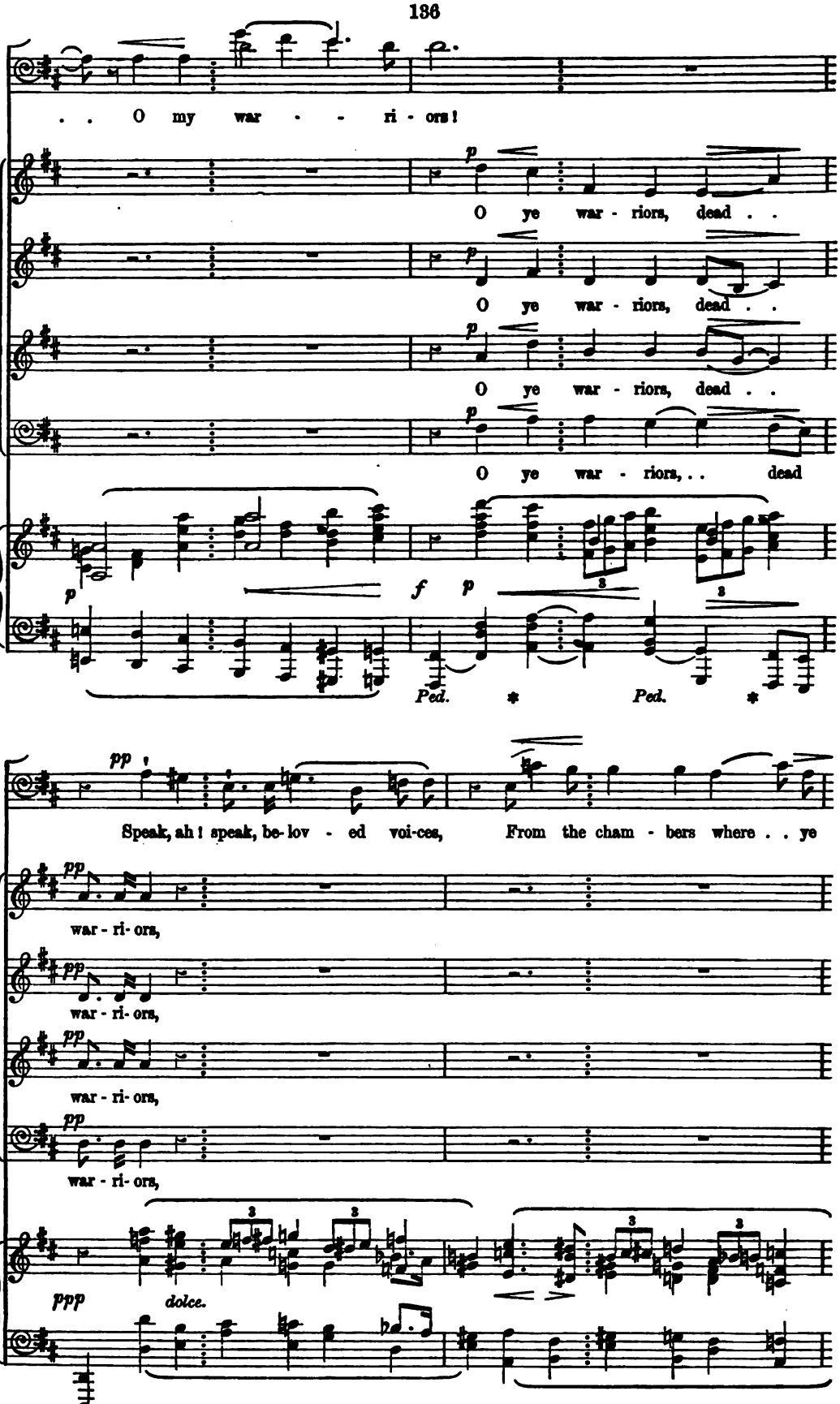
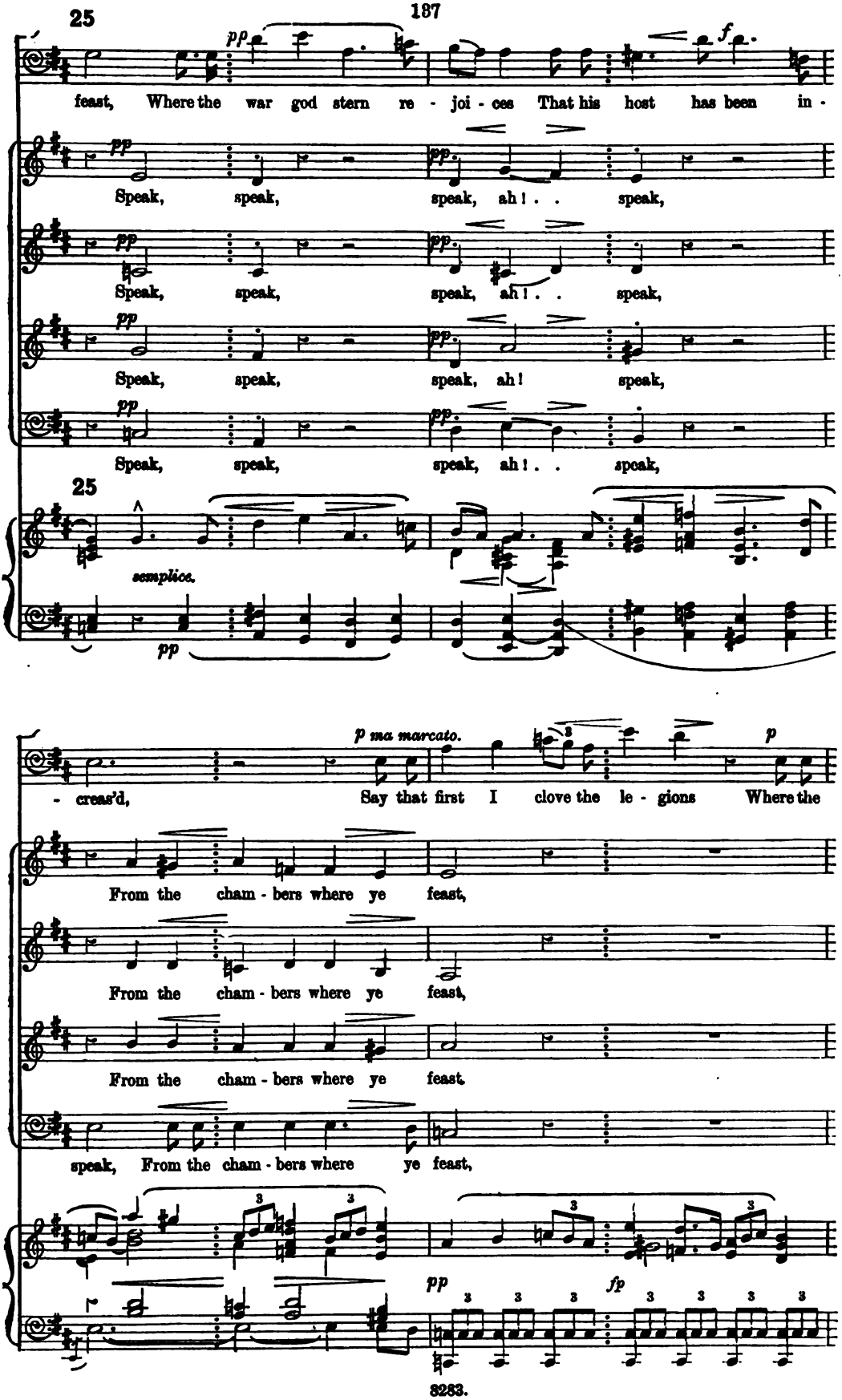
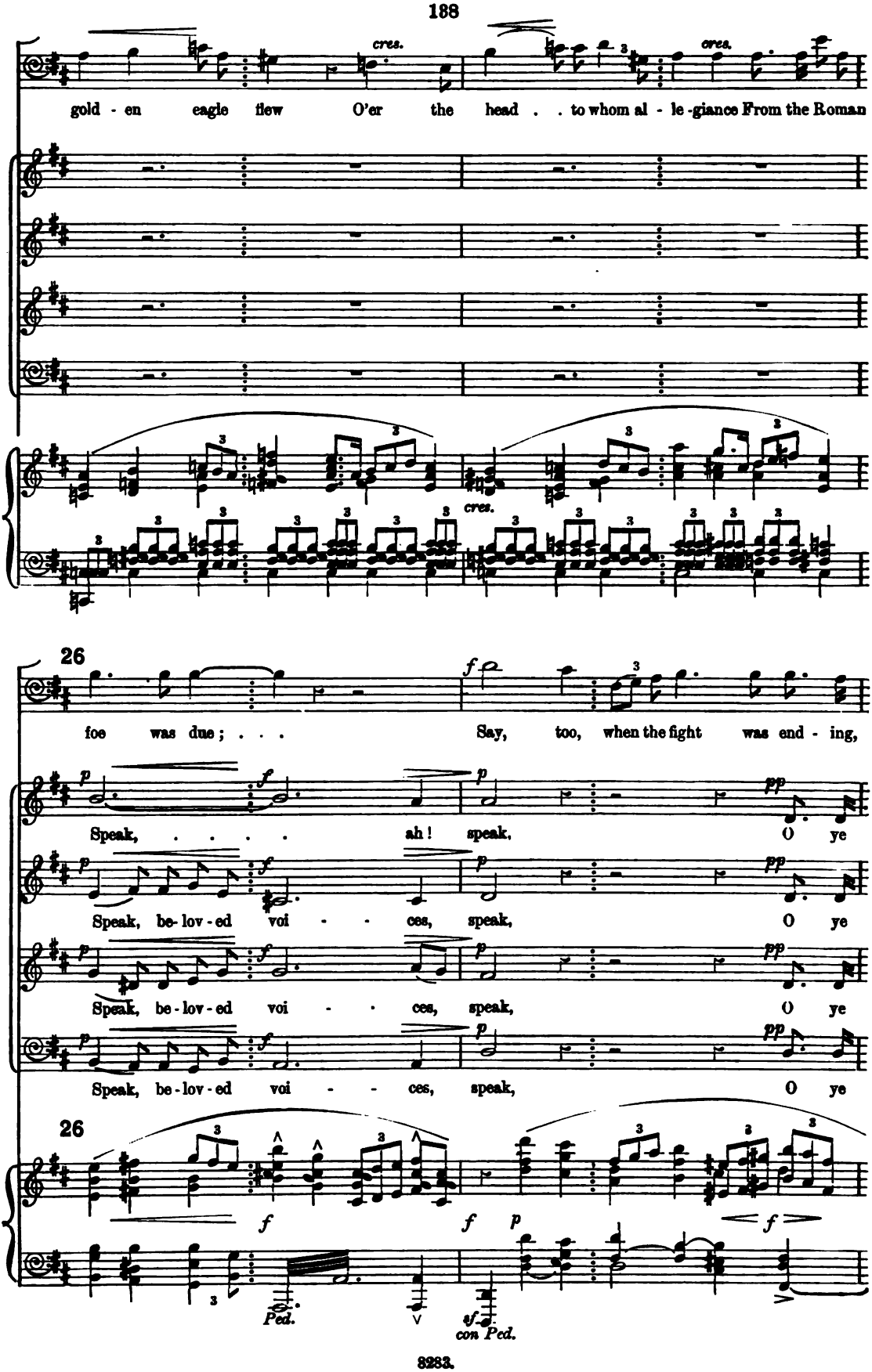
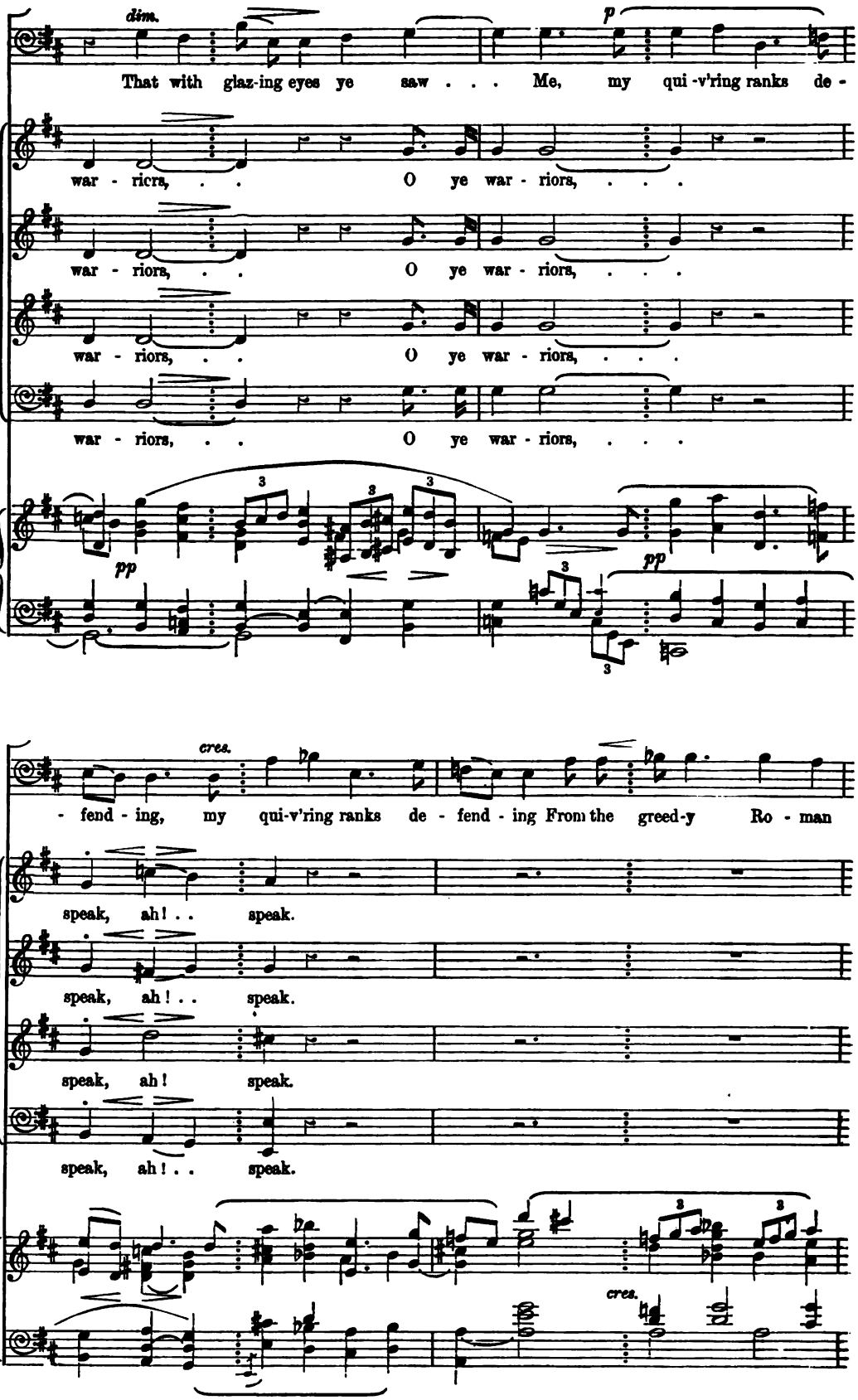
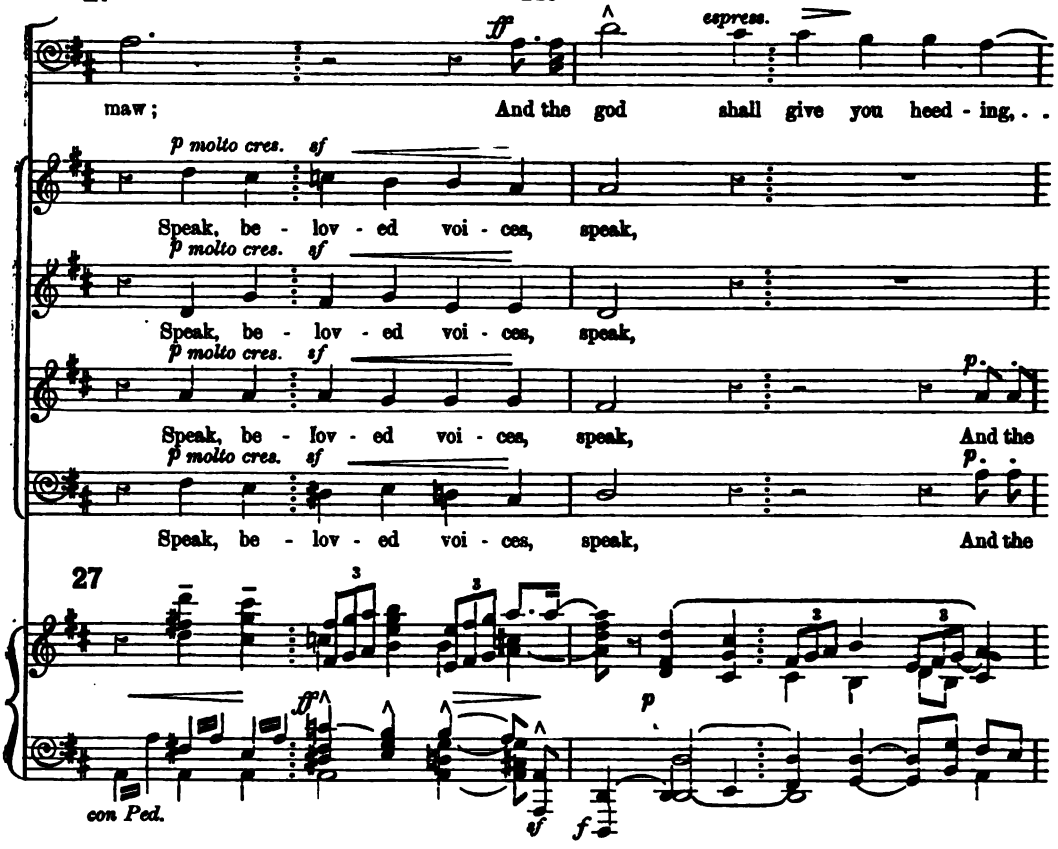
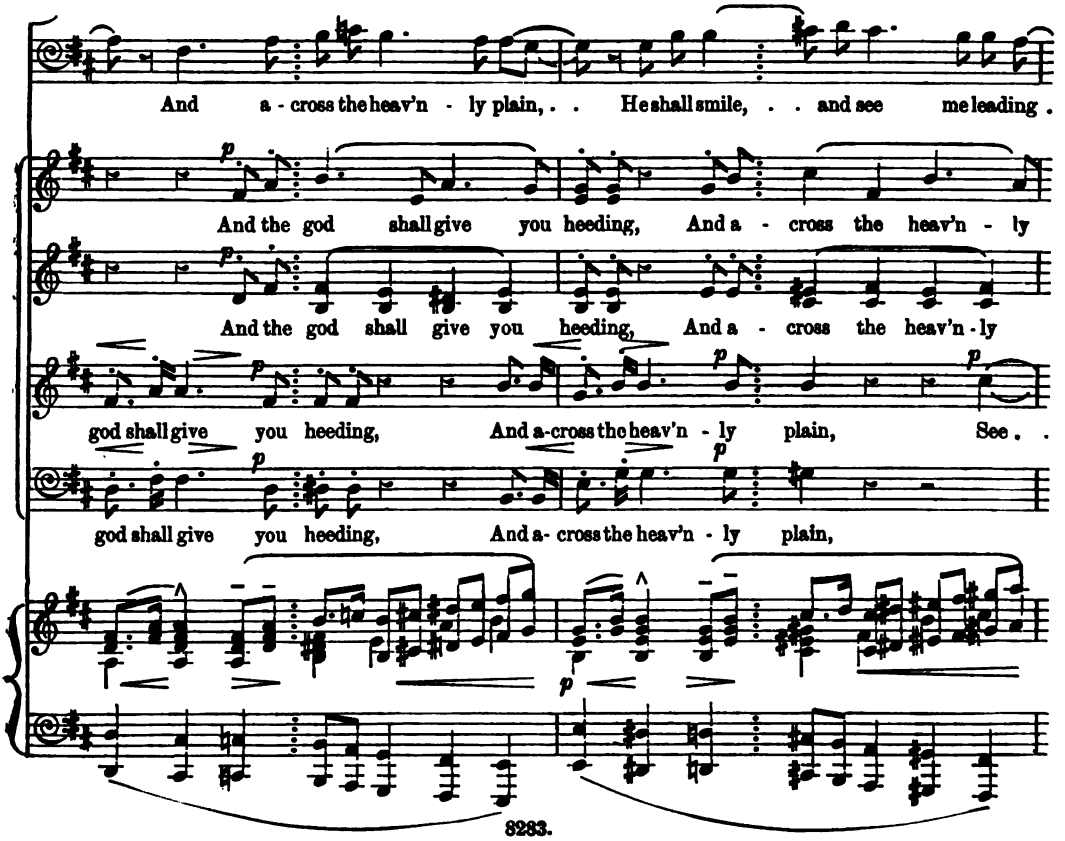
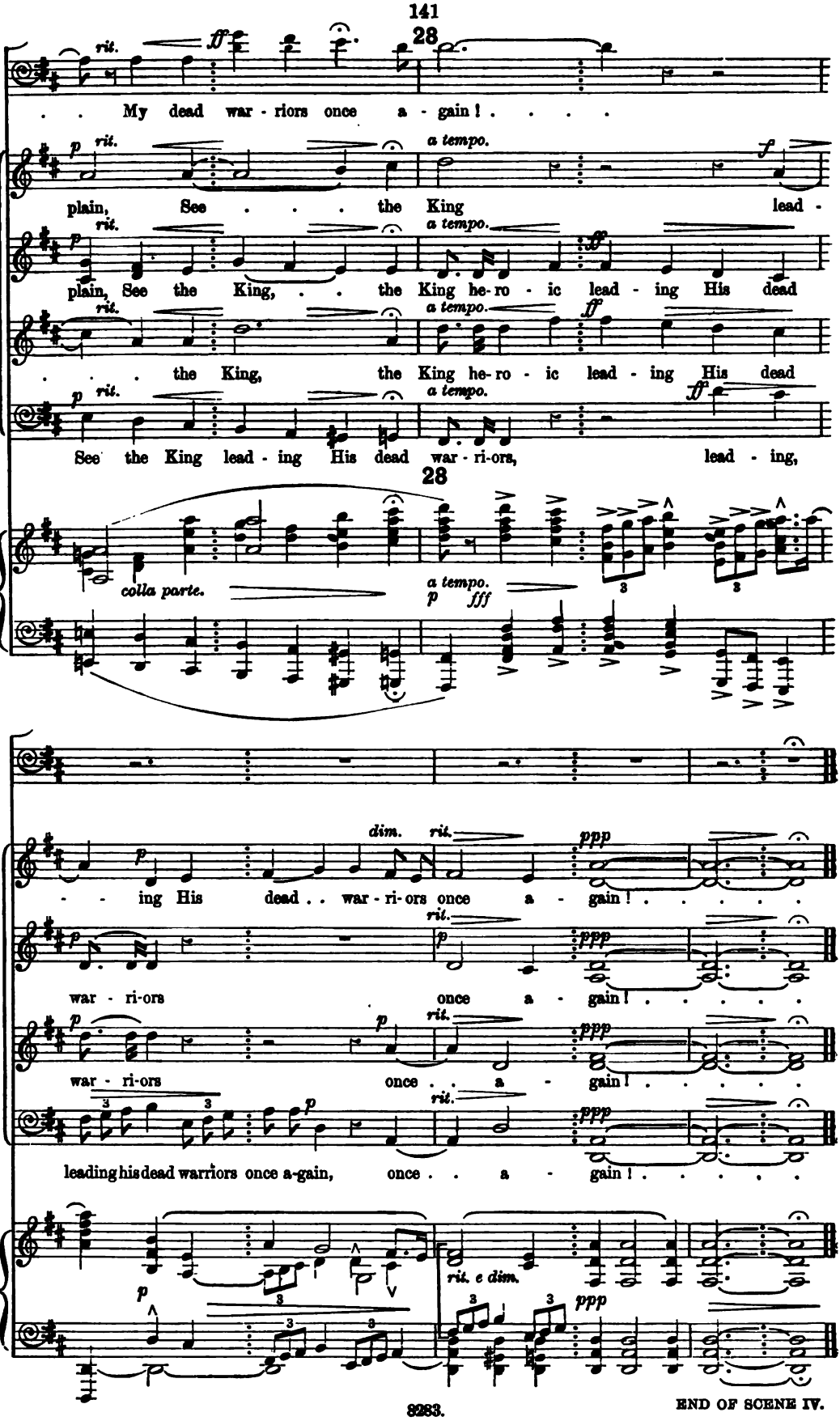
day.

24 *Molto maestoso.* ♩ = 56.

p

lie, . . That your monarch led you du - ly, . . First to charge . . and last to fly: . .

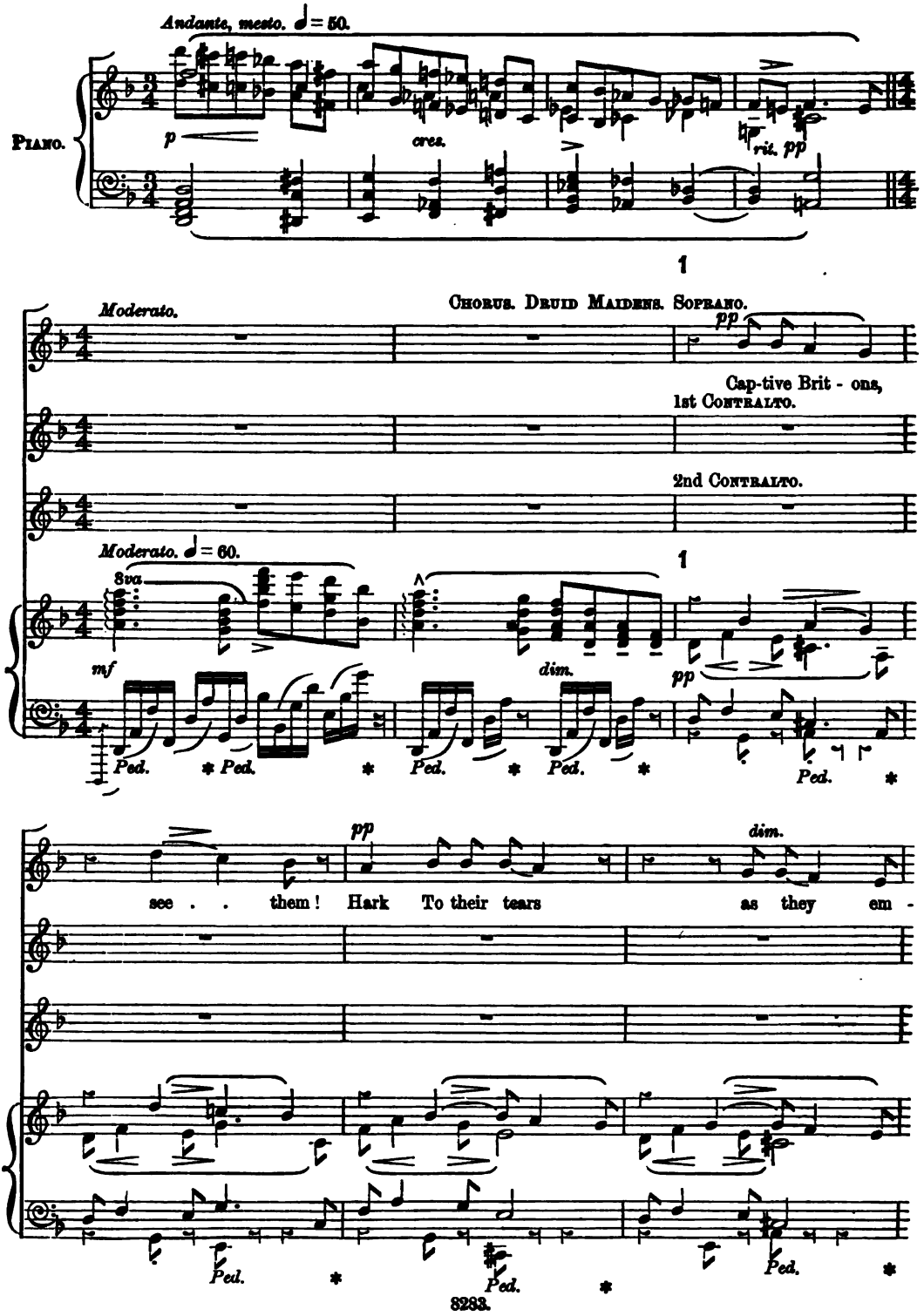
p *p* *p*

* This division is made for convenience only: there should be no accent, however, on the fourth crotchet.

. . O my war - - - ri - ors!
O ye war - riors, dead . .
O ye war - riors, dead . .
O ye war - riors, dead . .
O ye war - riors, . . dead
Ped. * Ped. *
Speak, ah! speak, be-lov - ed voi-ces, From the cham - bers where . . ye
war - ri- ors,
war - ri- ors,
war - ri- ors,
war - ri- ors,
dolce.
Ped. *

25
pp
f
feast, Where the war god stern re - joi - ces That his host has been in -
Speak, speak, speak, ah! . . speak,
Speak, speak, speak, ah! . . speak,
Speak, speak, speak, ah! speak,
Speak, speak, speak, ah! . . speak,
25
semplice.
pp
p ma marcato.
p
- creas'd, Say that first I clove the le - gions Where the
From the cham - bers where ye feast,
From the cham - bers where ye feast,
From the cham - bers where ye feast.
speak, From the cham - bers where ye feast,
pp
fp

cres.
gold - en eagle flew O'er the head . . to whom al - le -giance From the Roman
cres.
cres.
26
foe was due; . . . Say, too, when the fight was end - ing,
Speak, ... ah! speak, O ye
Speak, be- lov - ed voi - - ces, speak, O ye
Speak, be- lov - ed voi - - ces, speak, O ye
Speak, be - lov - ed voi - - ces, speak, O ye
26
Ped.
con Ped.

dim.
p
That with glaz-ing eyes ye saw . . . Me, my qui-v'ring ranks de-
war - riors, . . O ye war - riors, . . .
war - riors, . . O ye war - riors, . . .
war - riors, . . O ye war - riors, . . .
war - riors, . . O ye war - riors, . . .
pp
pp
cres.
- fend - ing, my qui-v'ring ranks de - fend - ing From the greed-y Ro - man
speak, ah! . . speak.
speak, ah! . . speak.
speak, ah! speak.
speak, ah! . . speak.
cres.

maw; And the god shall give you heed - ing, . .
espress.
p molto cres. sf
Speak, be - lov - ed voi - ces, speak,
Speak, be - lov - ed voi - ces, speak,
Speak, be - lov - ed voi - ces, speak, And the
Speak, be - lov - ed voi - ces, speak, And the
27
con Ped.

And a - cross the heav'n - ly plain, . . He shall smile, . . and see me leading.
And the god shall give you heeding, And a - cross the heav'n - ly
And the god shall give you heeding, And a - cross the heav'n - ly
god shall give you heeding, And a-cross the heav'n - ly plain, See . .
god shall give you heeding, And a- cross the heav'n - ly plain,

28
rit.
ff
. . My dead war - riors once a - gain ! . . . .
p
rit.
a tempo.
f
plain, See . . . the King lead -
plain, See the King, . . the King he-ro - ic lead - ing His dead
. . . the King, the King he-ro - ic lead - ing His dead
See the King lead - ing His dead war - ri-ors, lead - ing,
28
colla parte.
a tempo.
p fff
- - ing His dead . . war - ri - ors once a - gain ! . . . . . .
dim.
ppp
war - ri-ors once a - gain ! . . . . . .
war - ri-ors once . . a - gain ! . . . . . .
leading his dead warriors once a-gain, once . . a - gain ! . . . . . .
rit. e dim.

END OF SCENE IV.

SCENE V.

THE SEVERN.

British captives embarking on the Roman galleys.

2

A Bard. *p* *espress.*

Fet - - ter'd, wea - - ry,

- bark!

dim.

Cap - - tive Brit - ons, cap - tive Brit - - - - ons,

dim.

Cap - - tive Brit - ons, cap - tive Brit - - - - ons,

2

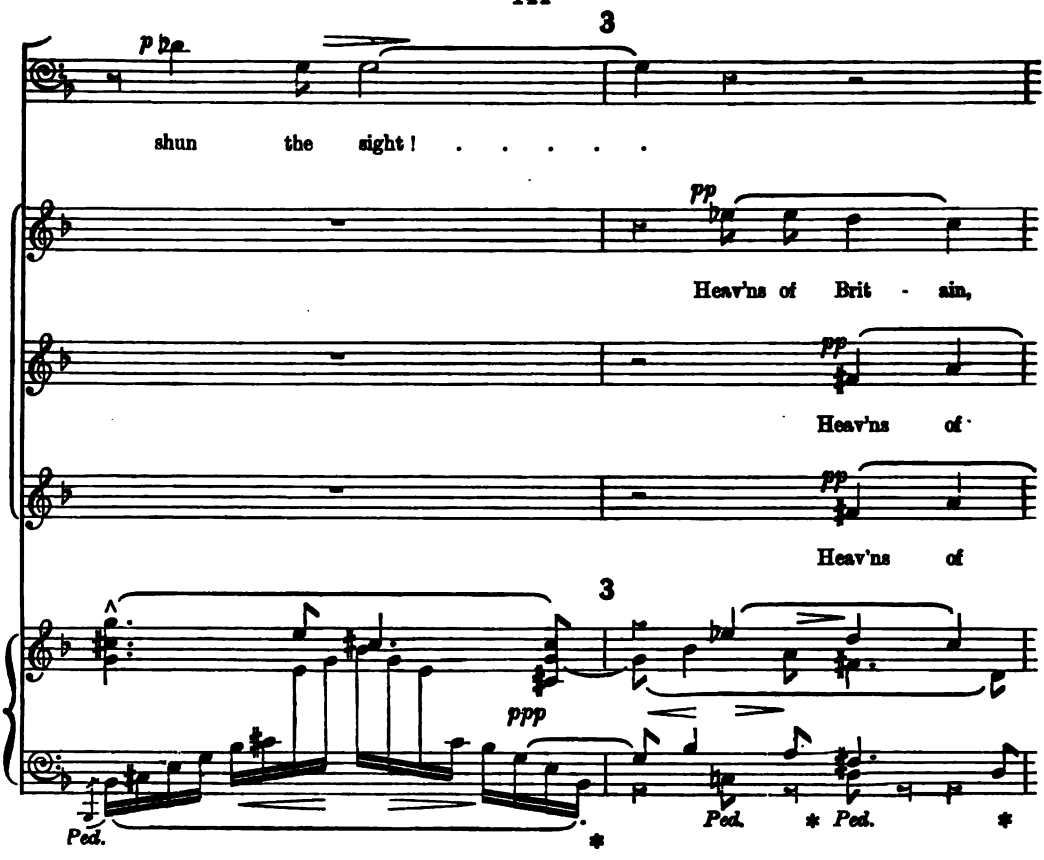
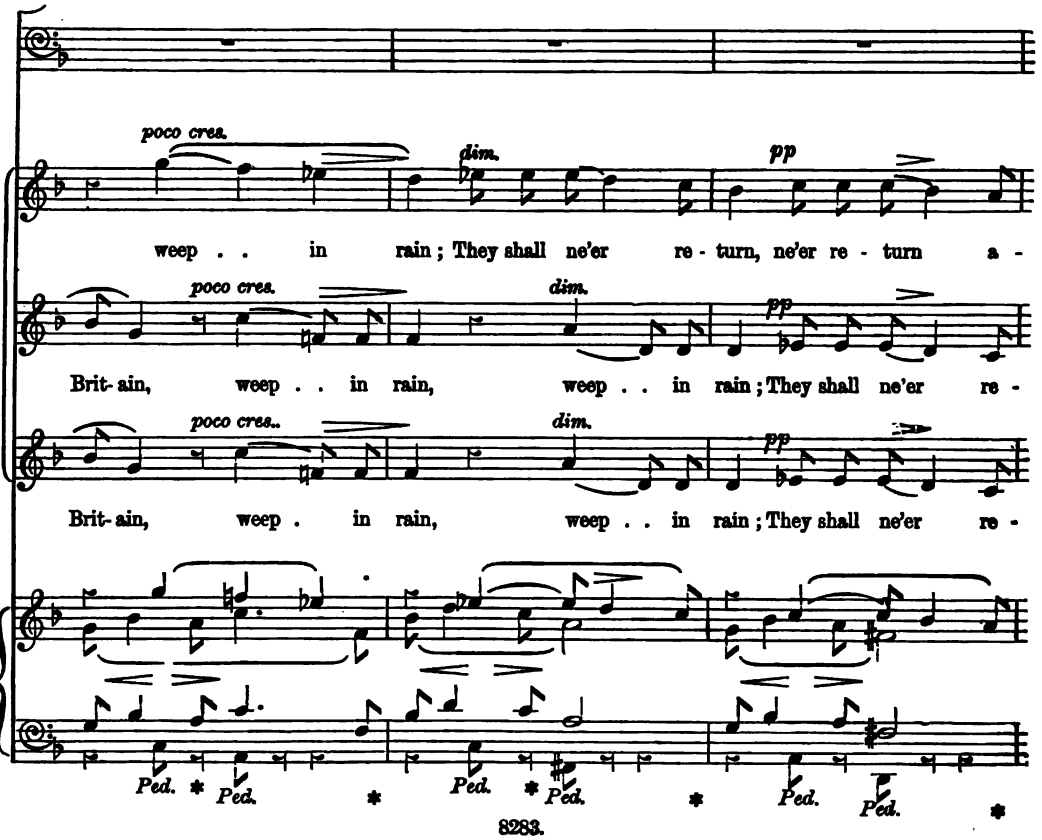
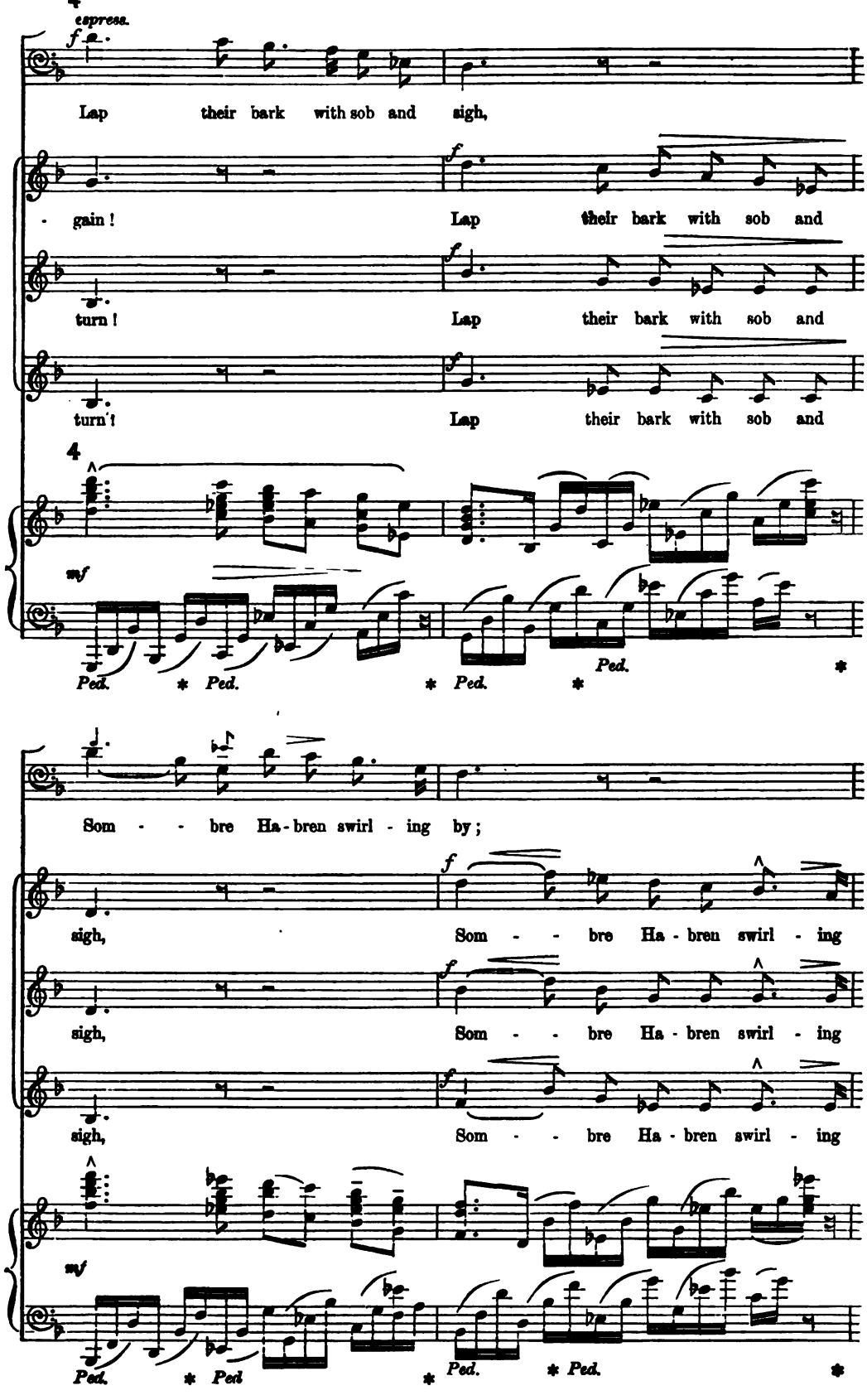
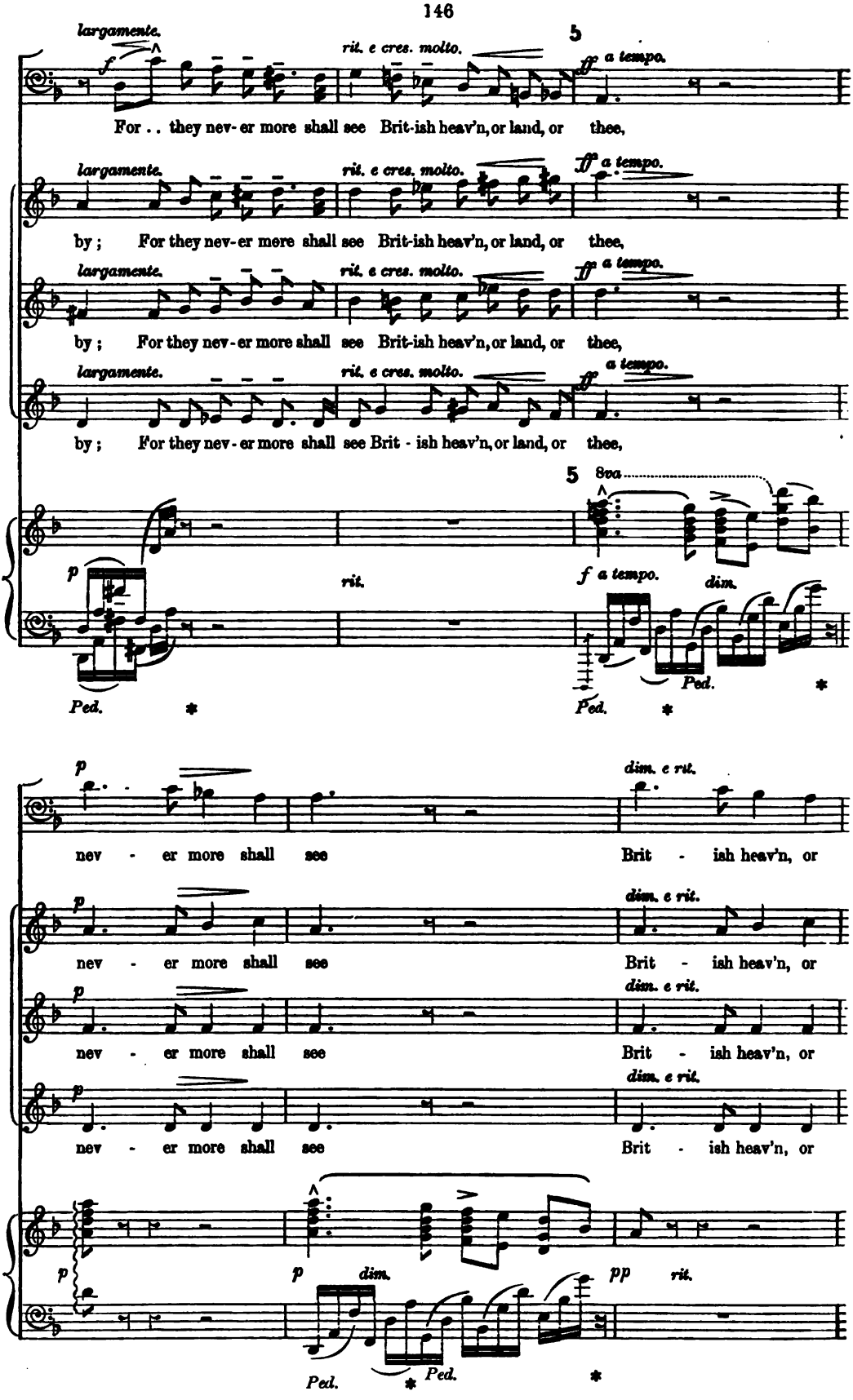
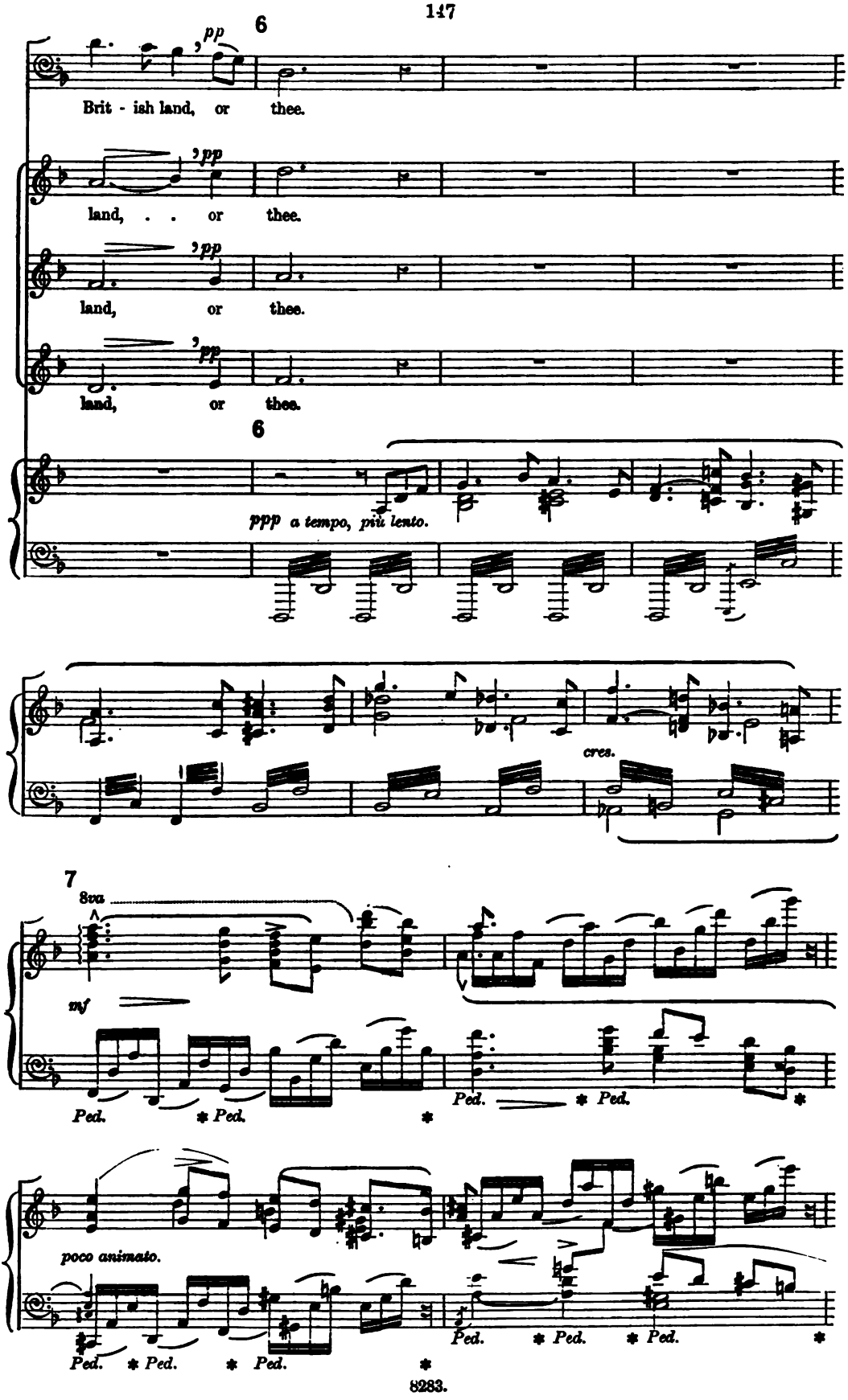
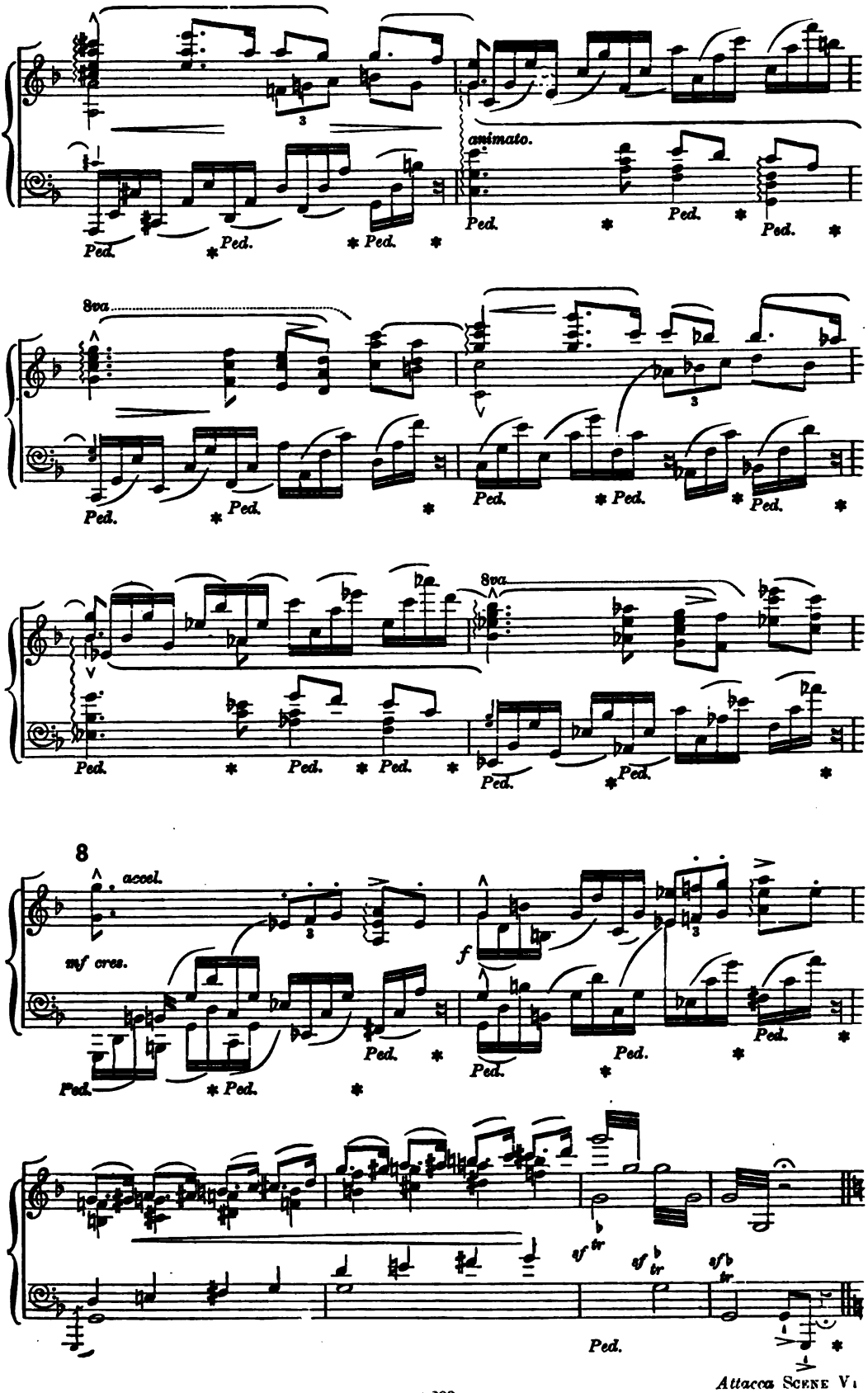
8va

pp

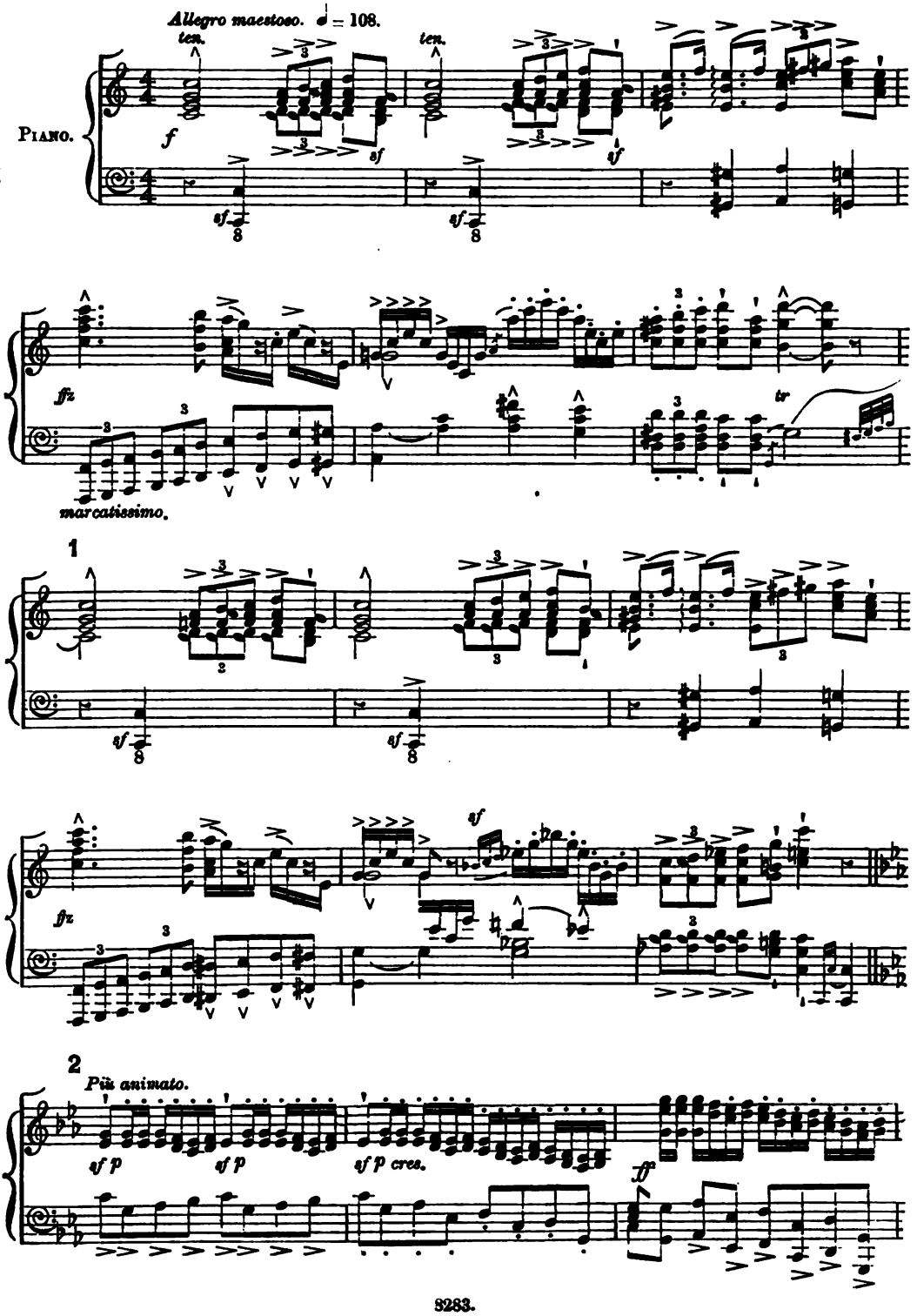
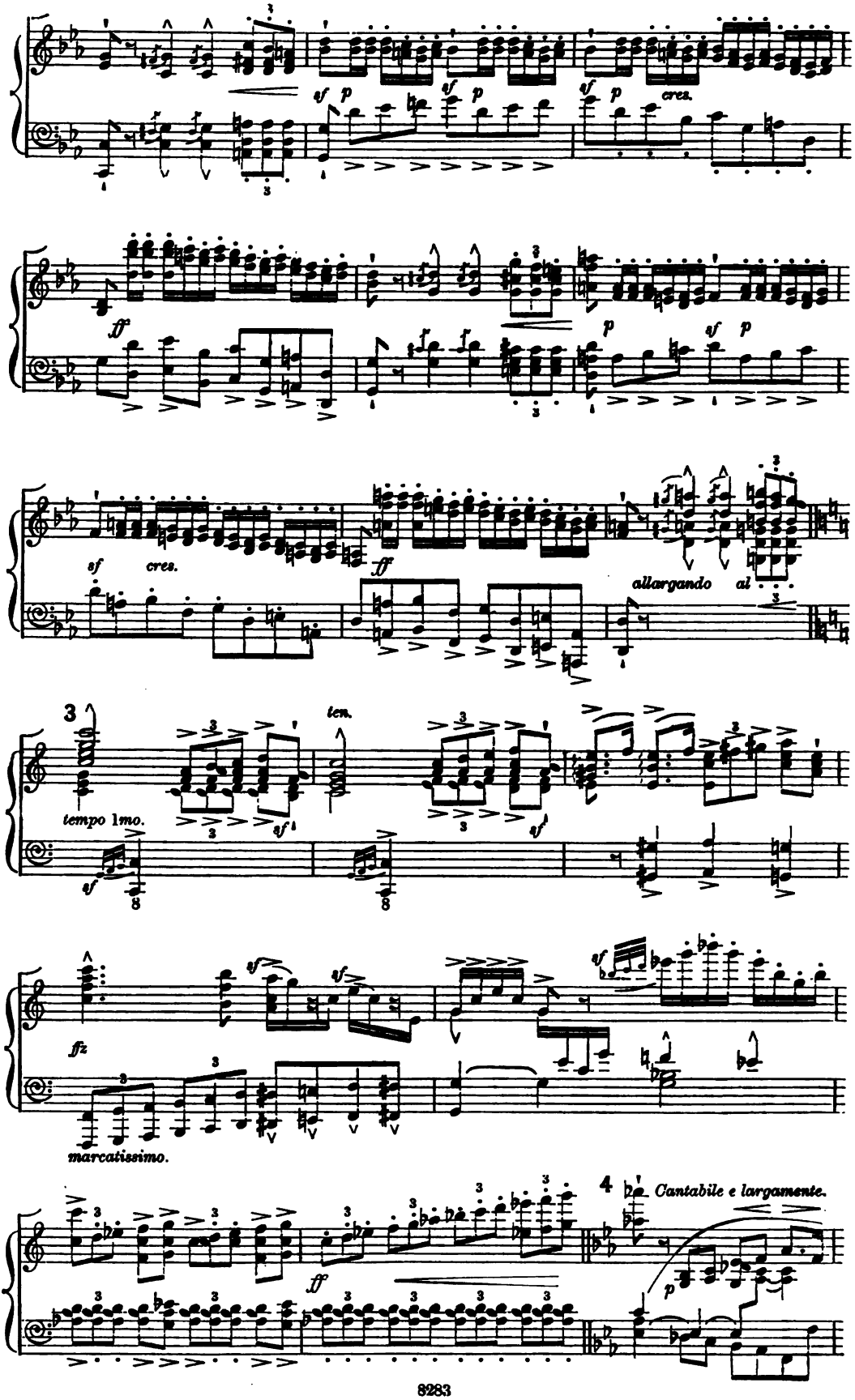
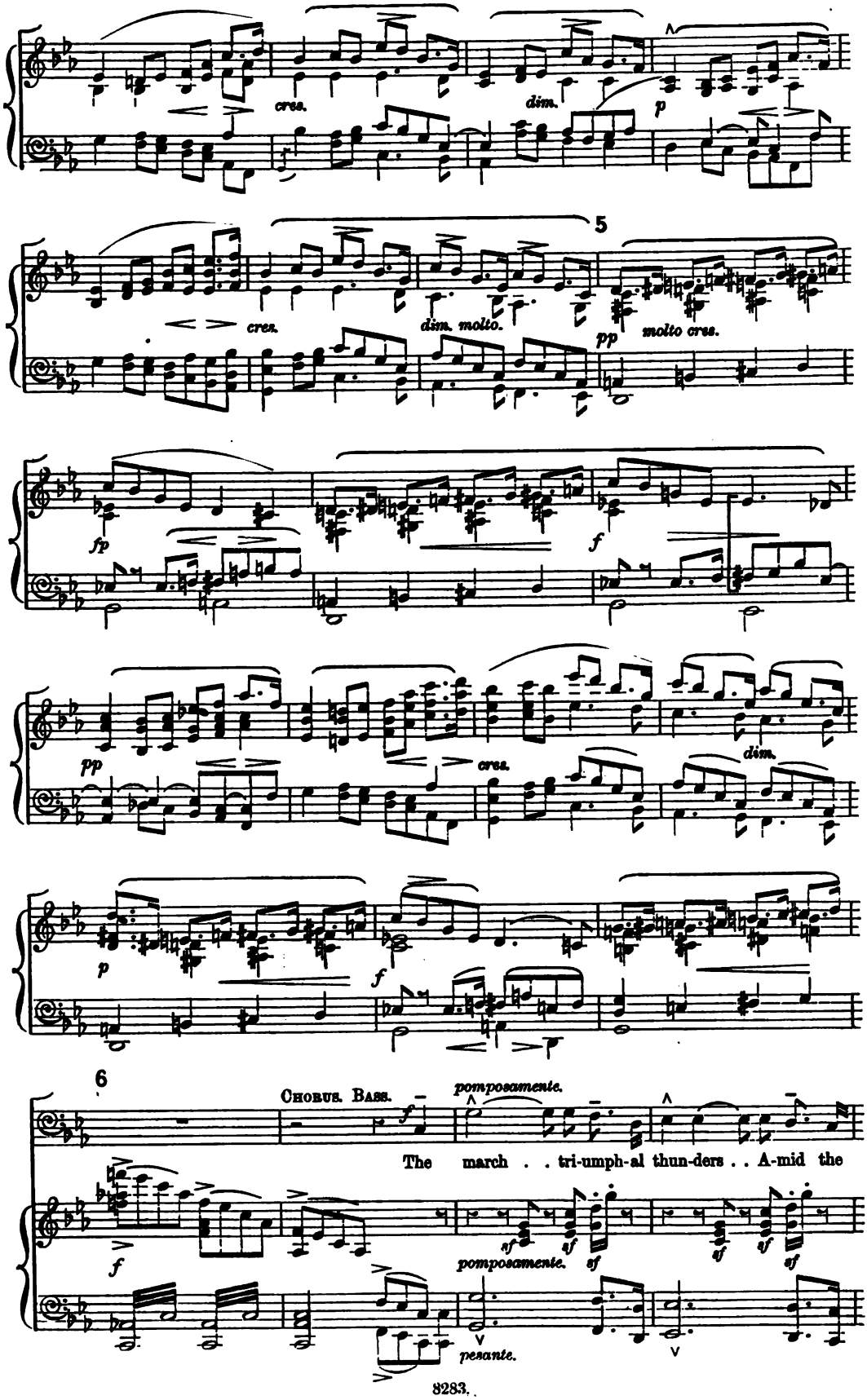
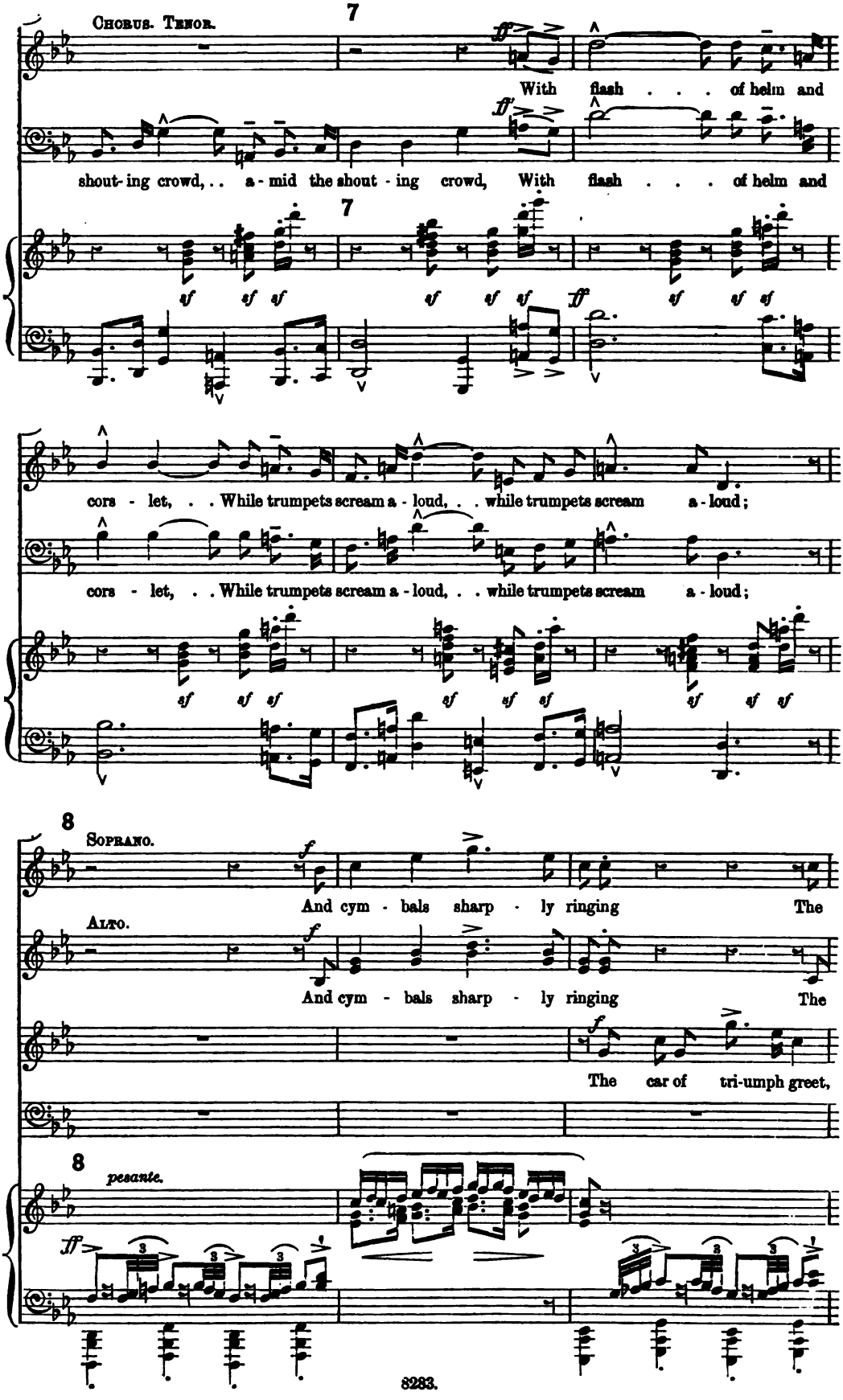
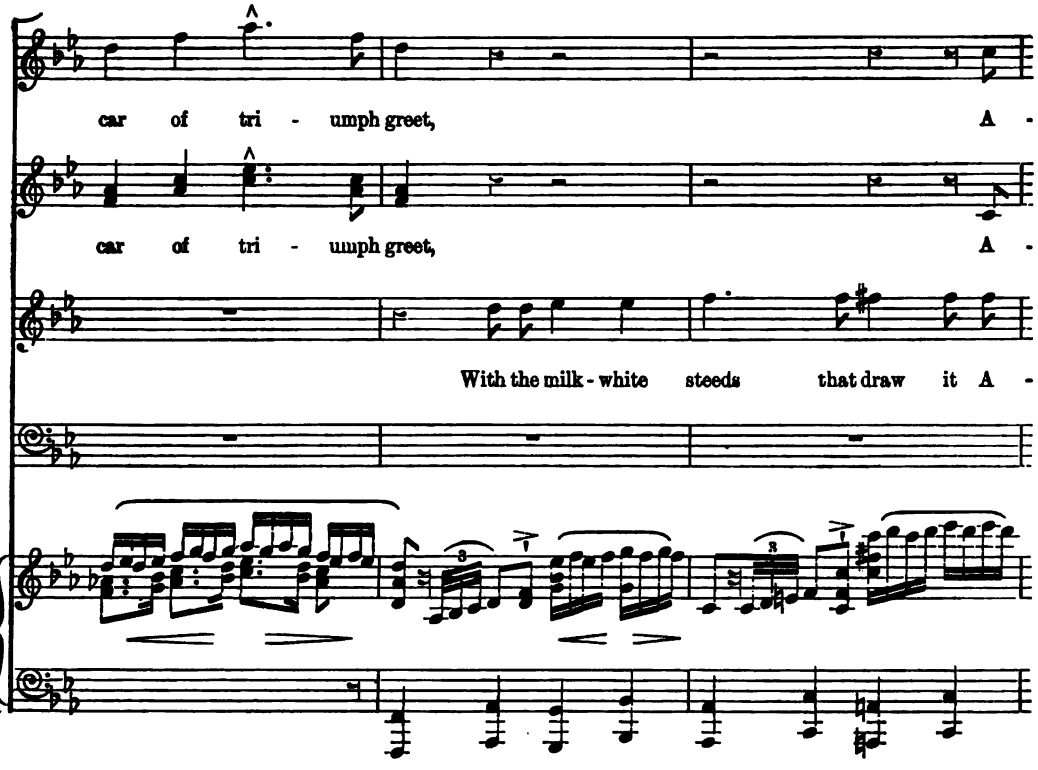
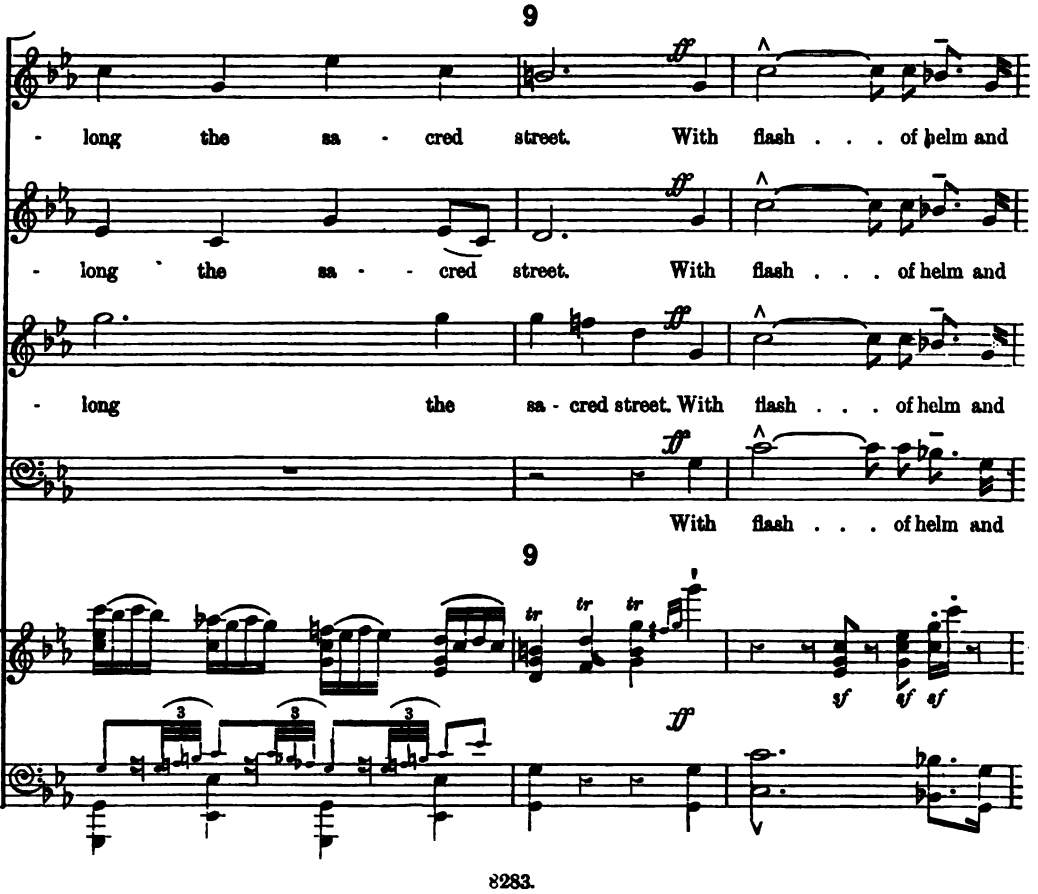
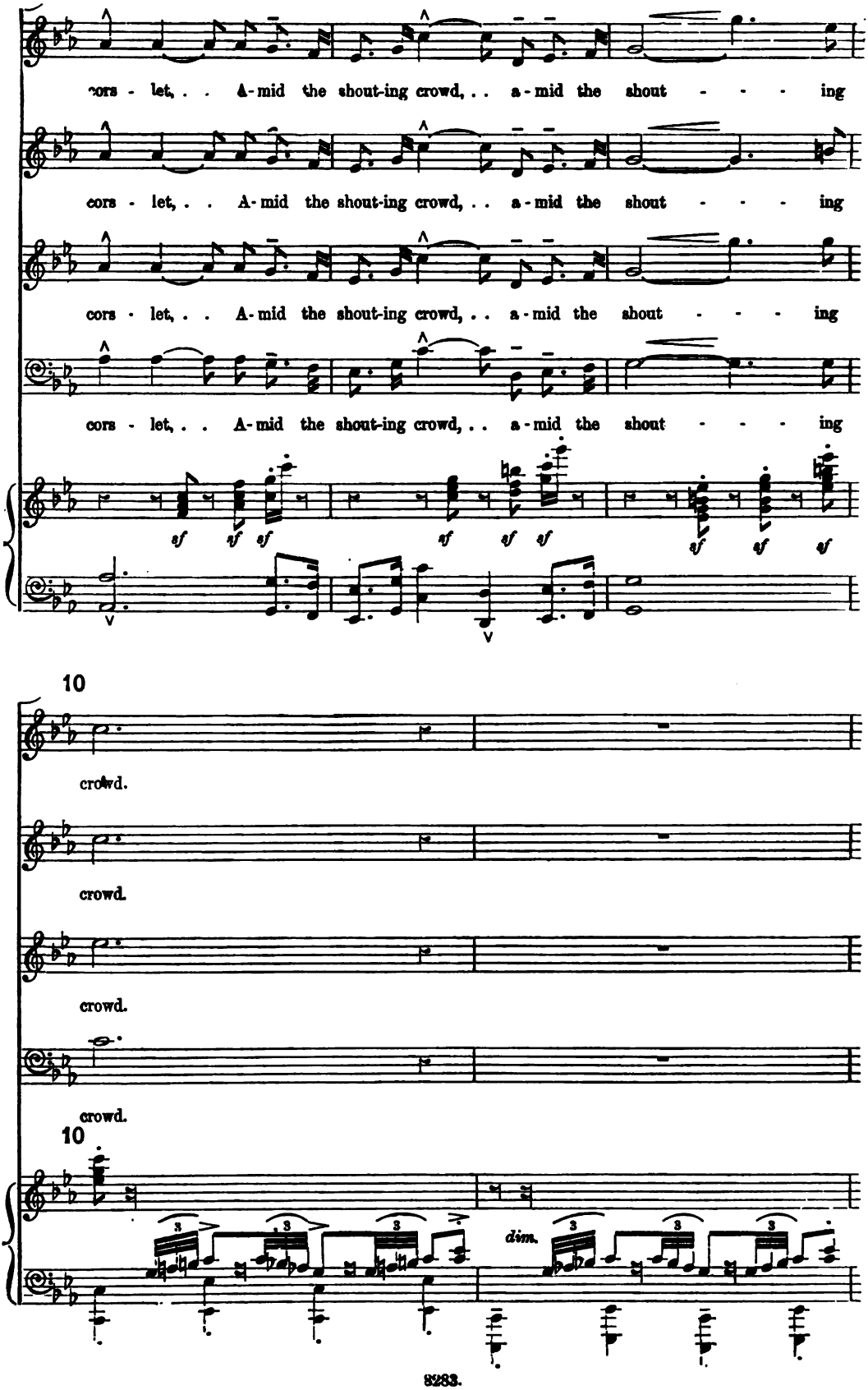
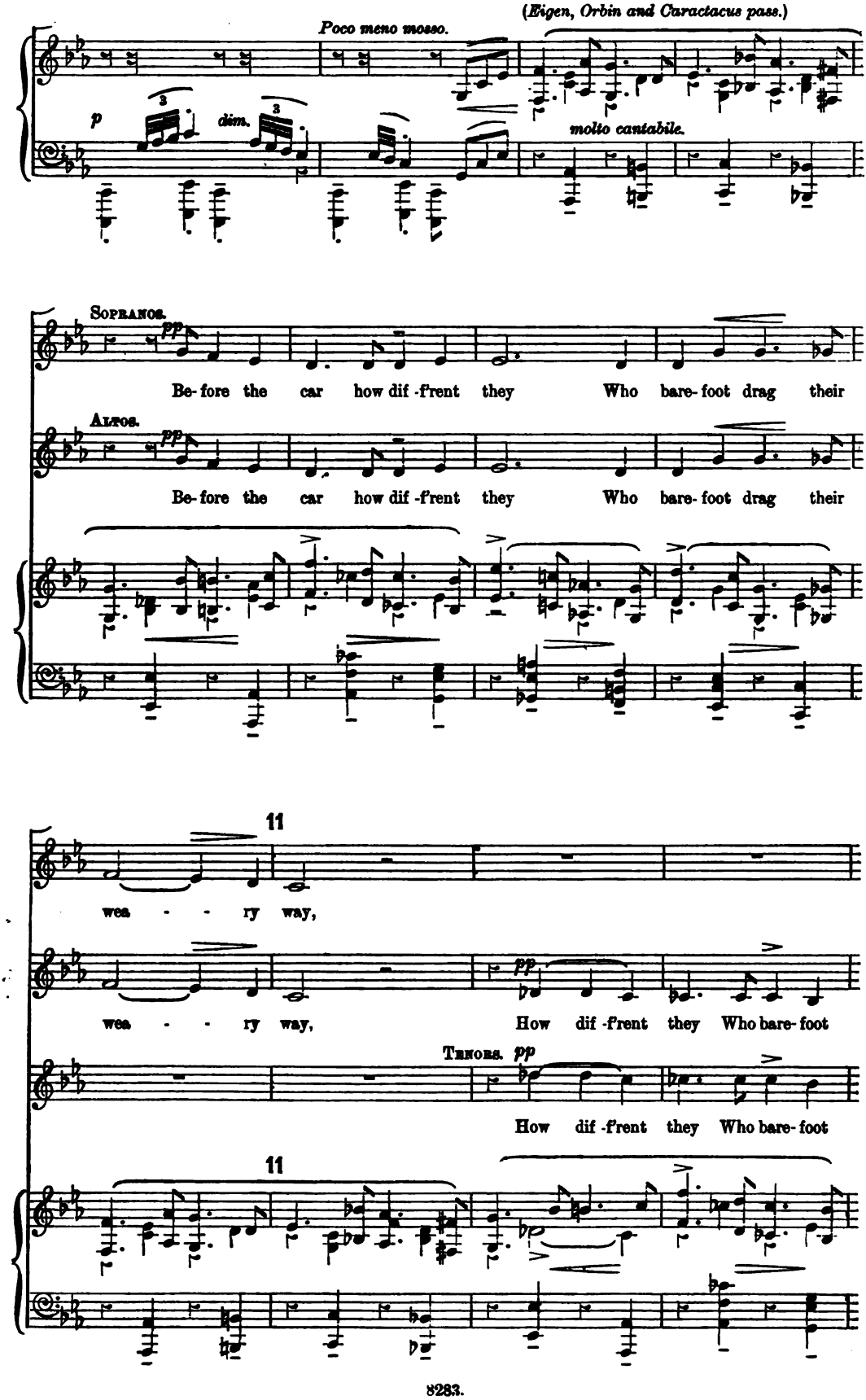
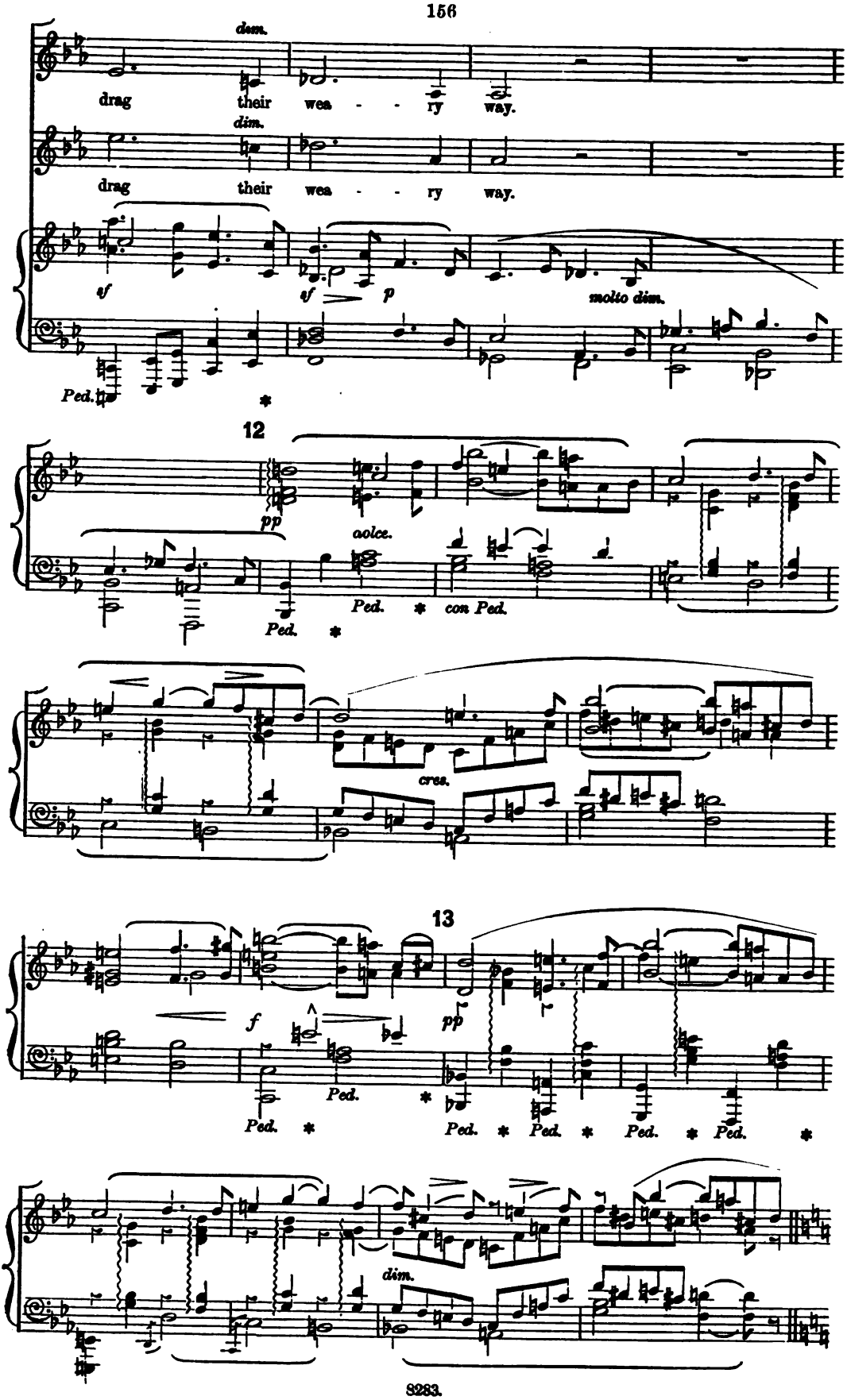
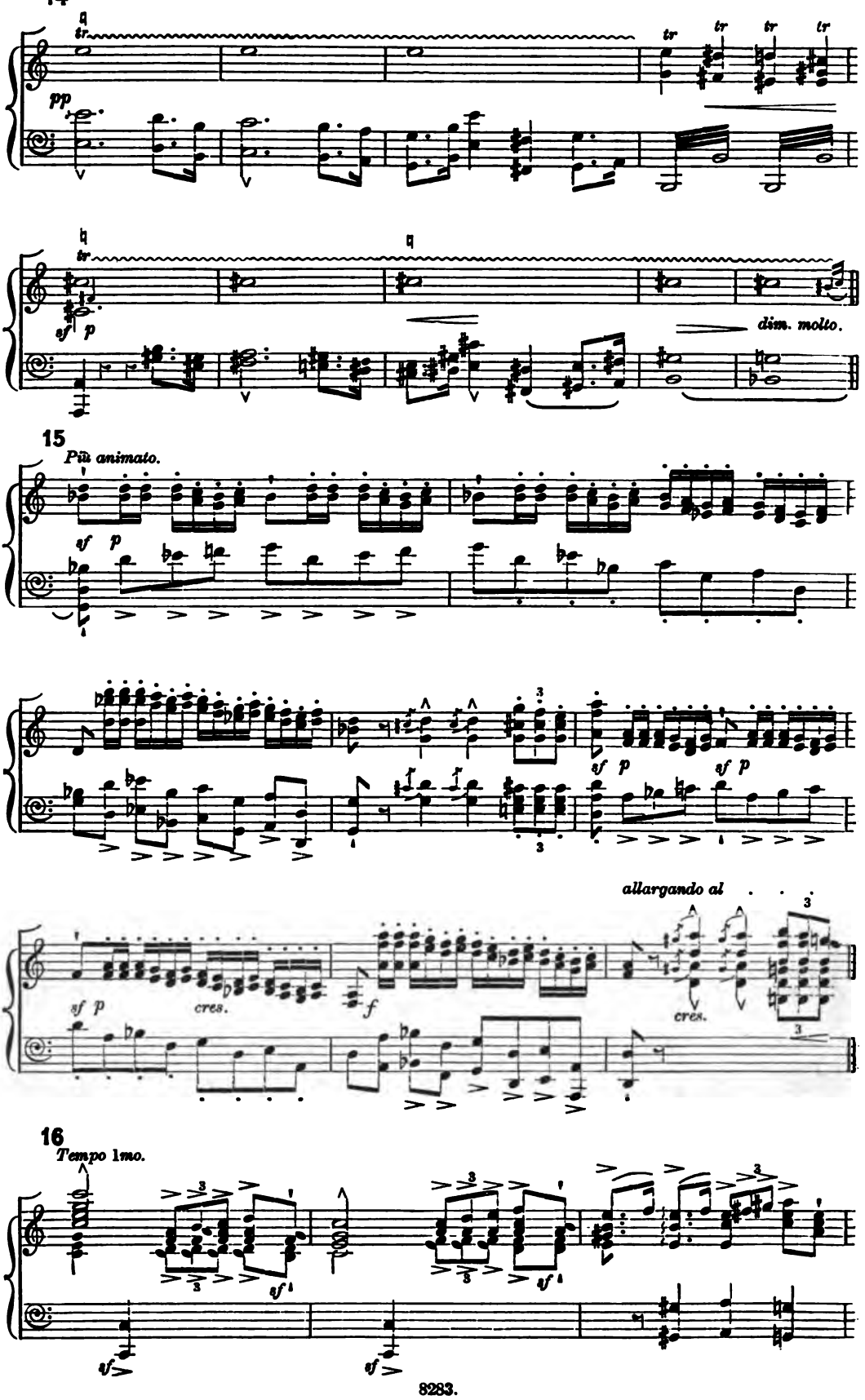
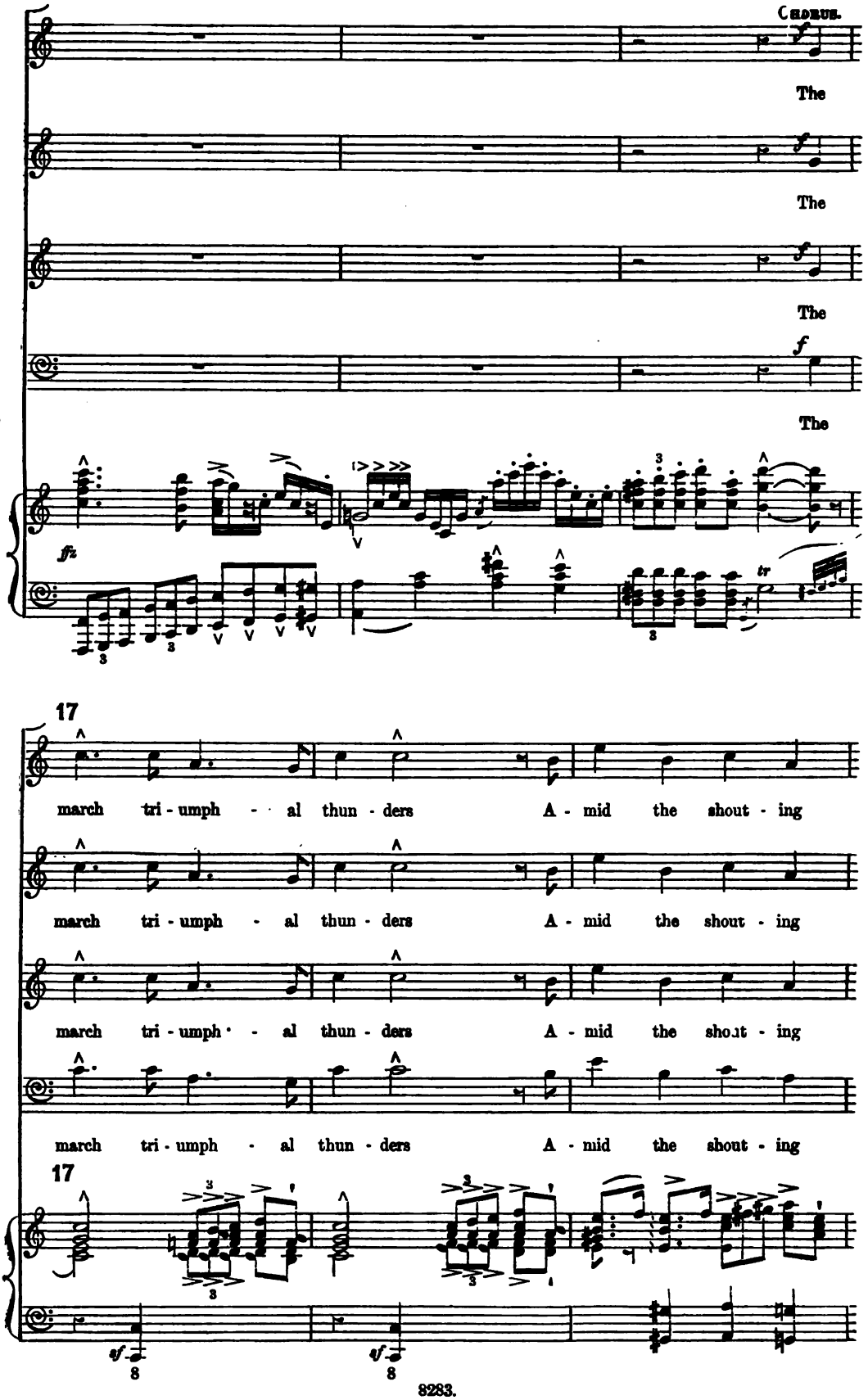
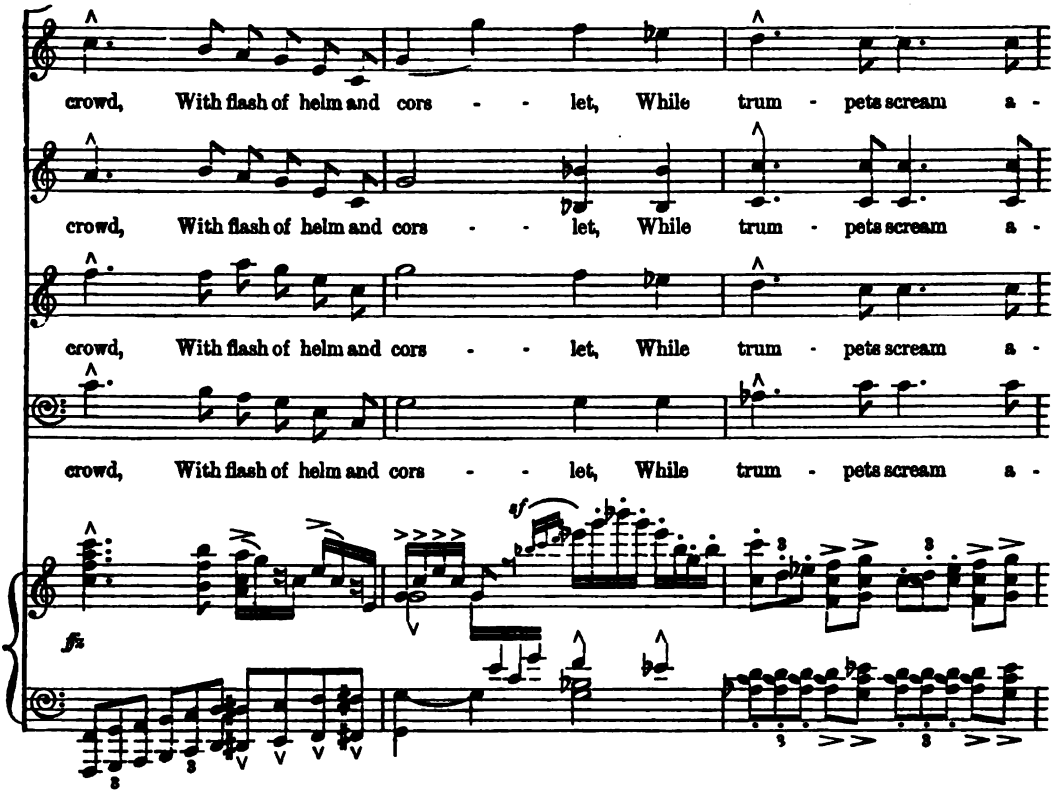
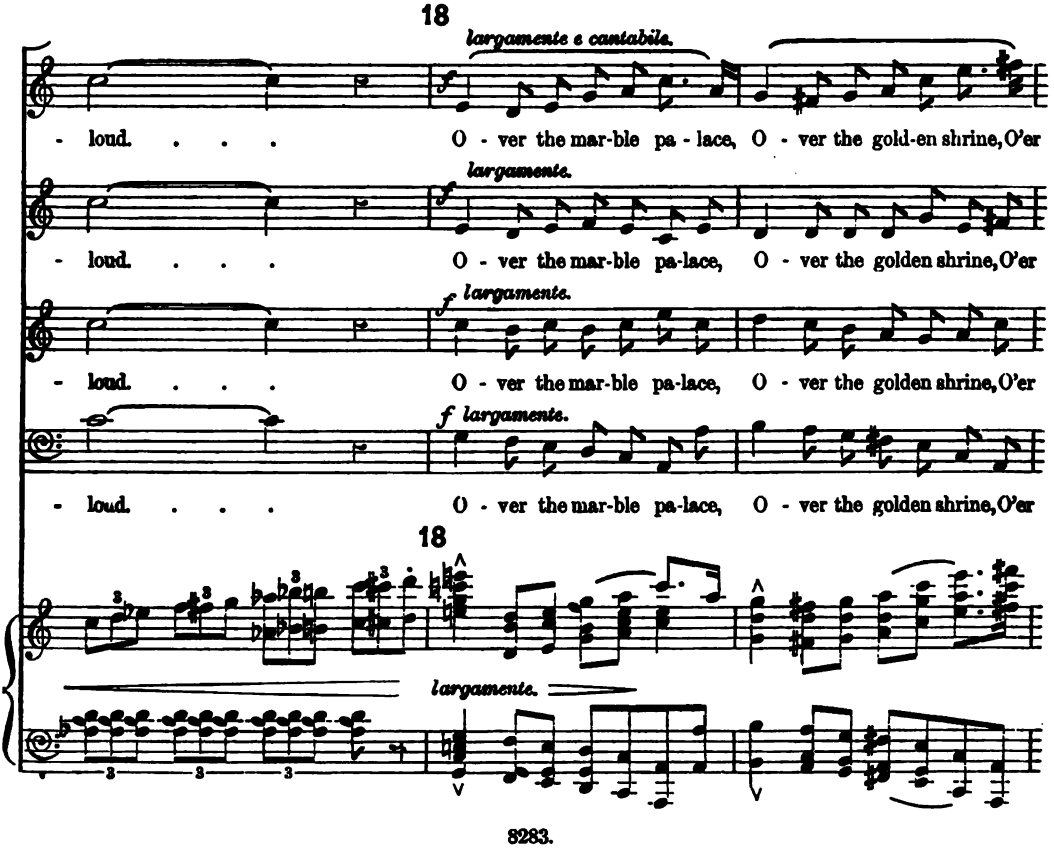
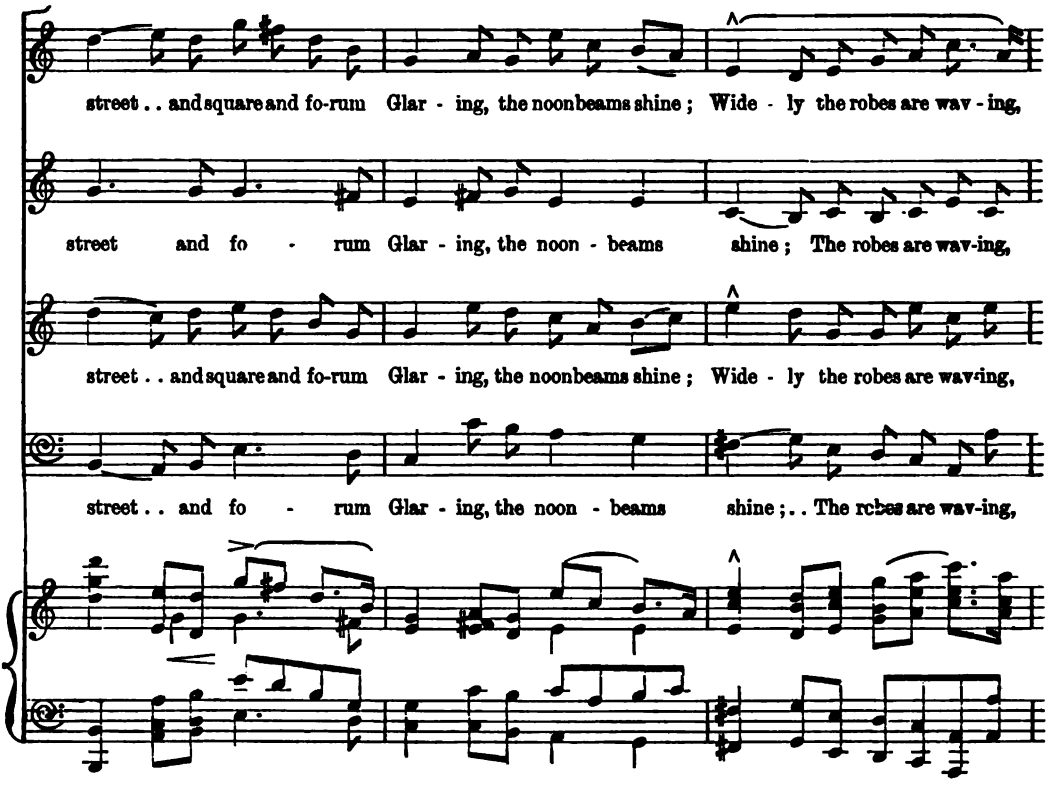
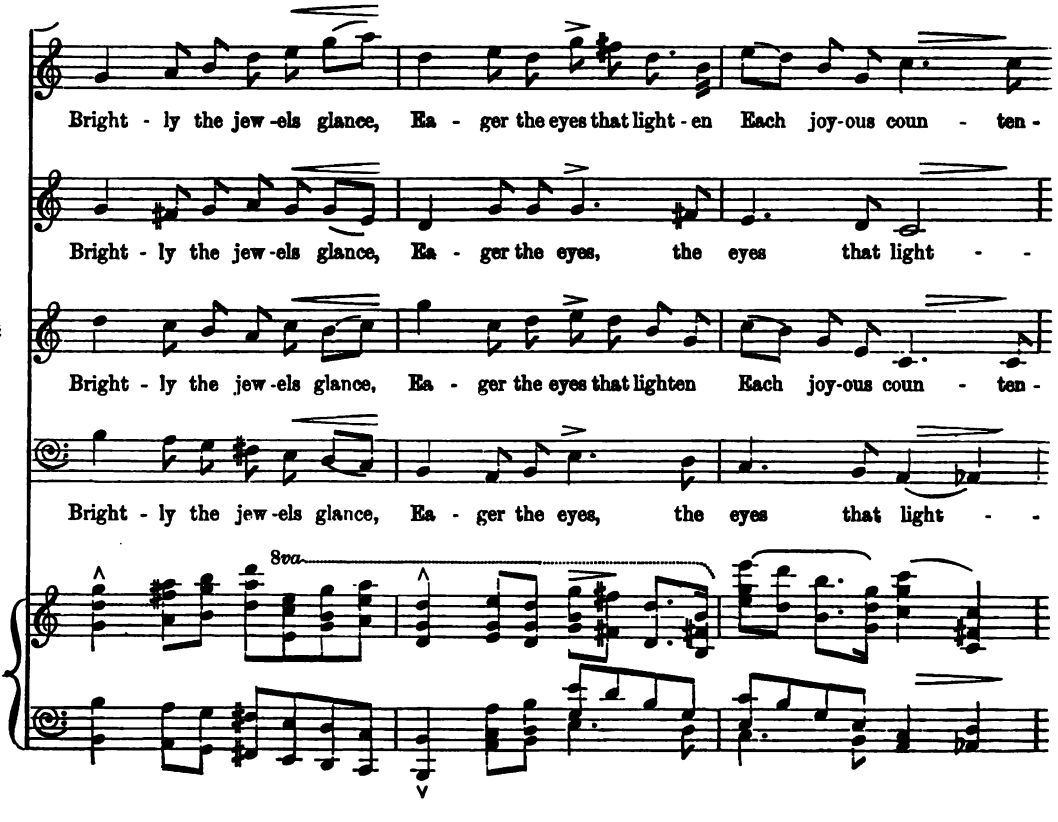
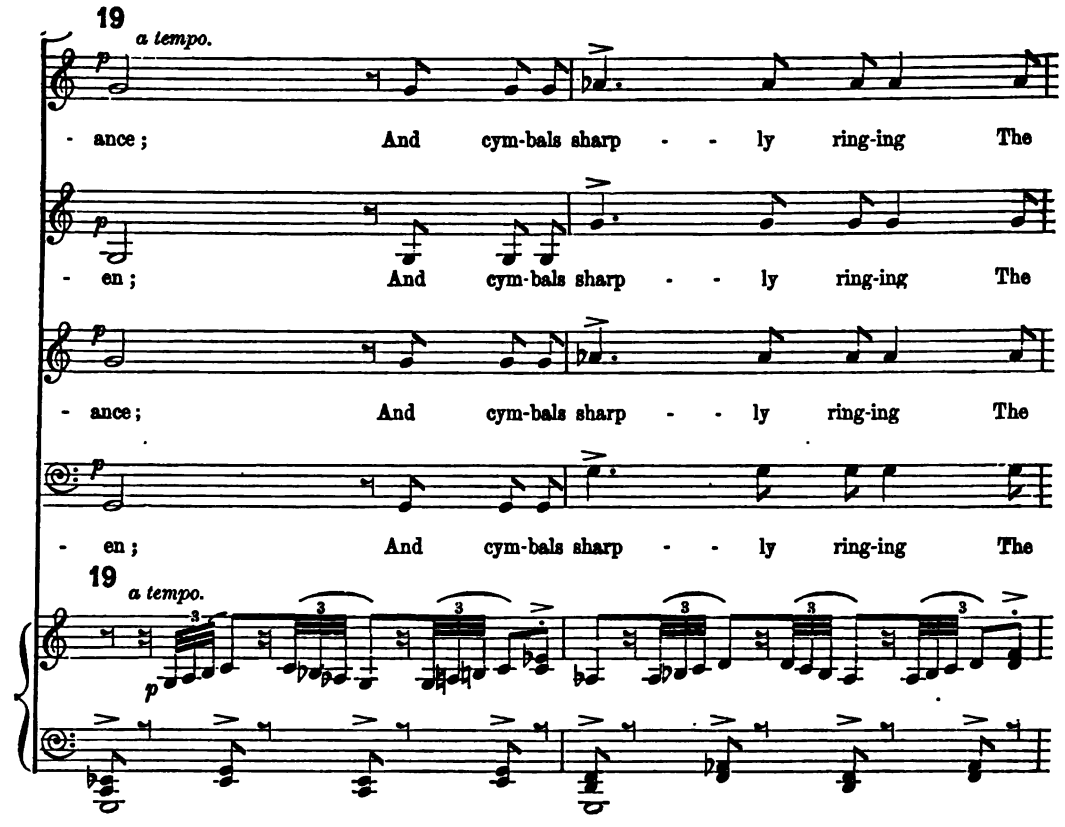
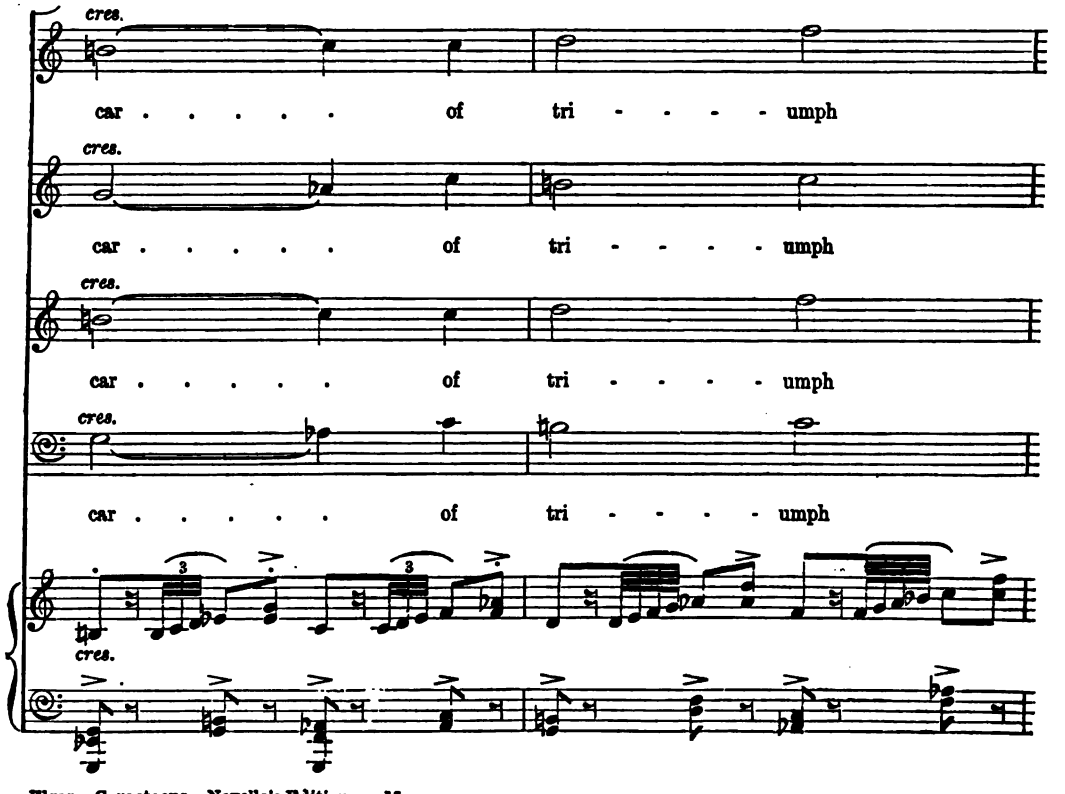
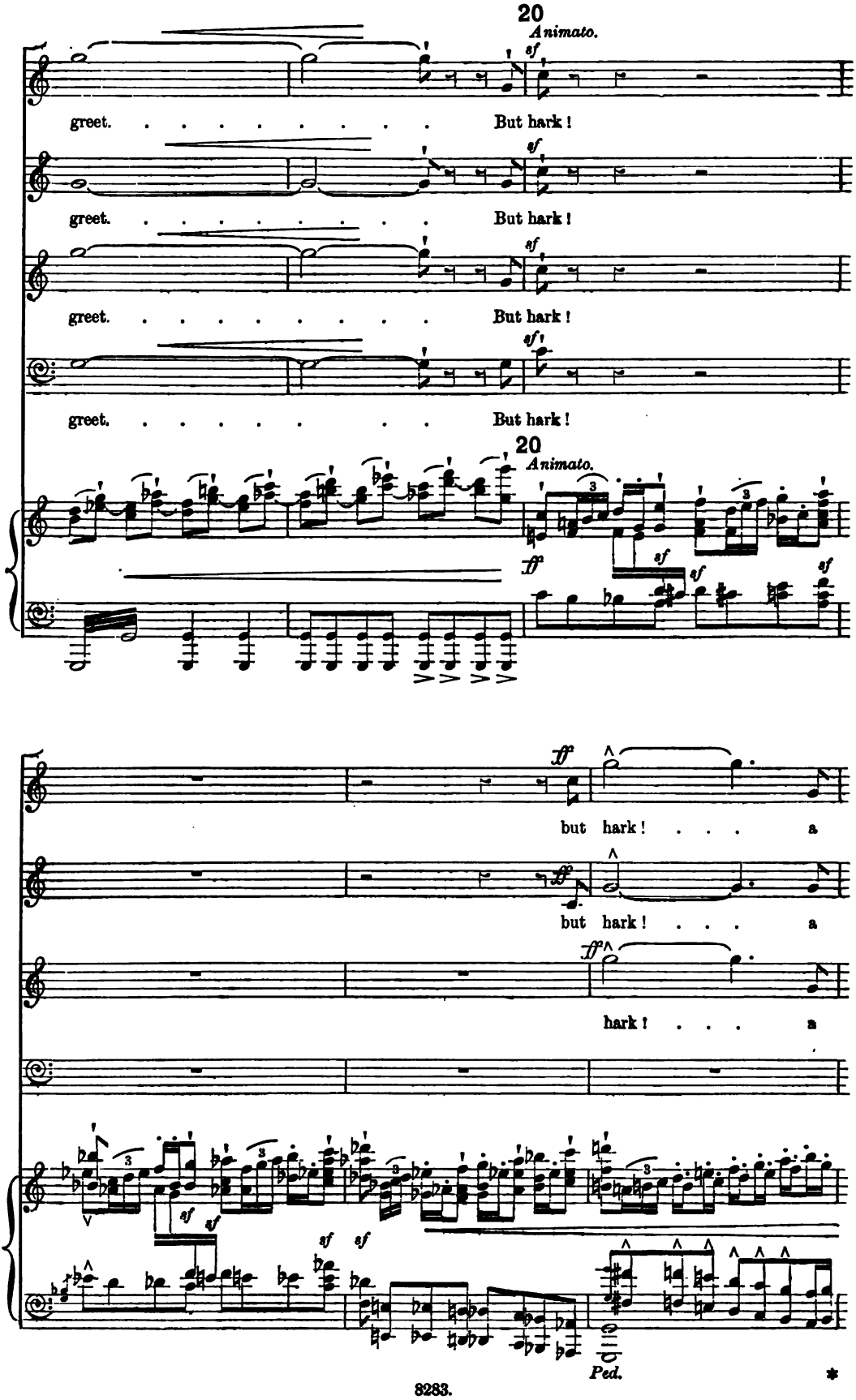
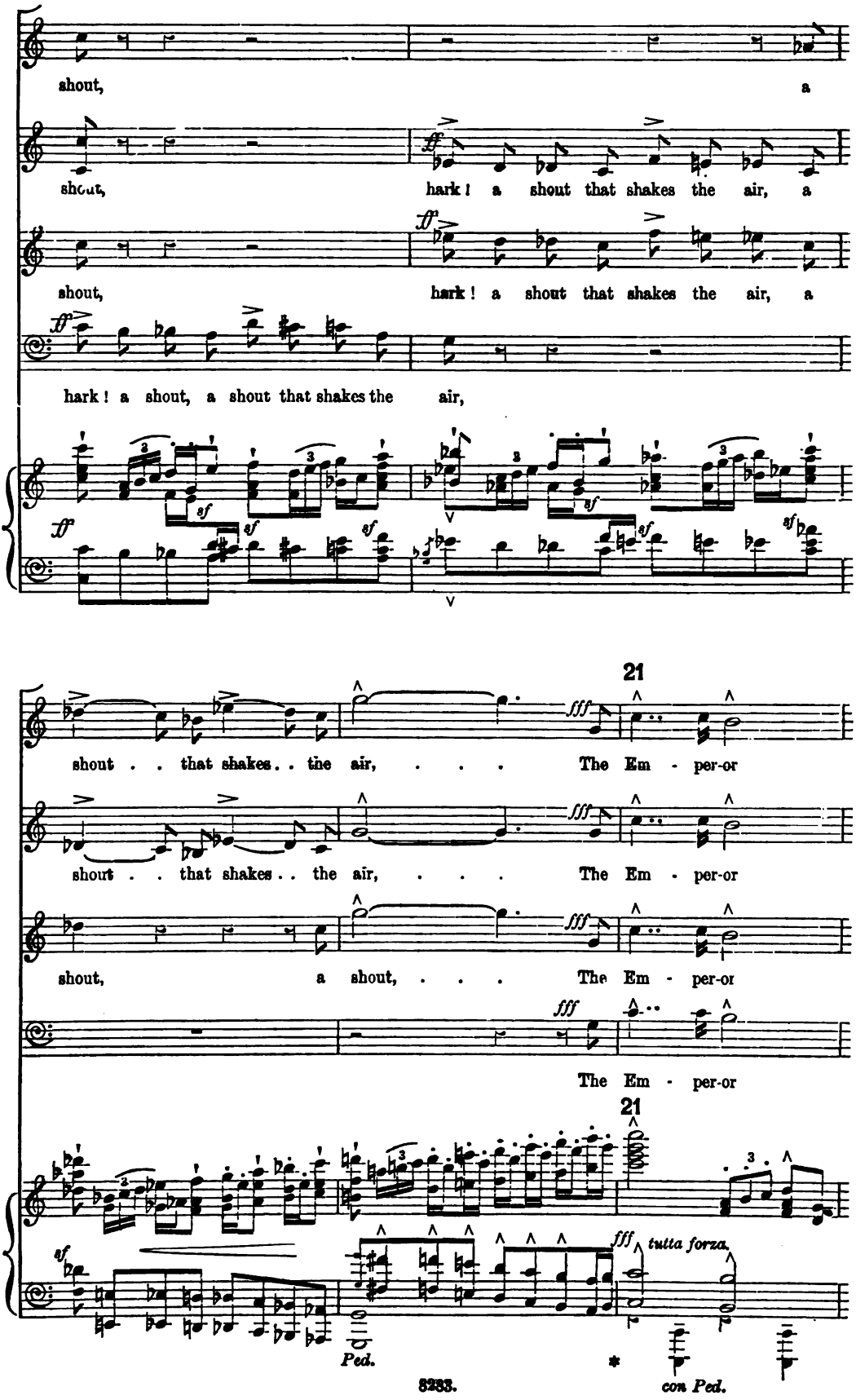
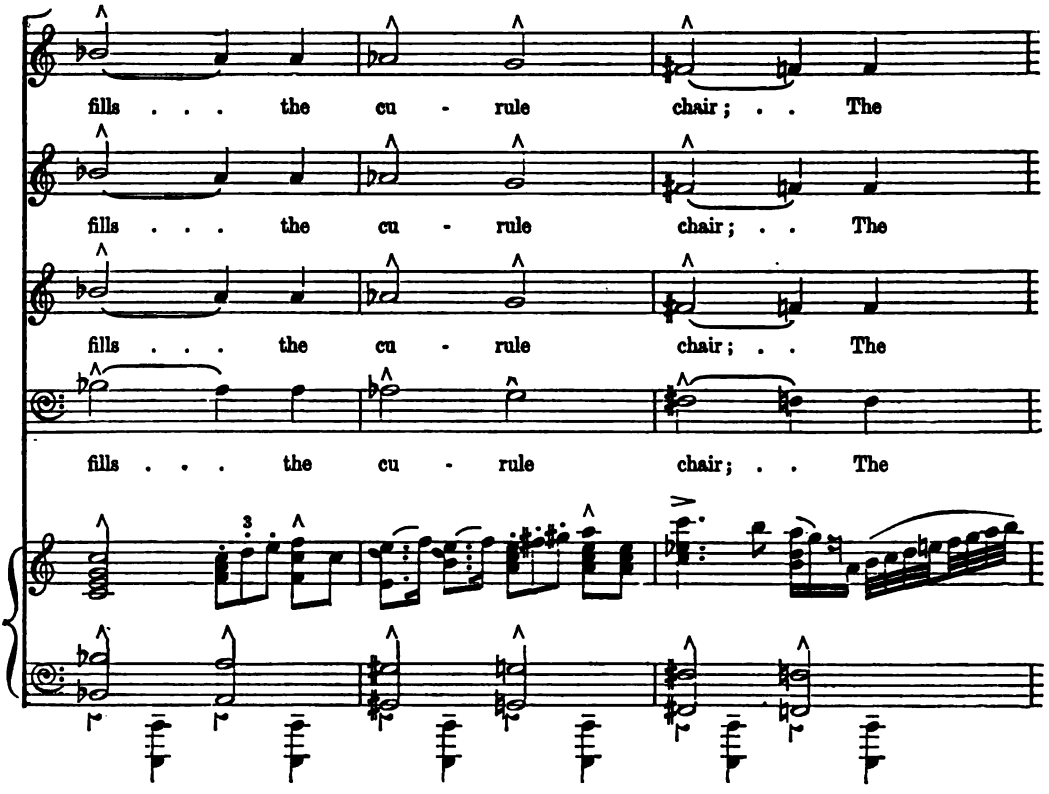
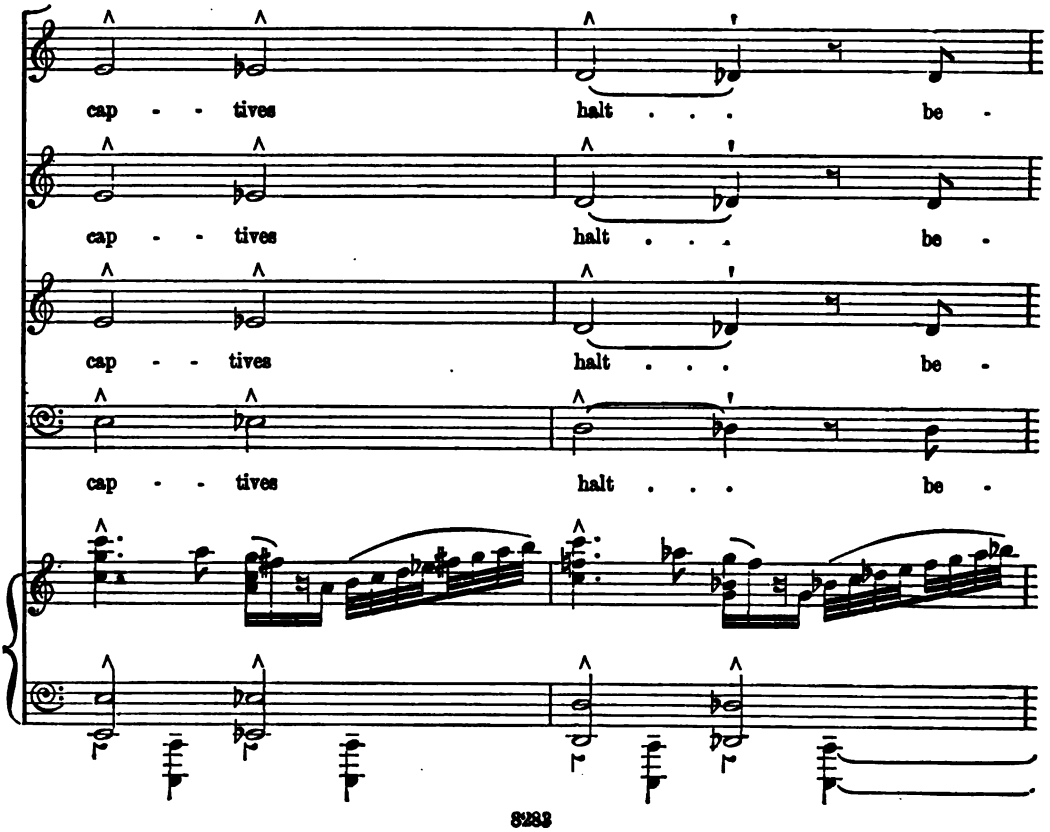
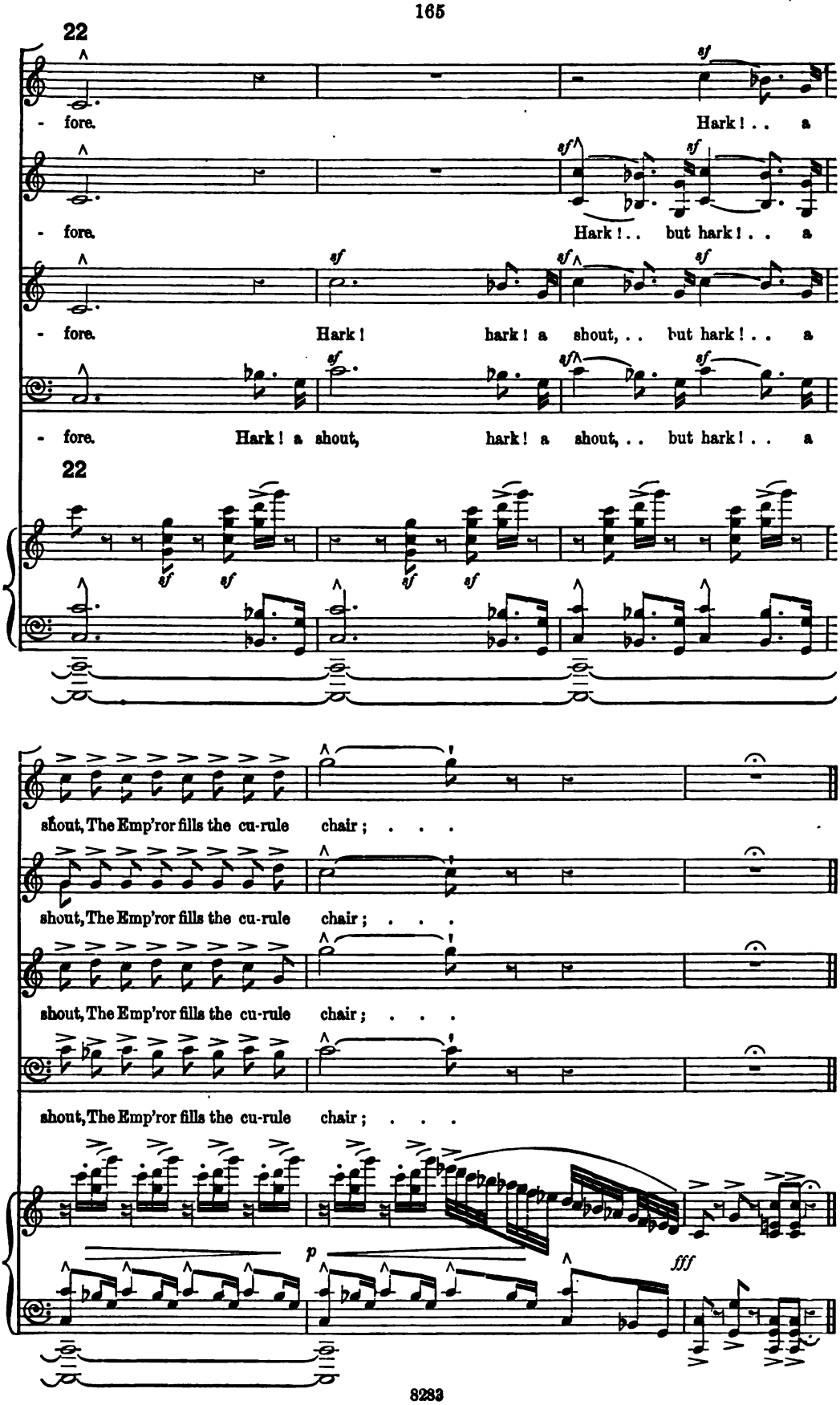
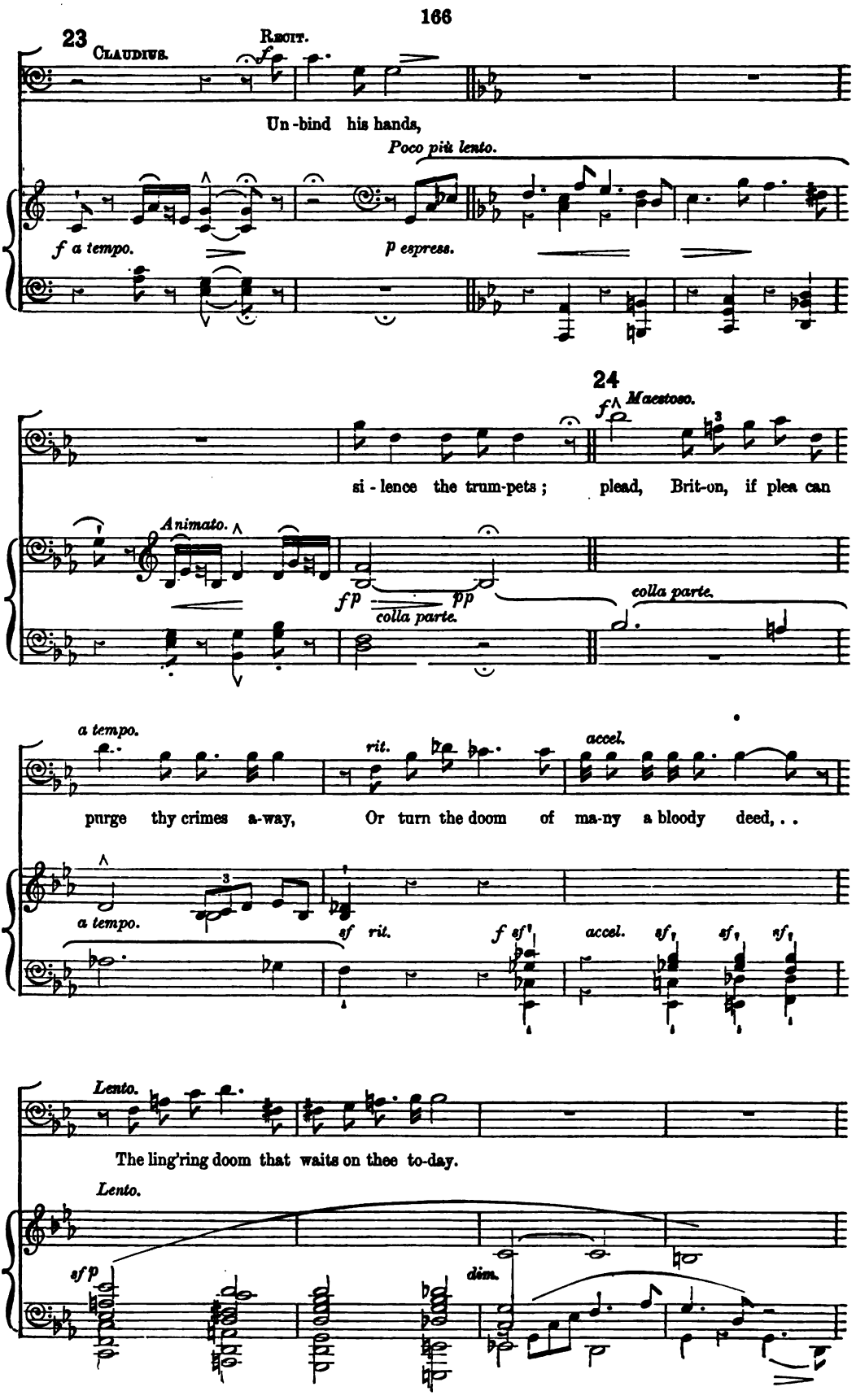
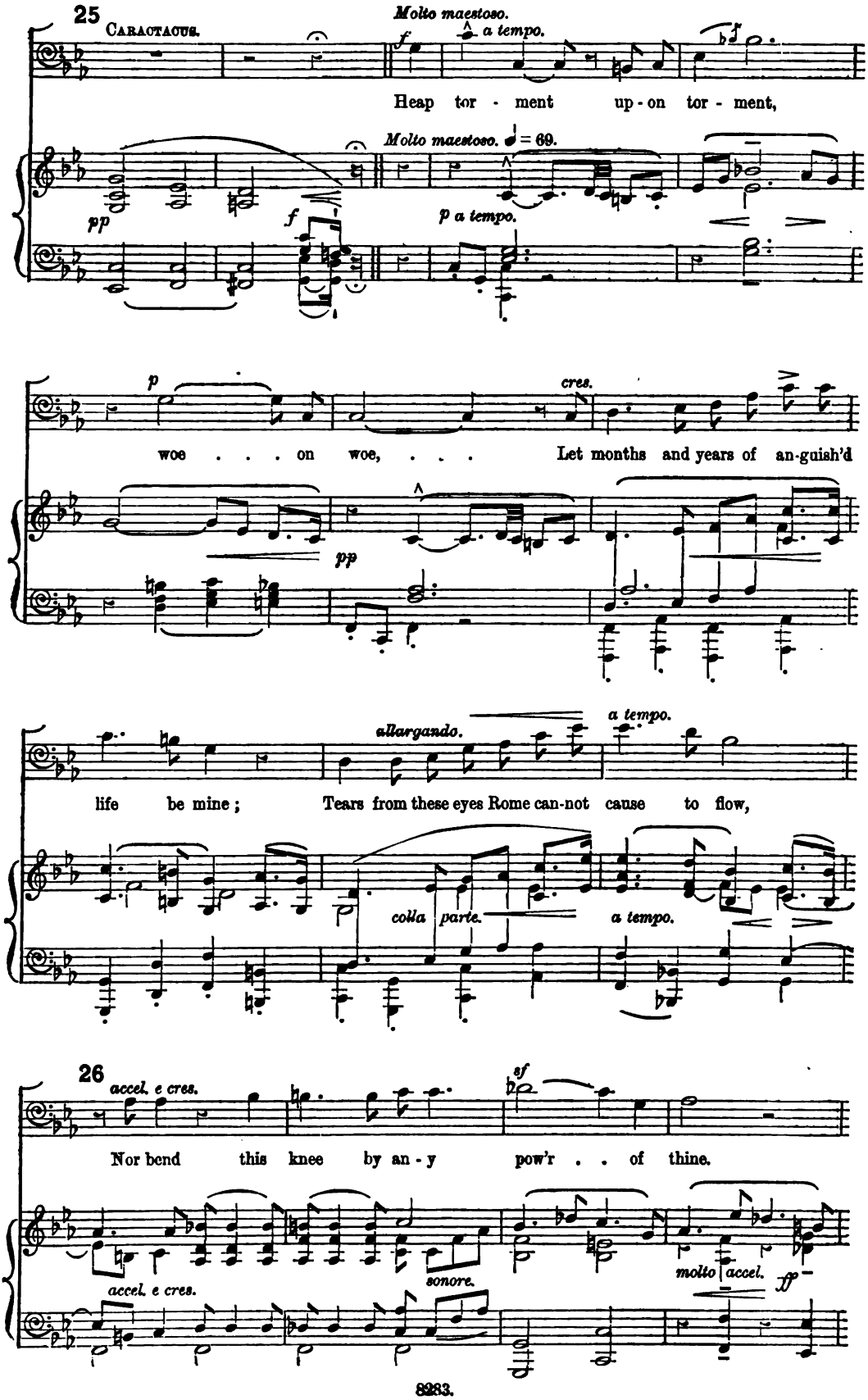
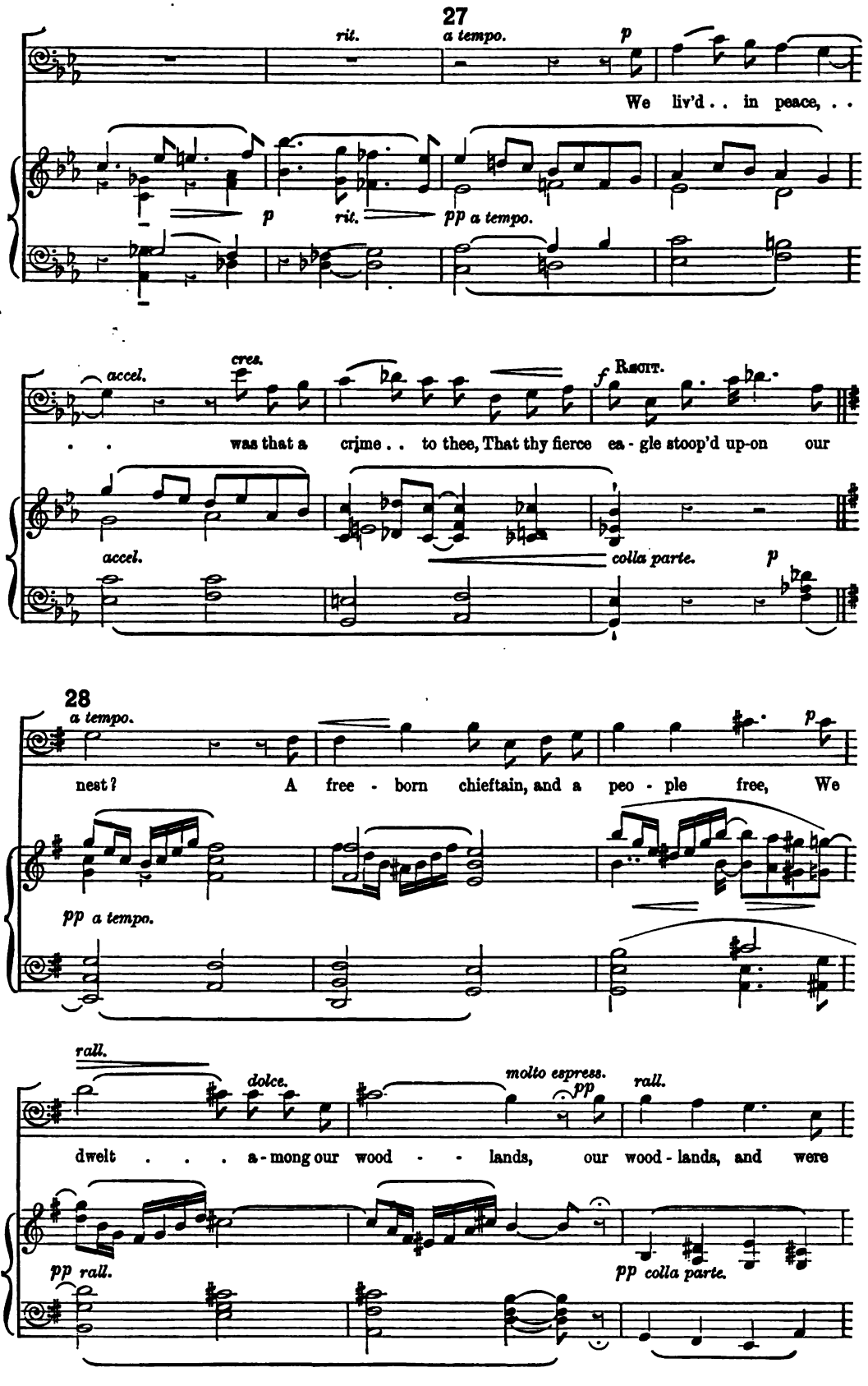
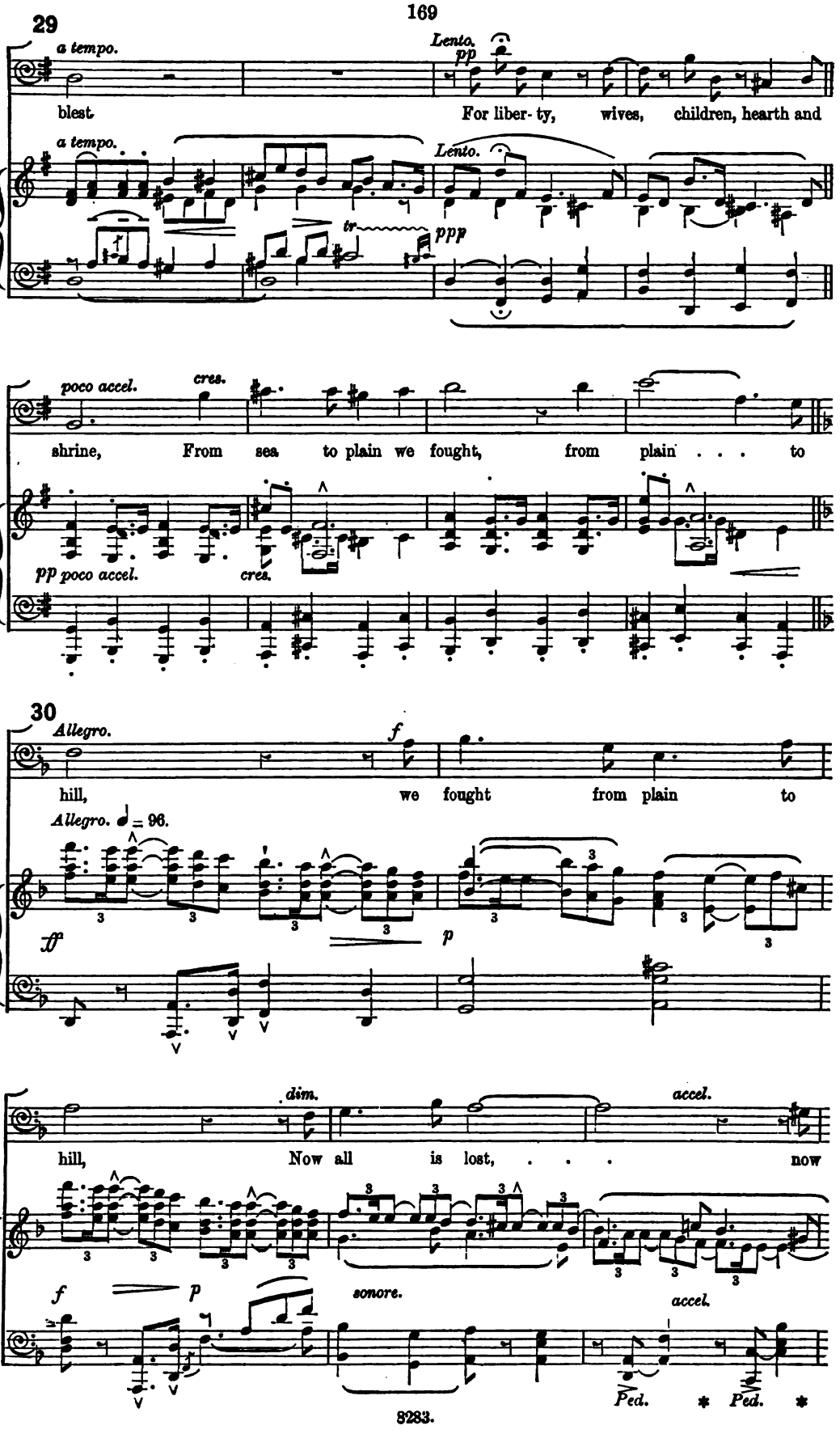
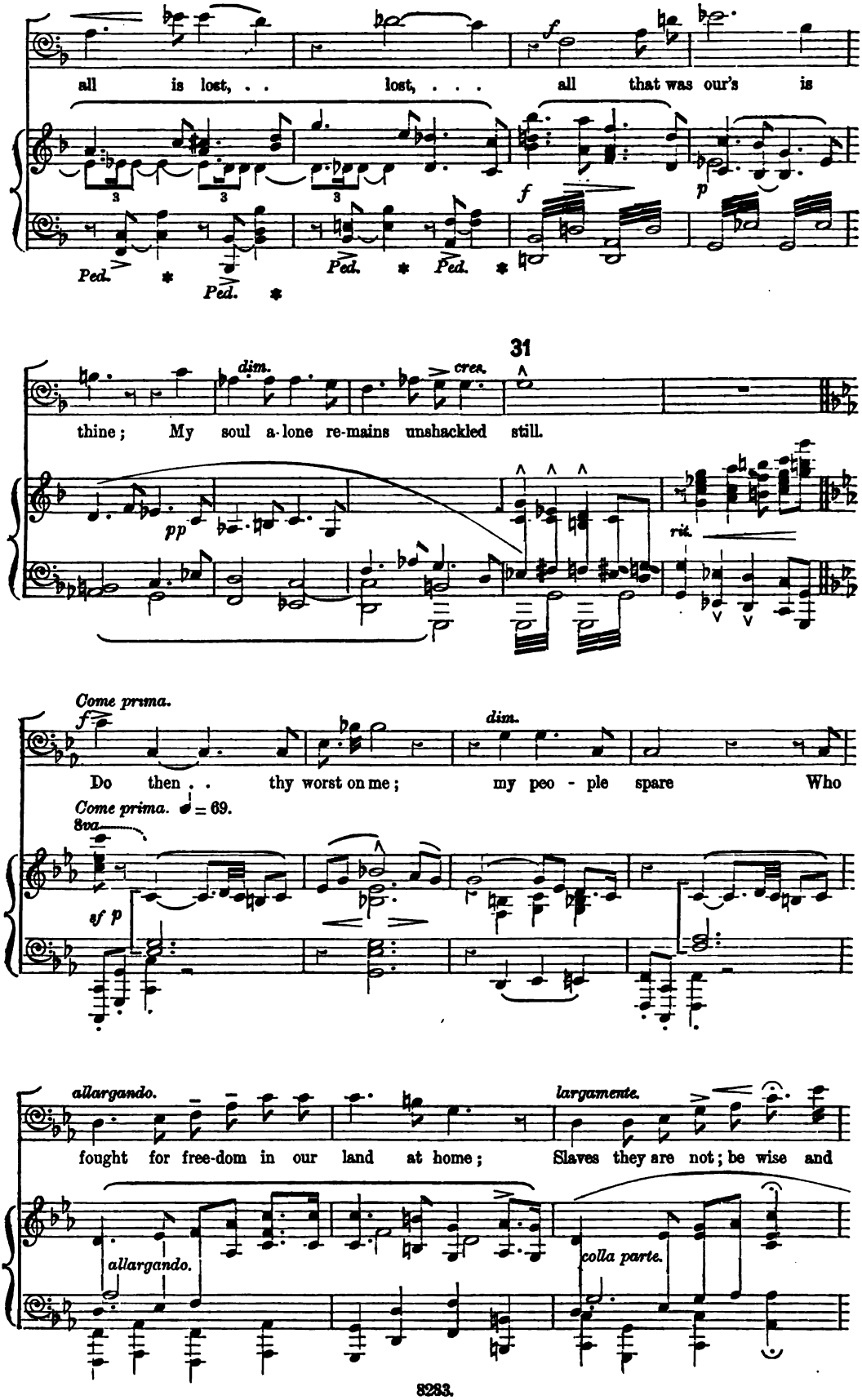
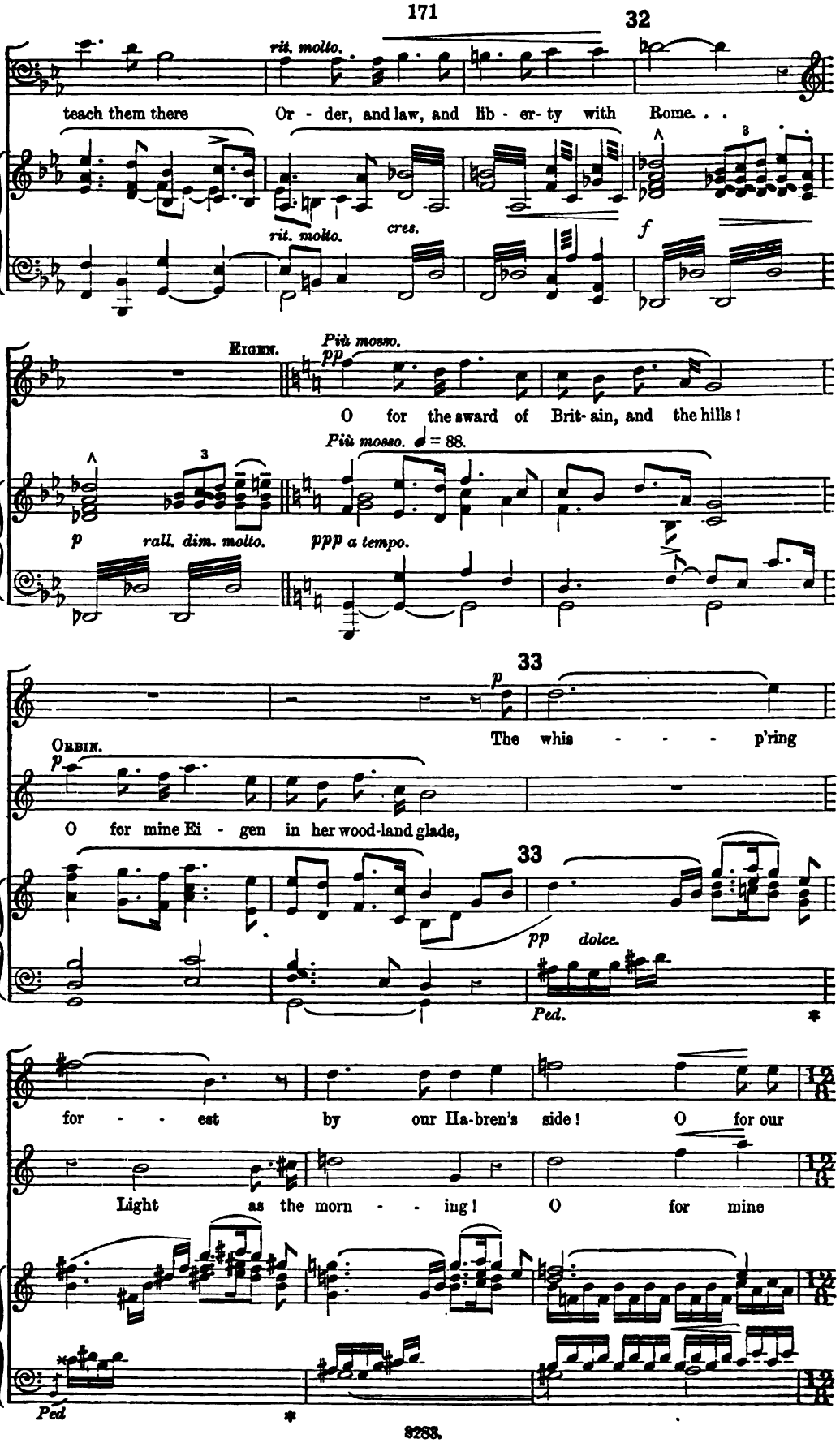
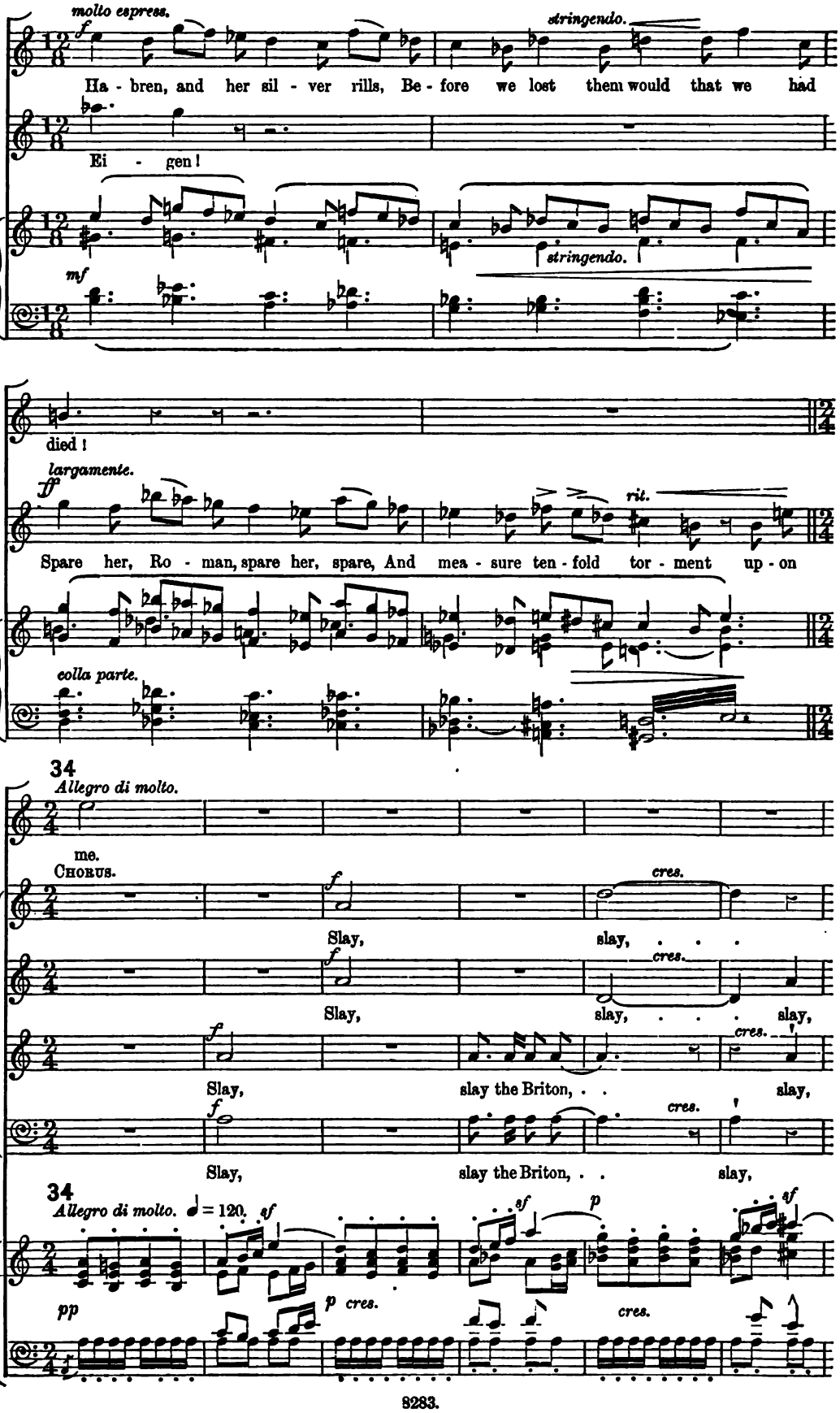
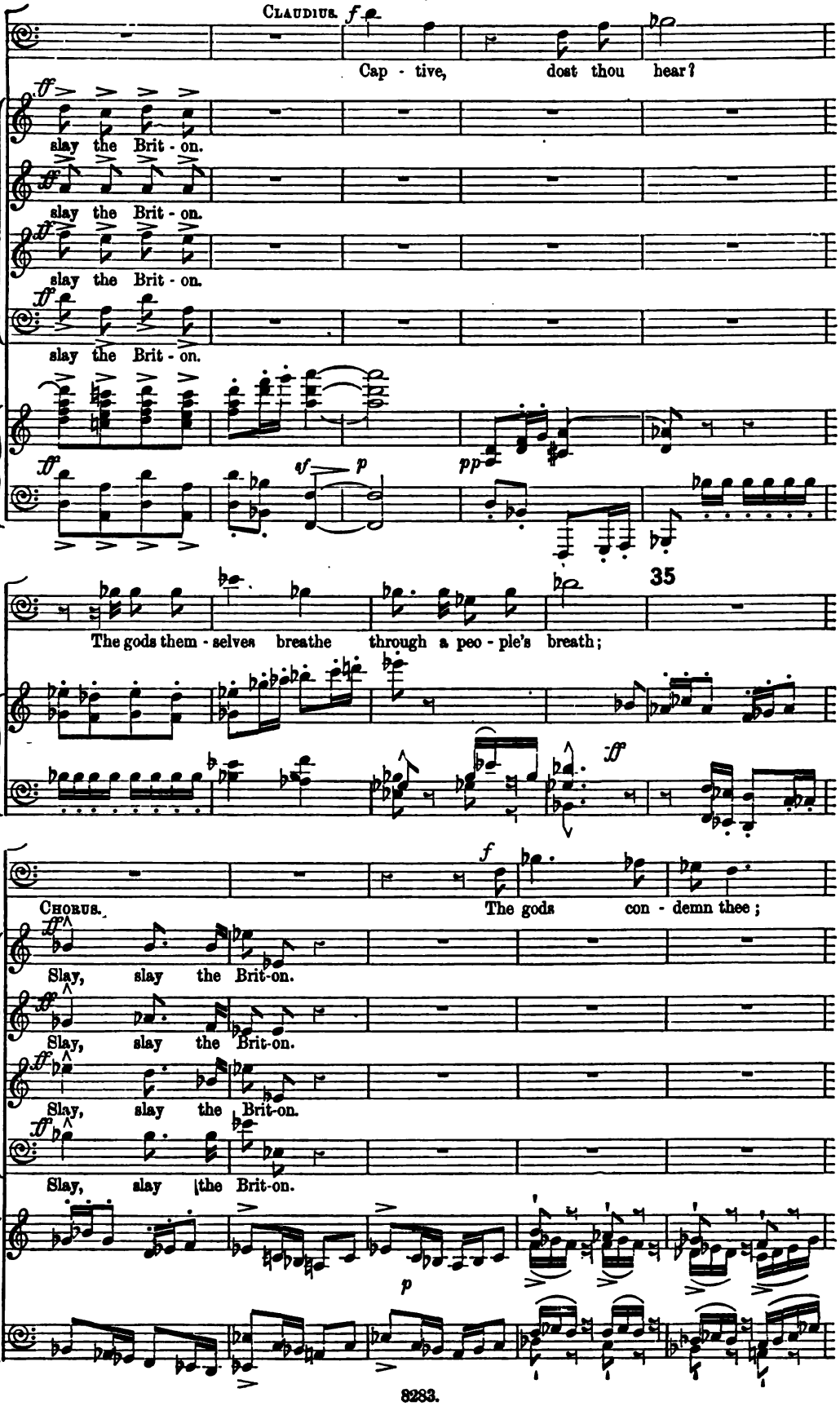
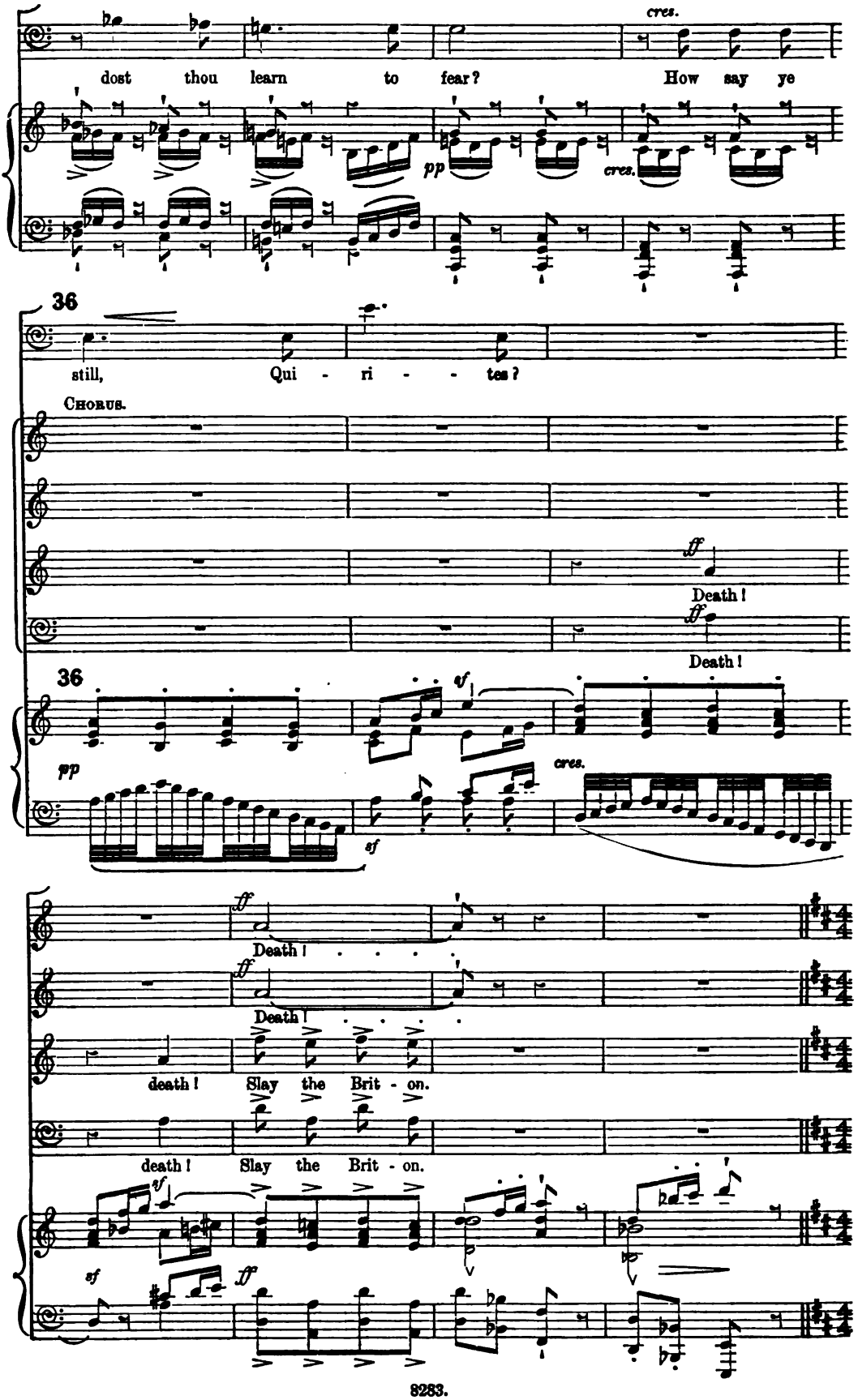
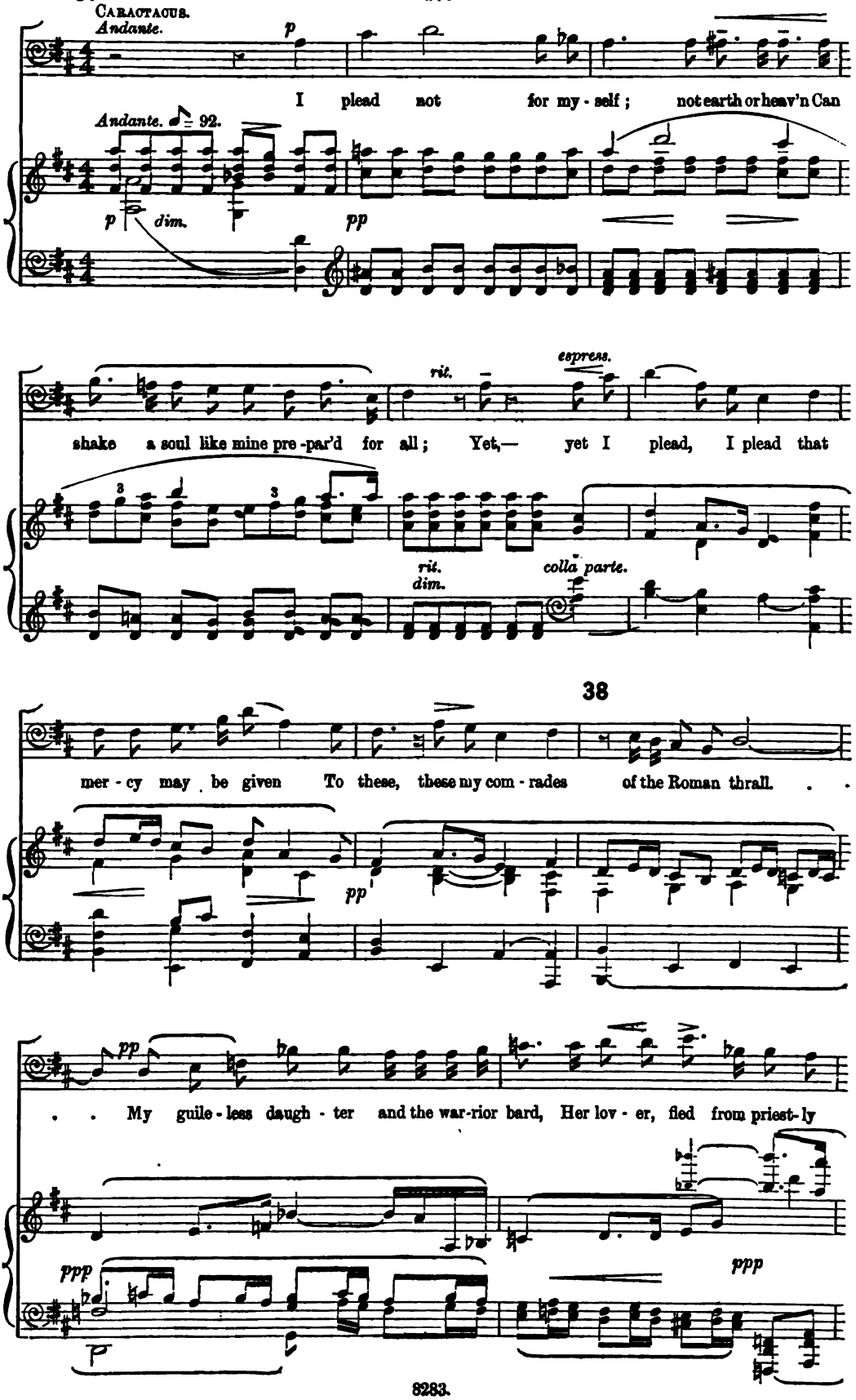
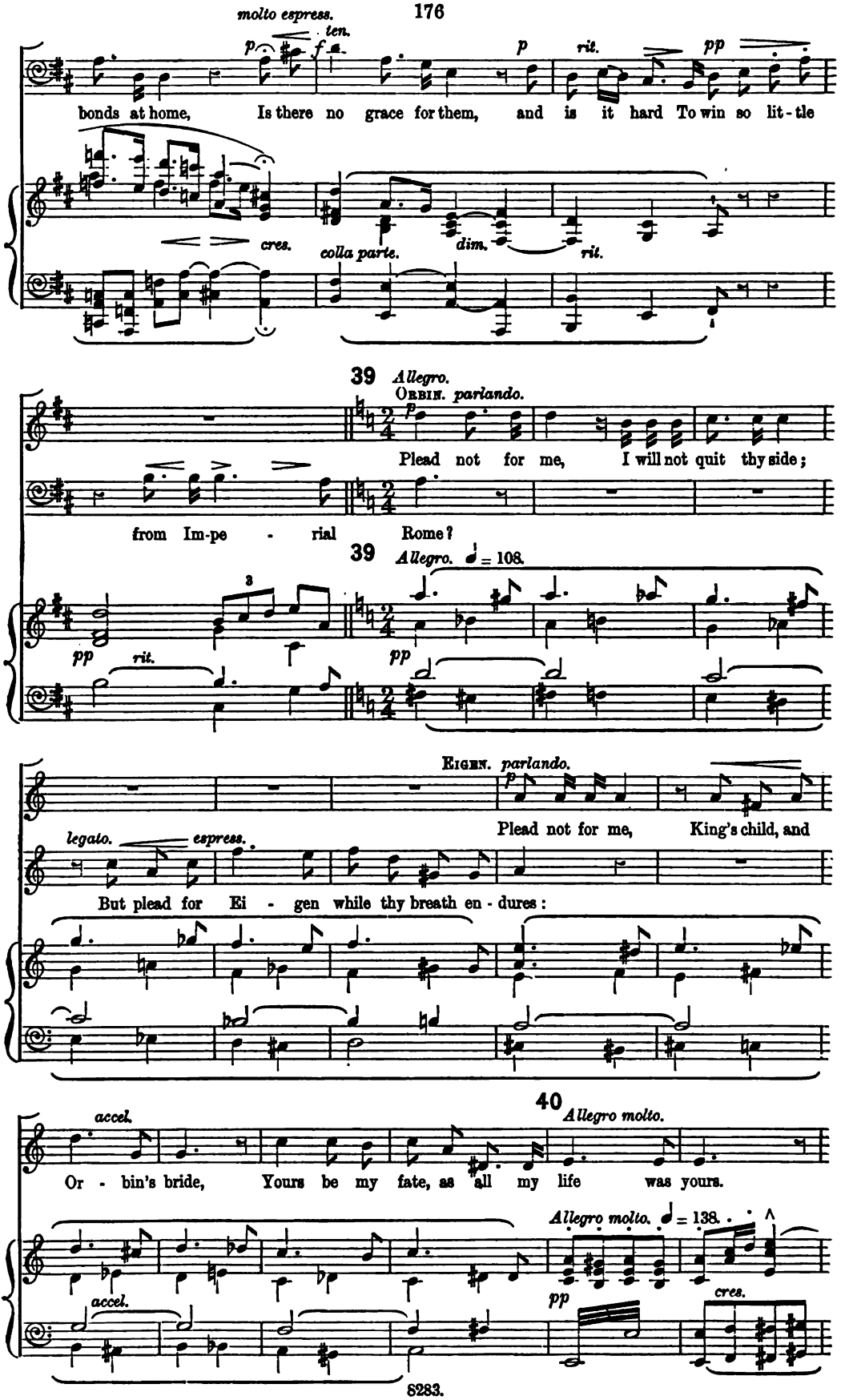
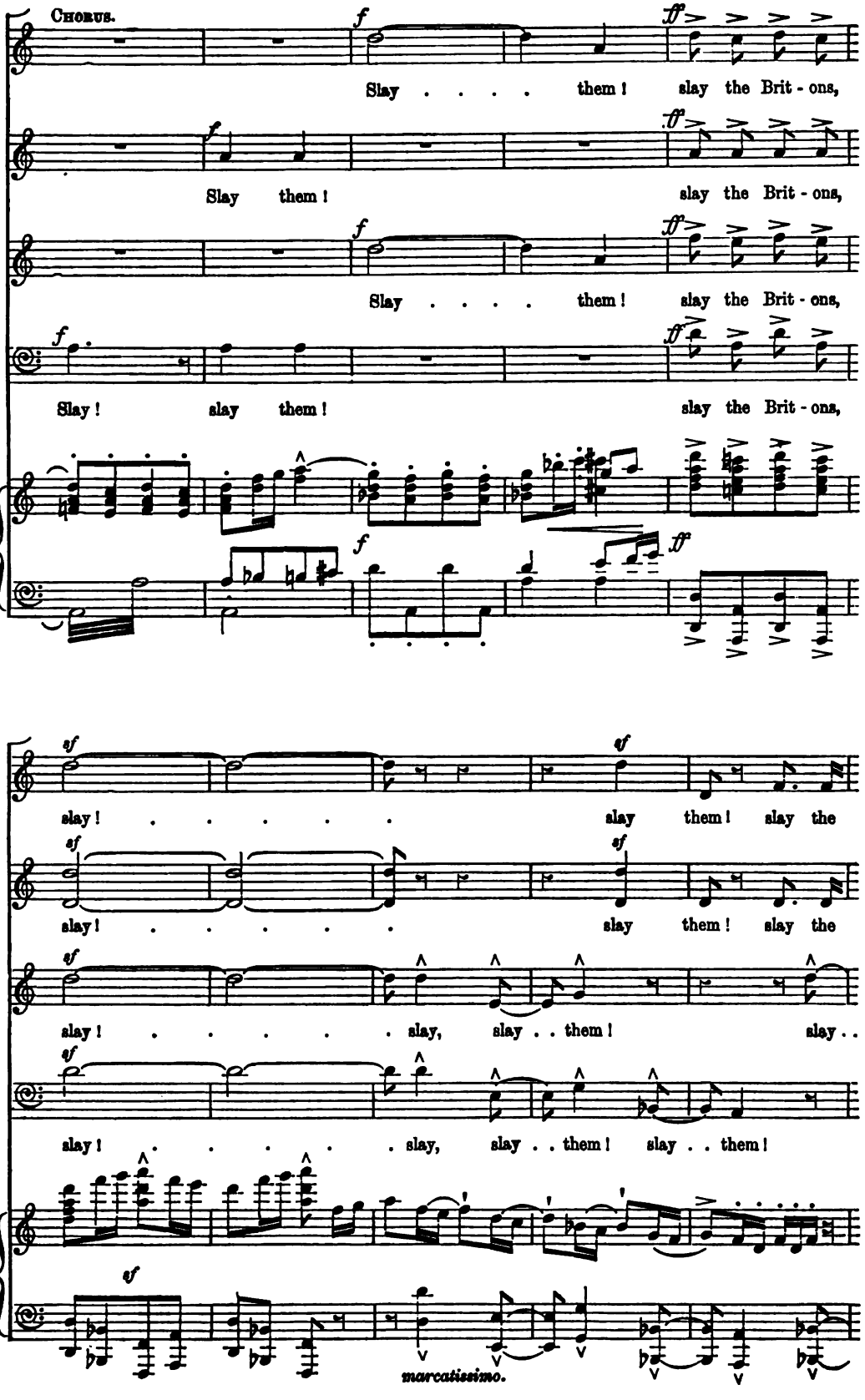
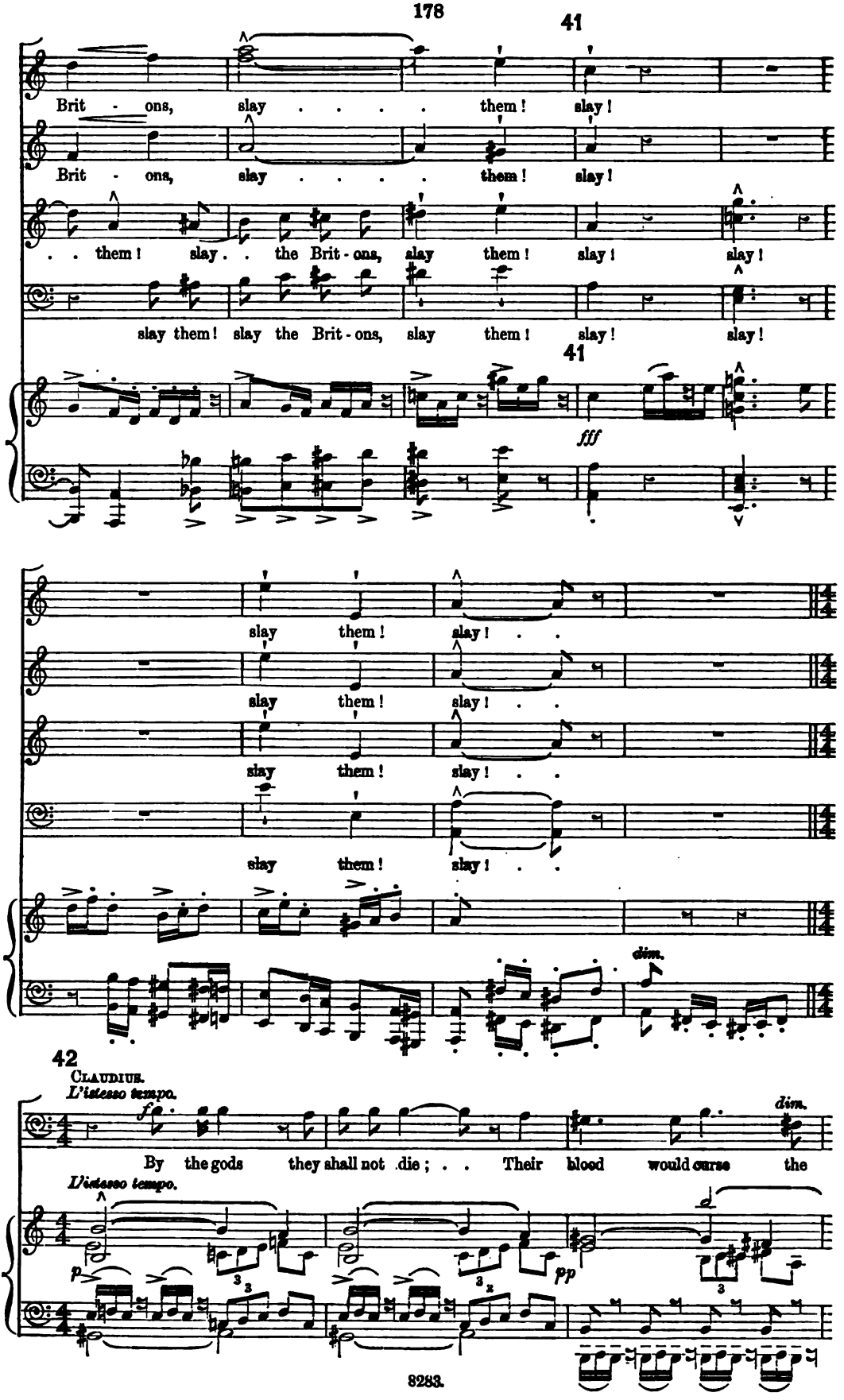
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

worn, and white, Sun of Brit - - ain,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


3
p
shun the sight! . . . . . .
pp
Heav'ns of Brit - ain,
pp
Heav'ns of
pp
Heav'ns of
3
ppp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

poco cres.
dim.
pp
weep . . in rain; They shall ne'er re - turn, ne'er re - turn a -
poco cres.
dim.
pp
Brit- ain, weep . . in rain, weep . . in rain; They shall ne'er re -
poco cres.
dim.
pp
Brit- ain, weep . in rain, weep . . in rain; They shall ne'er re -
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

4
espress.
f
Lap their bark with sob and sigh,
- gain!
Lap their bark with sob and
turn!
Lap their bark with sob and
turn!
Lap their bark with sob and
4
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Som - - bre Ha - bren swirl - ing by;
sigh,
Som - - bre Ha - bren swirl - ing
sigh,
Som - - bre Ha - bren swirl - ing
sigh,
Som - - bre Ha - bren swirl - ing
mf
Ped. * Ped * Ped. * Ped. *

largamente.
rit. e cres. molto.
a tempo.
For . . they nev-er more shall see Brit-ish heav'n, or land, or thee,
by ; For they nev-er more shall see Brit-ish heav'n, or land, or thee,
by ; For they nev-er more shall see Brit-ish heav'n, or land, or thee,
by ; For they nev-er more shall see Brit - ish heav'n, or land, or thee,
8va
rit.
dim.
Ped.
nev - er more shall see Brit - ish heav'n, or
dim. e rit.
pp

6
pp
Brit - ish land, or thee.
pp
land, . . or thee.
pp
land, or thee.
pp
land, or thee.
6
ppp a tempo, più lento.
cres.
7
8va
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
poco animato.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

animato.
8va
8va
8
accel.
mf cres.
f
sf tr
sf tr
sf tr
Ped.
Attacca Scene VI

SCENE VI.

ROME. THE TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION.

sf p
sf p
sf p
cres.
ff
p
sf p
sf
cres.
ff
allargando al
3
tempo 1mo.
ten.
sf
fz
marcatissimo.
4
Cantabile e largamente.
ff
p

cres.
dim.
p
5
cres.
dim. molto.
pp
molto cres.
fp
f
pp
cres.
dim.
p
f
6
Chorus. Bass.
pomposamente.
The march . . tri-umph-al thun-ders . . A-mid the
f
sf
pomposamente.
pesante.

Chorus. Tenor.
With flash . . . of helm and
shout-ing crowd, . . a-mid the shout-ing crowd, With flash . . . of helm and
cors-let, . . While trumpets scream a-loud, . . while trumpets scream a-loud;
cors-let, . . While trumpets scream a-loud, . . while trumpets scream a-loud;
Soprano.
And cym-bals sharp-ly ringing The
Alto.
And cym-bals sharp-ly ringing The
The car of tri-umph greet,
pesante.

car of tri - umph greet, A -
car of tri - umph greet, A -
With the milk - white steeds that draw it A -

9
- long the sa - cred street. With flash . . . of helm and
- long the sa - - cred street. With flash . . . of helm and
- long the sa - cred street. With flash . . . of helm and
With flash . . . of helm and
9

cors - let, . . A-mid the shout-ing crowd, . . a-mid the shout - - - - ing
cors - let, . . A-mid the shout-ing crowd, . . a-mid the shout - - - - ing
cors - let, . . A-mid the shout-ing crowd, . . a-mid the shout - - - - ing
cors - let, . . A-mid the shout-ing crowd, . . a-mid the shout - - - - ing
sf sf sf sf sf sf sf sf sf
10
crowd.
crowd.
crowd.
crowd.
10
3 3 3 dim. 3 3 3

(Eigen, Orbin and Caractacus pass.)
Poco meno mosso.
p
dim.
molto cantabile.
Sopranos.
pp
Be- fore the car how dif -f'rent they Who bare- foot drag their
Altos.
pp
Be- fore the car how dif -f'rent they Who bare- foot drag their
11
wea - - ry way,
wea - - ry way,
pp
How dif -f'rent they Who bare- foot
Tenors. pp
How dif -f'rent they Who bare- foot
11

dim.
drag their wea - - ry way.
dim.
drag their wea - - ry way.
sf
sf
p
molto dim.
Ped.
12
pp
dolce.
Ped.
Ped.
con Ped.
cres.
13
f
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
dim.

14
tr
pp
dim. molto.
15
Più animato.
sf p
cres.
f
allargando al
16
Tempo 1mo.

Chorus.
The
The
The
The
fz
17
march tri - umph - al thun - ders A - mid the shout - ing
march tri - umph - al thun - ders A - mid the shout - ing
march tri - umph - al thun - ders A - mid the shout - ing
march tri - umph - al thun - ders A - mid the shout - ing
17
sf
sf

crowd, With flash of helm and cors - - let, While trum - pets scream a -
crowd, With flash of helm and cors - - let, While trum - pets scream a -
crowd, With flash of helm and cors - - let, While trum - pets scream a -
crowd, With flash of helm and cors - - let, While trum - pets scream a -
sf
fz

18
largamente e cantabile.
- loud. . . . O - ver the mar-ble pa - lace, O - ver the gold-en shrine, O'er
largamente.
- loud. . . . O - ver the mar-ble pa-lace, O - ver the golden shrine, O'er
f largamente.
- loud. . . . O - ver the mar-ble pa-lace, O - ver the golden shrine, O'er
f largamente.
- loud. . . . O - ver the mar-ble pa-lace, O - ver the golden shrine, O'er
18
largamente.

street . . and square and fo-rum Glar - ing, the noon beams shine ; Wide - ly the robes are wav - ing,
street and fo - rum Glar - ing, the noon - beams shine ; The robes are wav-ing,
street . . and square and fo-rum Glar - ing, the noon beams shine ; Wide - ly the robes are wav-ing,
street . . and fo - rum Glar - ing, the noon - beams shine ; . . The robes are wav-ing,

Bright - ly the jew-els glance, Ea - ger the eyes that light - en Each joy-ous coun - ten -
Bright - ly the jew-els glance, Ea - ger the eyes, the eyes that light - -
Bright - ly the jew-els glance, Ea - ger the eyes that lighten Each joy-ous coun - ten -
Bright - ly the jew-els glance, Ea - ger the eyes, the eyes that light - -
8va

19
a tempo.
p
- ance ; And cym-bals sharp - - ly ring-ing The
- en ; And cym-bals sharp - - ly ring-ing The
- ance ; And cym-bals sharp - - ly ring-ing The
- en ; And cym-bals sharp - - ly ring-ing The
19
a tempo.
p

cres.
car . . . . . of tri - - - - - umph
cres.
car . . . . . of tri - - - - - umph
cres.
car . . . . . of tri - - - - - umph
cres.
car . . . . . of tri - - - - - umph
cres.

20
Animato.
greet. But hark!
greet. But hark!
greet. But hark!
greet. But hark!
20
Animato.
but hark! a
but hark! a
hark! a
Ped.

shout, a
shout, hark! a shout that shakes the air, a
shout, hark! a shout that shakes the air, a
hark! a shout, a shout that shakes the air,
21
shout . . that shakes . . the air, . . . The Em - per-or
shout . . that shakes . . the air, . . . The Em - per-or
shout, a shout, . . . The Em - per-or
The Em - per-or
21
tutta forza.
Ped.
con Ped.

fills . . . the cu - rule chair; . . The
fills . . . the cu - rule chair; . . The
fills . . . the cu - rule chair; . . The
fills . . . the cu - rule chair; . . The

cap - - tives halt . . . be -
cap - - tives halt . . . be -
cap - - tives halt . . . be -
cap - - tives halt . . . be -

22
- fore.
Hark! . . a
- fore.
Hark! . . but hark! . . a
- fore.
Hark! hark! a shout, . . but hark! . . a
- fore.
Hark! a shout, hark! a shout, . . but hark! . . a
22
shout, The Emp'ror fills the cu-rule chair; . . .
shout, The Emp'ror fills the cu-rule chair; . . .
shout, The Emp'ror fills the cu-rule chair; . . .
shout, The Emp'ror fills the cu-rule chair; . . .
p
fff

23
Claudius.
Recit.
Un-bind his hands,
Poco più lento.
f a tempo.
p espress.
24
Maestoso.
si-lence the trum-pets ;
plead, Brit-on, if plea can
Animato.
fp
pp
colla parte.
colla parte.
a tempo.
rit.
accel.
purge thy crimes a-way,
Or turn the doom of ma-ny a bloody deed, . .
a tempo.
sf rit.
f sf
accel.
sf
sf
nf
Lento.
The ling'ring doom that waits on thee to-day.
Lento.
sf p
dim.

25
Caractacus.
Molto maestoso.
a tempo.
Heap tor - ment up - on tor - ment,
Molto maestoso. ♩ = 69.
p a tempo.
woe . . . on woe, . . . Let months and years of an-guish'd
cres.
allargando.
a tempo.
life be mine; Tears from these eyes Rome can-not cause to flow,
colla parte.
a tempo.
26
accel. e cres.
Nor bend this knee by an - y pow'r . . of thine.
sonore.
molto accel.

27
rit.
a tempo.
p
We liv'd . . in peace, . .
p
rit.
pp a tempo.
accel.
cres.
. . was that a crime . . to thee, That thy fierce ea - gle stoop'd up-on our
f Rscit.
accel.
colla parte.
p
28
a tempo.
nest? A free - born chieftain, and a peo - ple free, We
p
pp a tempo.
rall.
dolce.
molto espress.
pp
rall.
dwelt . . . a - mong our wood - - lands, our wood - lands, and were
pp rall.
pp colla parte.

29
a tempo.
Lento.
pp
blest
For liber- ty, wives, children, hearth and
a tempo.
Lento.
tr
ppp
poco accel.
cres.
shrine,
From sea to plain we fought, from plain . . . to
pp poco accel.
cres.
30
Allegro.
f
hill,
we fought from plain to
Allegro. ♩ = 96.
ff
p
dim.
accel.
hill,
Now all is lost, . . . now
f
p
sonore.
accel.
Ped.
Ped.

all is lost, . . lost, . . . all that was our's is
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
31
dim. cres.
thine; My soul a-lone re-mains unshackled still.
pp rit.
Come prima.
Do then . . thy worst on me; my peo - ple spare Who
dim.
Come prima. ♩ = 69.
8va
sf p
allargando. largamente.
fought for free-dom in our land at home; Slaves they are not; be wise and
allargando. colla parte.

32
rit. molto.
teach them there Or - der, and law, and lib - er- ty with Rome. . .
rit. molto.
cres.
f
Eigen.
Più mosso.
pp
O for the sward of Brit- ain, and the hills!
Più mosso. ♩ = 88.
p
rall. dim. molto.
ppp a tempo.
33
p
The whis - - - p'ring
Orbin.
p
O for mine Ei - gen in her wood-land glade,
33
pp dolce.
Ped.
for - - - est by our Ha-bren's side! O for our
Light as the morn - - ing! O for mine
Ped

molto espress.
stringendo.
Ha - bren, and her sil - ver rills, Be - fore we lost them would that we had
Ei - gen!
stringendo.
mf
died!
largamente.
rit.
Spare her, Ro - man, spare her, spare, And mea - sure ten - fold tor - ment up - on
colla parte.
34
Allegro di molto.
me.
Chorus.
cres.
Slay, slay, . . .
Slay, slay, . . . slay,
Slay, slay the Briton, . . slay,
Slay, slay the Briton, . . slay,
34
Allegro di molto. ♩ = 120.
pp
cres.
cres.

Claudius.
Cap - tive, dost thou hear?
slay the Brit - on.
slay the Brit - on.
slay the Brit - on.
slay the Brit - on.
35
The gods them - selves breathe through a peo - ple's breath;
Chorus.
The gods con - demn thee;
Slay, slay the Brit-on.
Slay, slay the Brit-on.
Slay, slay the Brit-on.
Slay, slay the Brit-on.

cres.
dost thou learn to fear? How say ye
pp
cres.
36
still, Qui - ri - - tes?
Chorus.
ff
Death!
ff
Death!
36
sf
pp
cres.
sf
ff
Death!
ff
Death!
death! Slay the Brit - on.
death! Slay the Brit - on.
sf
sf
ff

Caractacus.
Andante.
p
I plead not for my - self; not earth or heav'n Can
Andante. ♪ = 92.
p dim.
pp
espress.
rit.
shake a soul like mine pre - par'd for all; Yet,— yet I plead, I plead that
rit.
dim.
colla parte.
38
mer - cy may be given To these, these my com - rades of the Roman thrall. . .
pp
pp
. . My guile - less daugh - ter and the war - rior bard, Her lov - er, fled from priest - ly
ppp
ppp
p

molto espress.
ten.
p
f
p
rit.
pp
bonds at home, Is there no grace for them, and is it hard To win so lit-tle
cres.
colla parte.
dim.
rit.
39
Allegro.
Orbin. parlando.
p
Plead not for me, I will not quit thy side;
from Im-pe-rial Rome?
39
Allegro. ♩ = 108.
pp
rit.
pp
Eigen. parlando.
p
Plead not for me, King's child, and
legato.
espress.
But plead for Ei-gen while thy breath en-dures:
accel.
40
Allegro molto.
Or-bin's bride, Yours be my fate, as all my life was yours.
Allegro molto. ♩ = 138.
pp
accel.
cres.

Chorus.
Slay . . . . them! slay the Brit - ons,
Slay them! slay the Brit - ons,
Slay . . . . them! slay the Brit - ons,
Slay! slay them! slay the Brit - ons,
slay! . . . . . slay them! slay the
slay! . . . . . slay them! slay the
slay! . . . . . slay, slay . . them! slay . .
slay! . . . . . slay, slay . . them! slay . . them!
marcatissimo.

41
Brit - ons, slay . . . . them! slay!
Brit - ons, slay . . . . them! slay!
. . them! slay . . the Brit - ons, slay them! slay! slay!
slay them! slay the Brit - ons, slay them! slay! slay!
41
fff
slay them! slay! . .
slay them! slay! . .
slay them! slay! . .
slay them! slay! . .
dim.
42
Claudius.
L'istesso tempo.
f
By the gods they shall not die; . . Their blood would curse the
dim.
L'istesso tempo.
p
pp

43

ground to which it grew. . . . We

f

rit.

Maestoso.

grant . . you grace; young war - rior, clasp thy bride, clasp thy

dim. e rit.

colla parte. *p* *pp* *dim. e rit.*

44

Andantino.

EIGEN. *pp*

Grace . . . from the Ro - man!

ORBIN. *pp*

Grace . . . from the Ro - man! peace . .

CLAUDIUS. *Quasi Recit. sempre mf*

bride; Brave chief - tain, all thy suf-f'rings are o'er;

44 *Andantino.* ♩ = 100.

pp *espress.*

pp

peace . . . and rest,

cres.

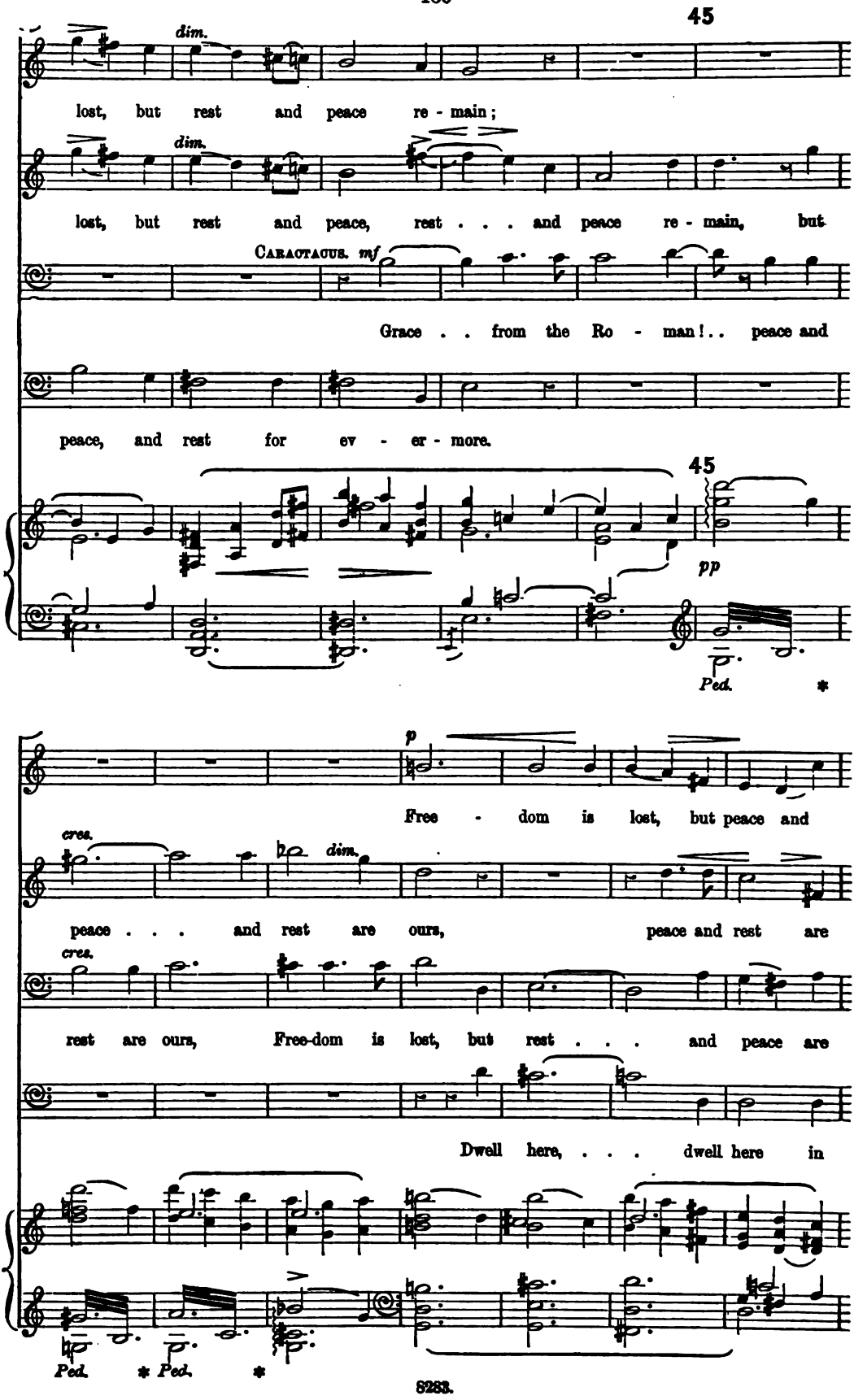
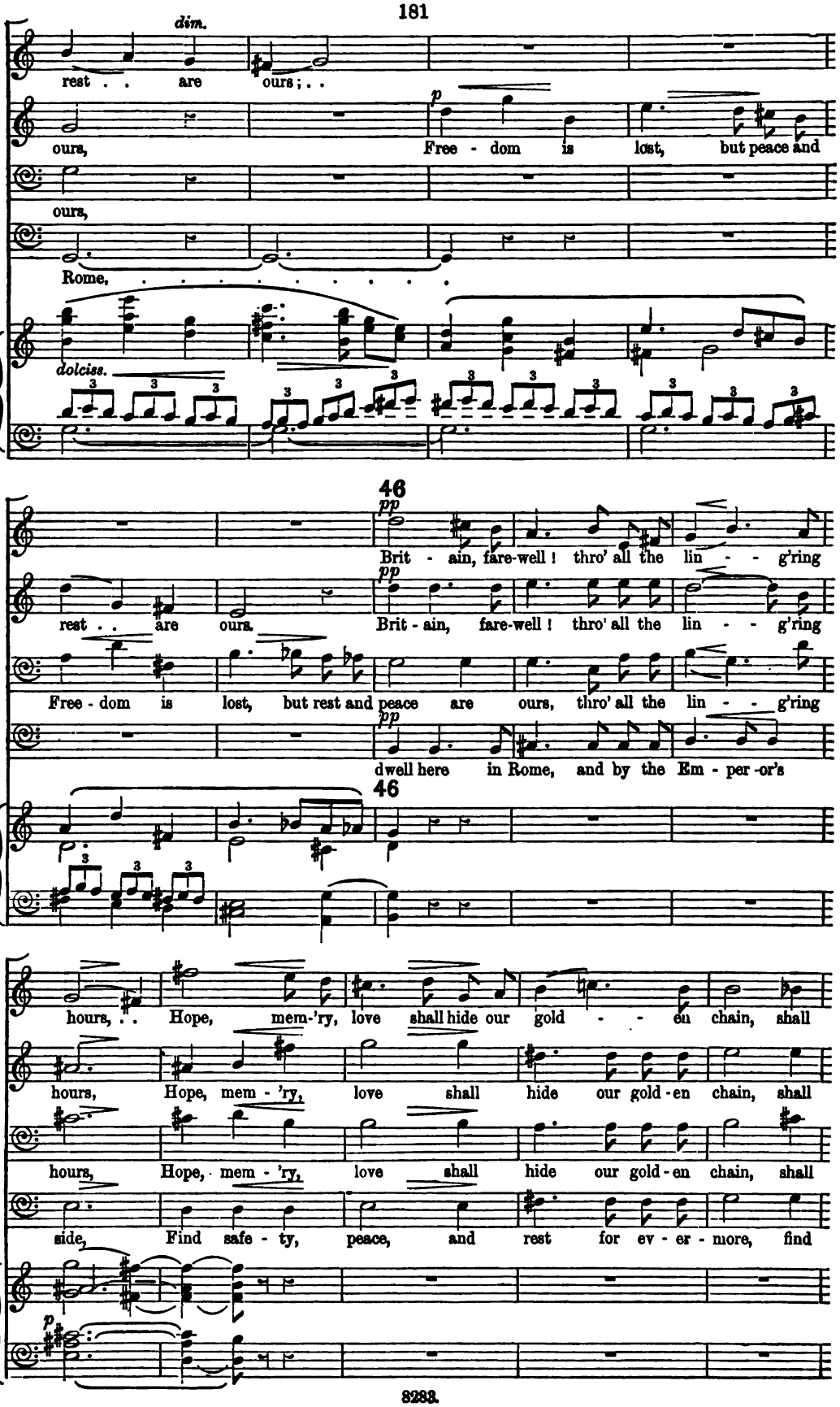
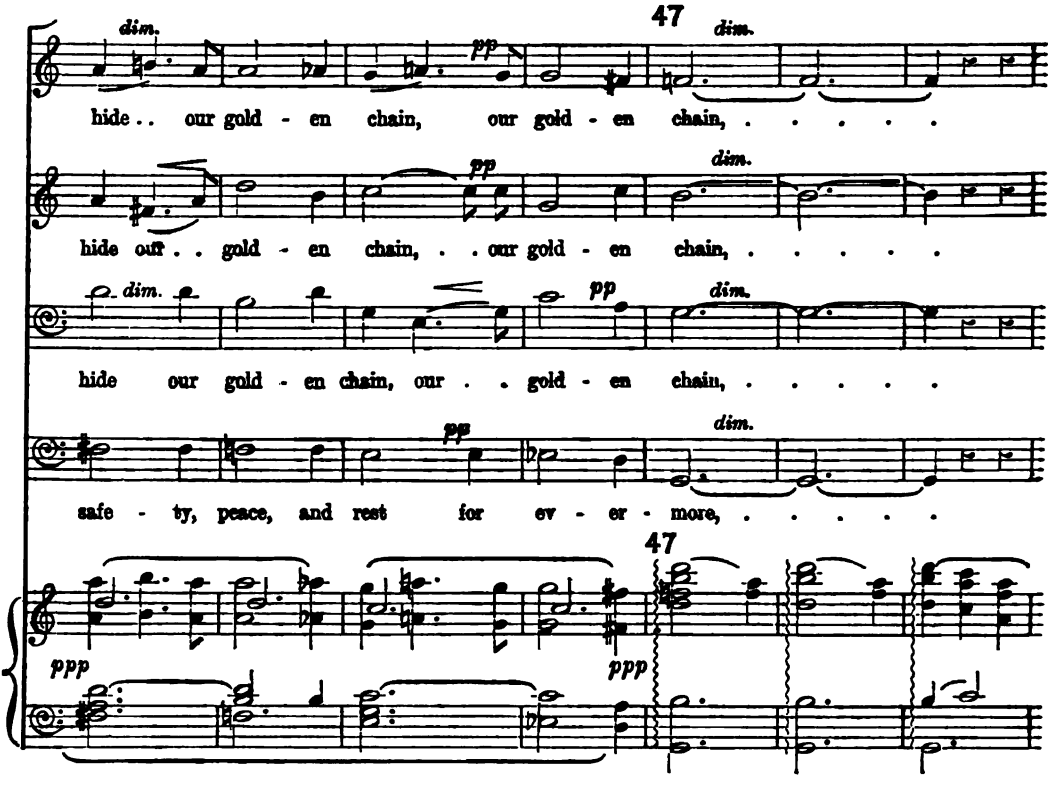
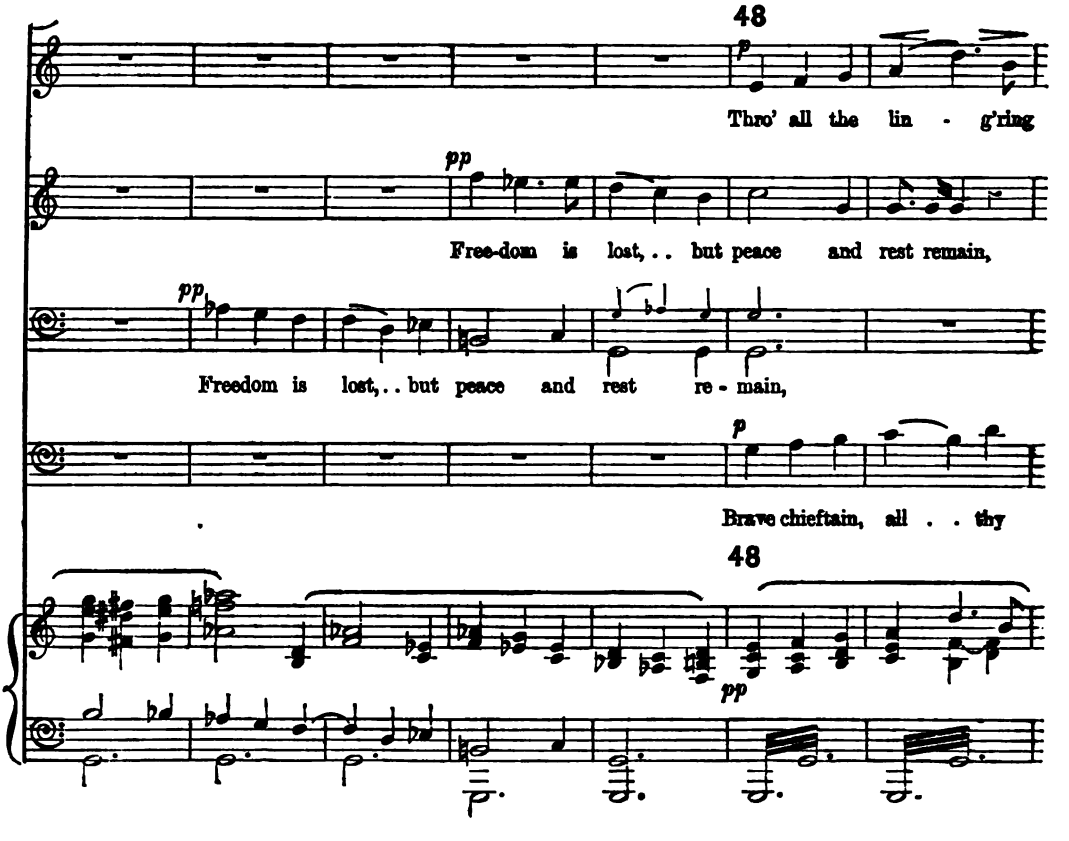
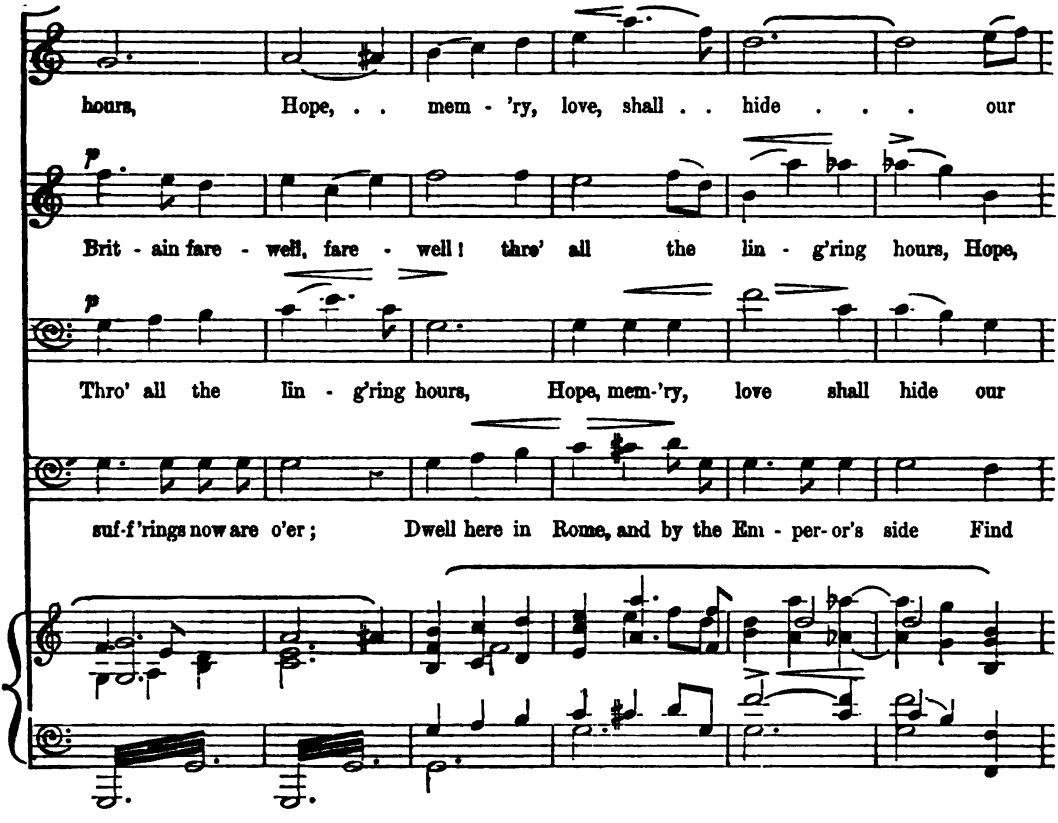
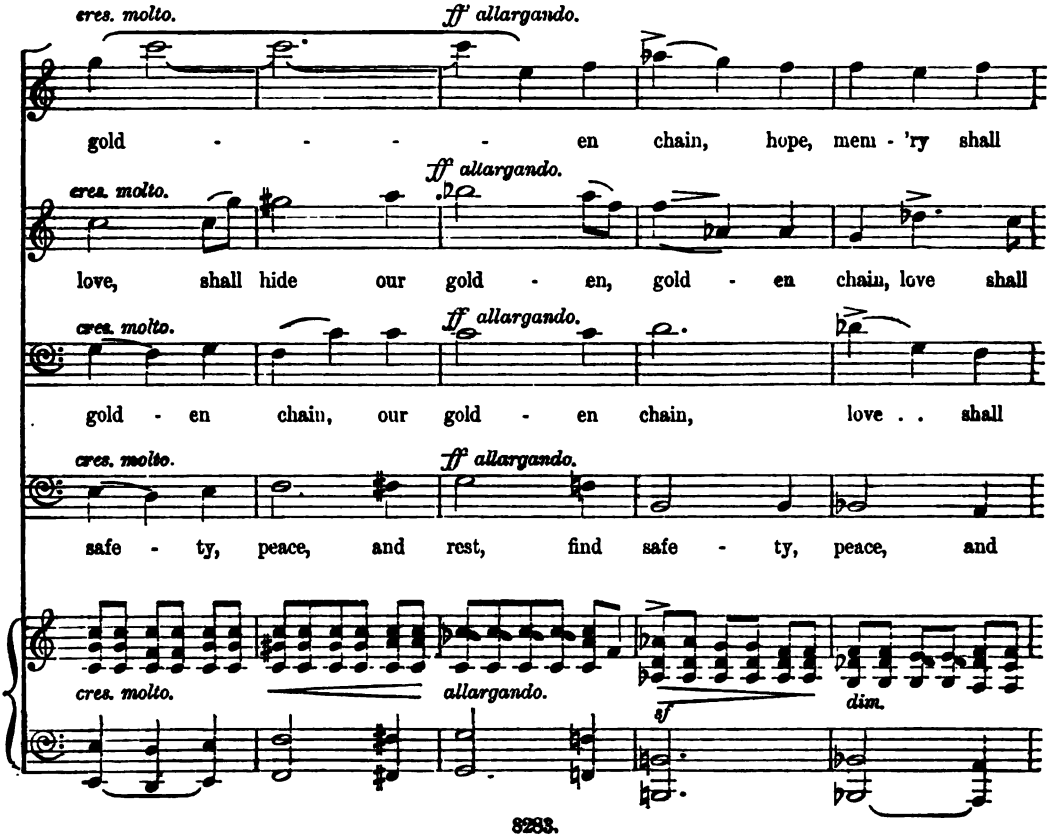
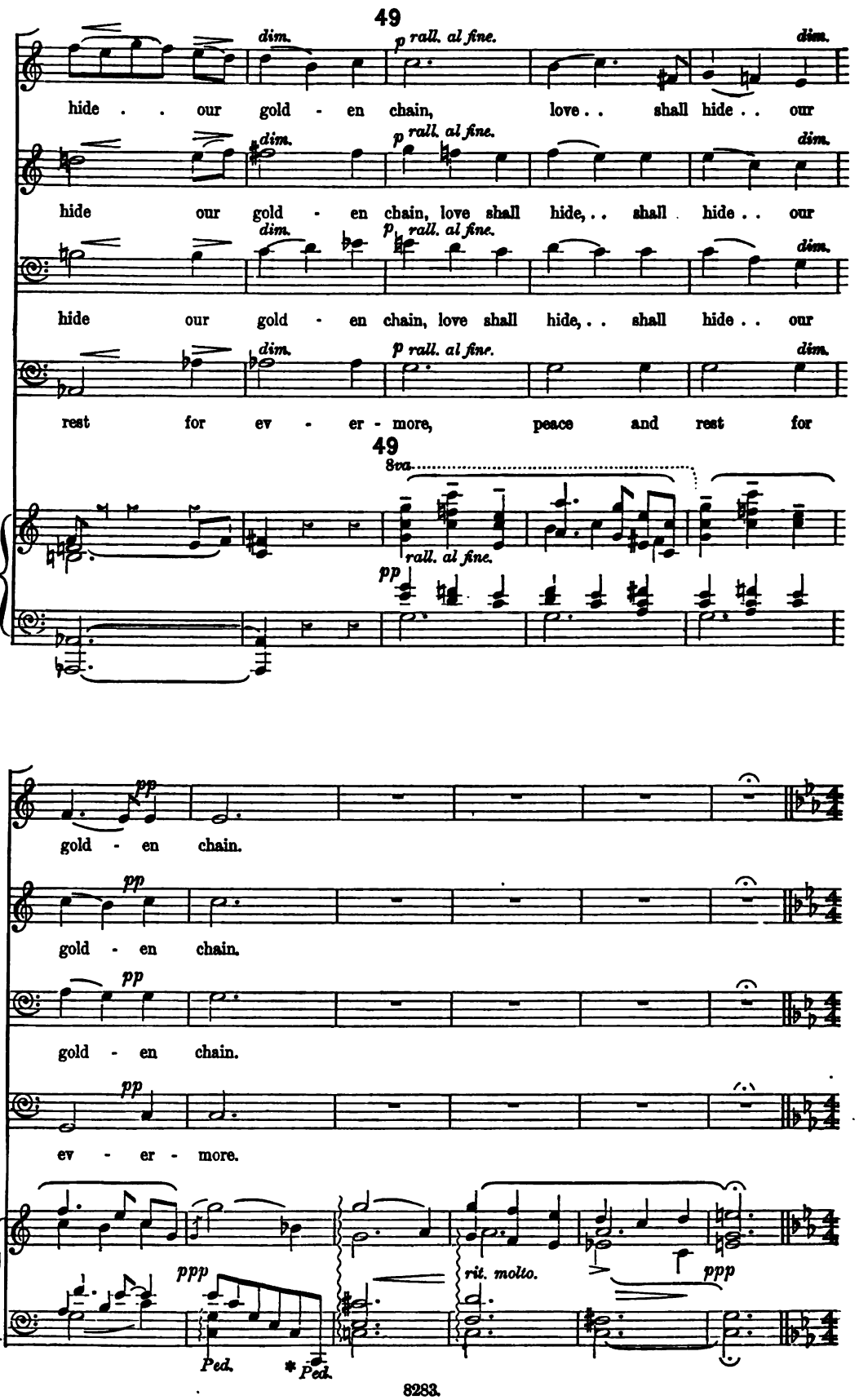
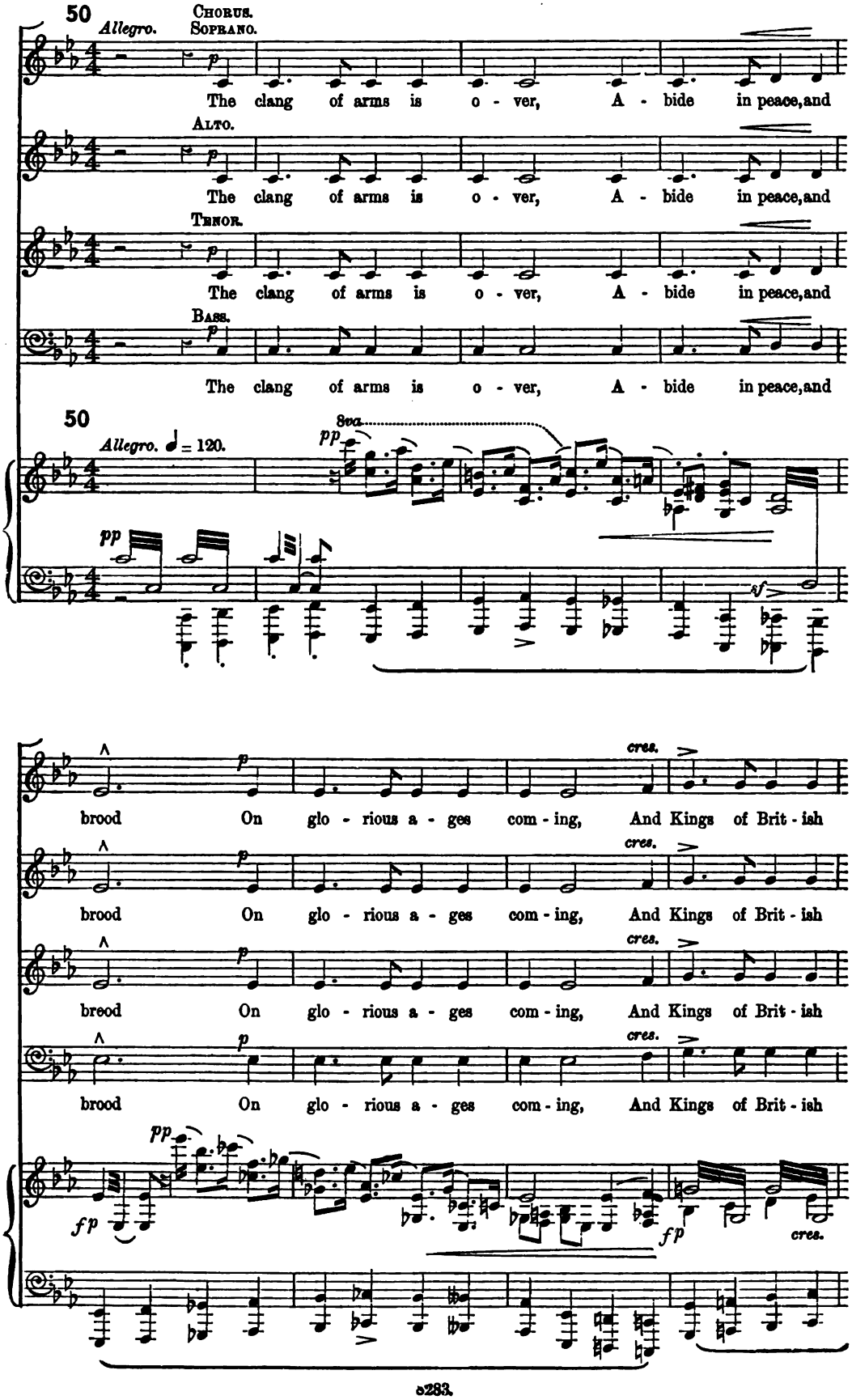
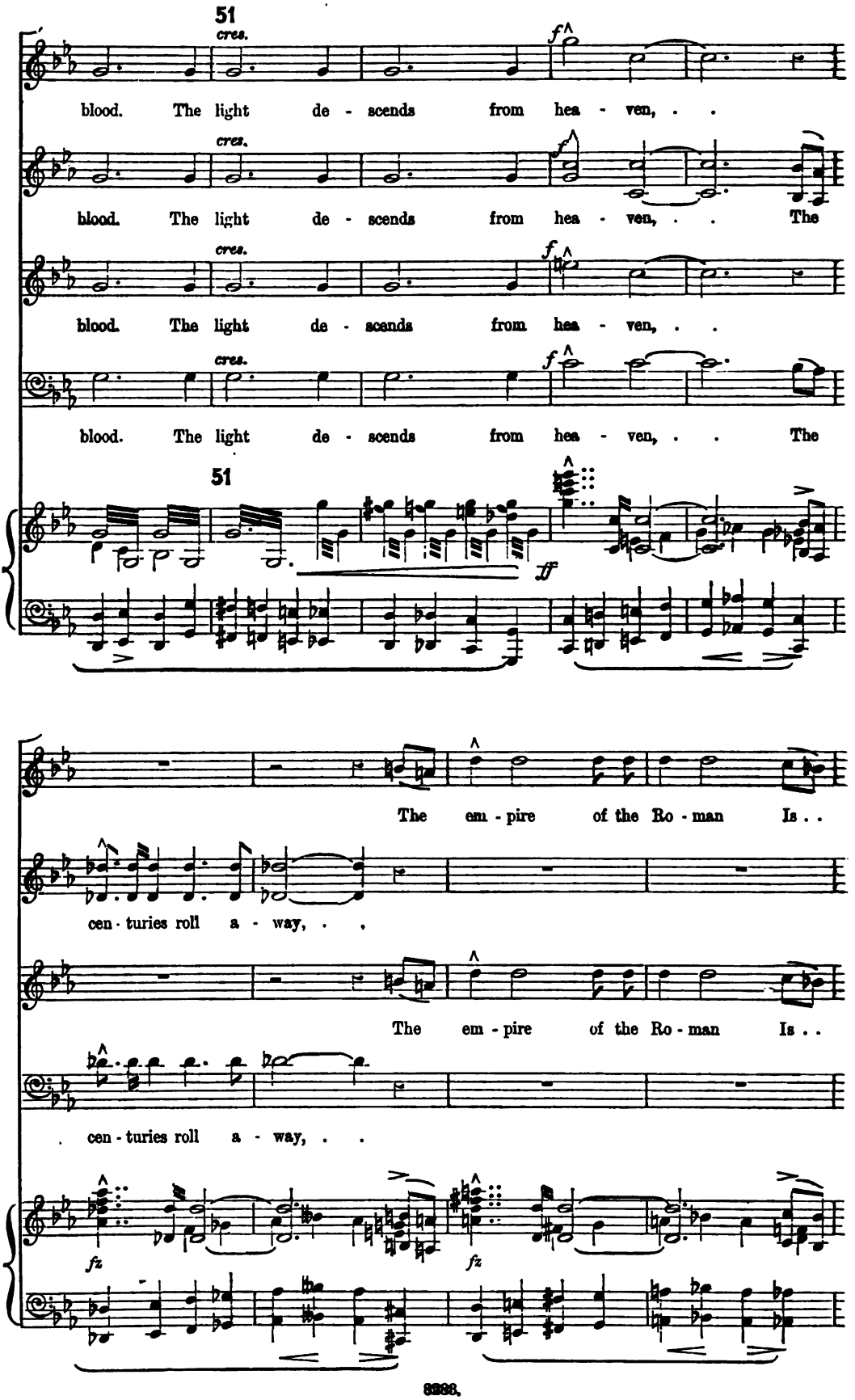
Free - - - dom is

. . . and rest . . are . . ours,

cres.

Free - - - dom is

Dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per-or's side Find . . safe - ty,


45
dim.
lost, but rest and peace re - main;
dim.
lost, but rest and peace, rest . . . and peace re - main, but
CARACTACUS. mf
Grace . . from the Ro - man!.. peace and
peace, and rest for ev - er - more.
45
pp
Ped. *
p
Free - dom is lost, but peace and
cres.
dim.
peace . . . and rest are ours, peace and rest are
cres.
rest are ours, Free-dom is lost, but rest . . . and peace are
Dwell here, . . . dwell here in
Ped. * Ped. *

dim.
rest . . are ours; . .
ours,
p
Free - dom is lost, but peace and
ours,
Rome,
dolciss.
46
pp
Brit - ain, fare-well! thro' all the lin - - g'ring
rest . . are ours,
pp
Brit - ain, fare-well! thro' all the lin - - g'ring
Free - dom is lost, but rest and peace are ours, thro' all the lin - - g'ring
pp
dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per - or's
46
hours, . . Hope, mem-'ry, love shall hide our gold - - en chain, shall
hours, Hope, mem - 'ry, love shall hide our gold - en chain, shall
hours, Hope, mem - 'ry, love shall hide our gold - en chain, shall
side, Find safe - ty, peace, and rest for ev - er - more, find
p

47
dim.
pp
hide .. our gold - en chain, our gold - en chain, ...
hide our . . gold - en chain, . . our gold - en chain, ...
hide our gold - en chain, our . . gold - en chain, ...
safe - ty, peace, and rest for ev - er - more, ...
ppp

48
p
Thro' all the lin - g'ring
pp
Free-dom is lost, .. but peace and rest remain,
Freedom is lost, .. but peace and rest re - main,
Brave chieftain, all . . thy

hours, Hope, . . mem - 'ry, love, shall . . hide . . . our
p
Brit - ain fare - well, fare - well! thro' all the lin - g'ring hours, Hope,
p
Thro' all the lin - g'ring hours, Hope, mem-'ry, love shall hide our
suf-f'rings now are o'er; Dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per-or's side Find

cres. molto.
ff' allargando.
gold - - - - en chain, hope, mem - 'ry shall
cres. molto.
ff' allargando.
love, shall hide our gold - en, gold - en chain, love shall
cres. molto.
ff allargando.
gold - en chain, our gold - en chain, love . . shall
cres. molto.
ff' allargando.
safe - ty, peace, and rest, find safe - ty, peace, and
cres. molto.
allargando.
sf
dim.

49
dim.
p rall. al fine.
dim.
hide . . our gold - en chain, love . . shall hide . . our
hide our gold - en chain, love shall hide, . . shall hide . . our
hide our gold - en chain, love shall hide, . . shall hide . . our
rest for ev - er - more, peace and rest for
49
8va
rall. al fine.
pp
gold - en chain.
gold - en chain.
gold - en chain.
ev - er - more.
ppp
Ped.
* Ped.
rit. molto.
ppp

50
Allegro.
Chorus.
Soprano.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Alto.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Tenor.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Bass.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
50
Allegro. ♩ = 120.
8va
pp
sf
brood On glo - rious a - ges com - ing, And Kings of Brit - ish
cres.
fp

51
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . .
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . . The
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . .
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . . The
51
ff
The em - pire of the Ro - man Is . .
cen - turies roll a - way, . .
The em - pire of the Ro - man Is . .
cen - turies roll a - way, . .
fz
fz

52

dim.

crum- bled in- to clay; . .

mf dim. p

The ea - gle's flight is end - ed, His

dim. mf dim. p

crum- bled in- to clay; . . The ea - gle's flight is end - ed, His

52

dim.

f

The oak has grown and

wea - ry wings are furl'd; . . The oak has grown and

f

wea - ry wings are furl'd; . . The oak has grown and

f

The oak has grown and

p ff

41

Brit - ons, slay . . . . them! slay!

Brit - ons, slay . . . . them! slay!

. . them! slay . . the Brit - ons, slay them! slay! slay!

slay them! slay the Brit - ons, slay them! slay! slay!

41

fff

slay them! slay! . .

slay them! slay! . .

slay them! slay! . .

slay them! slay! . .

dim.

42

CLAUDIUS.

L'istesso tempo.

f

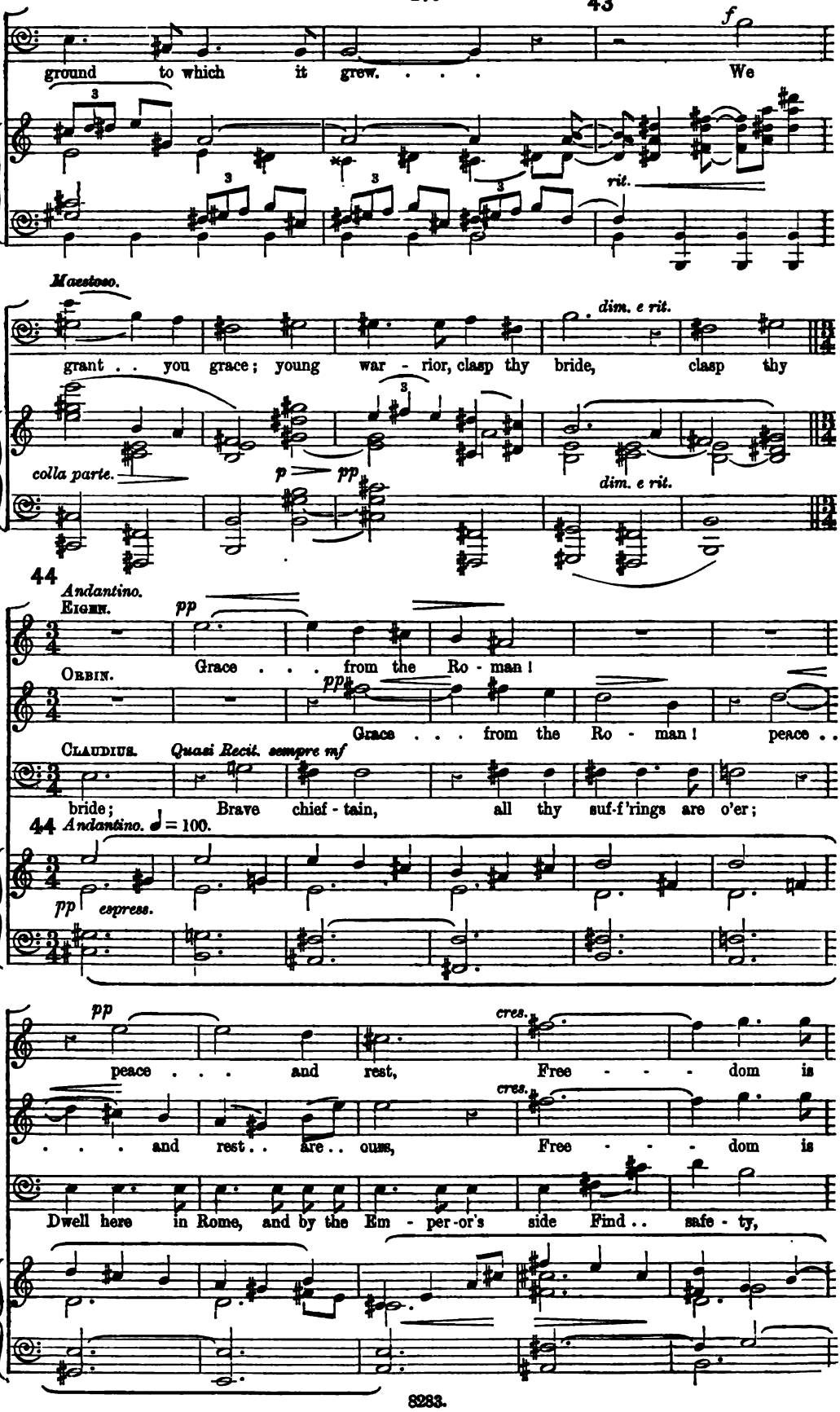
By the gods they shall not die; . . Their blood would curse the

dim.

L'istesso tempo.

p

pp

43

ground to which it grew. . . . We
f
rit.
Maestoso.
grant . . you grace; young war - rior, clasp thy bride, clasp thy
dim. e rit.
colla parte.
p pp
dim. e rit.
44
Andantino.
Eigen.
pp
Grace . . . from the Ro - man!
Orbin.
pp
Grace . . . from the Ro - man! peace . .
Claudius.
Quasi Recit. sempre mf
bride; Brave chief - tain, all thy suf-f'rings are o'er;
44 Andantino. ♩ = 100.
pp espress.
pp
peace . . . and rest, Free - - - dom is
cres.
. . . and rest . . are . . ours, Free - - - dom is
cres.
Dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per-or's side Find . . safe - ty,

45

dim.

lost, but rest and peace re - main;

dim.

lost, but rest and peace, rest . . . and peace re - main, but

CARACTACUS. *mf*

Grace . . from the Ro - man!.. peace and

peace, and rest for ev - er - more.

45

pp

Ped. *

p

Free - dom is lost, but peace and

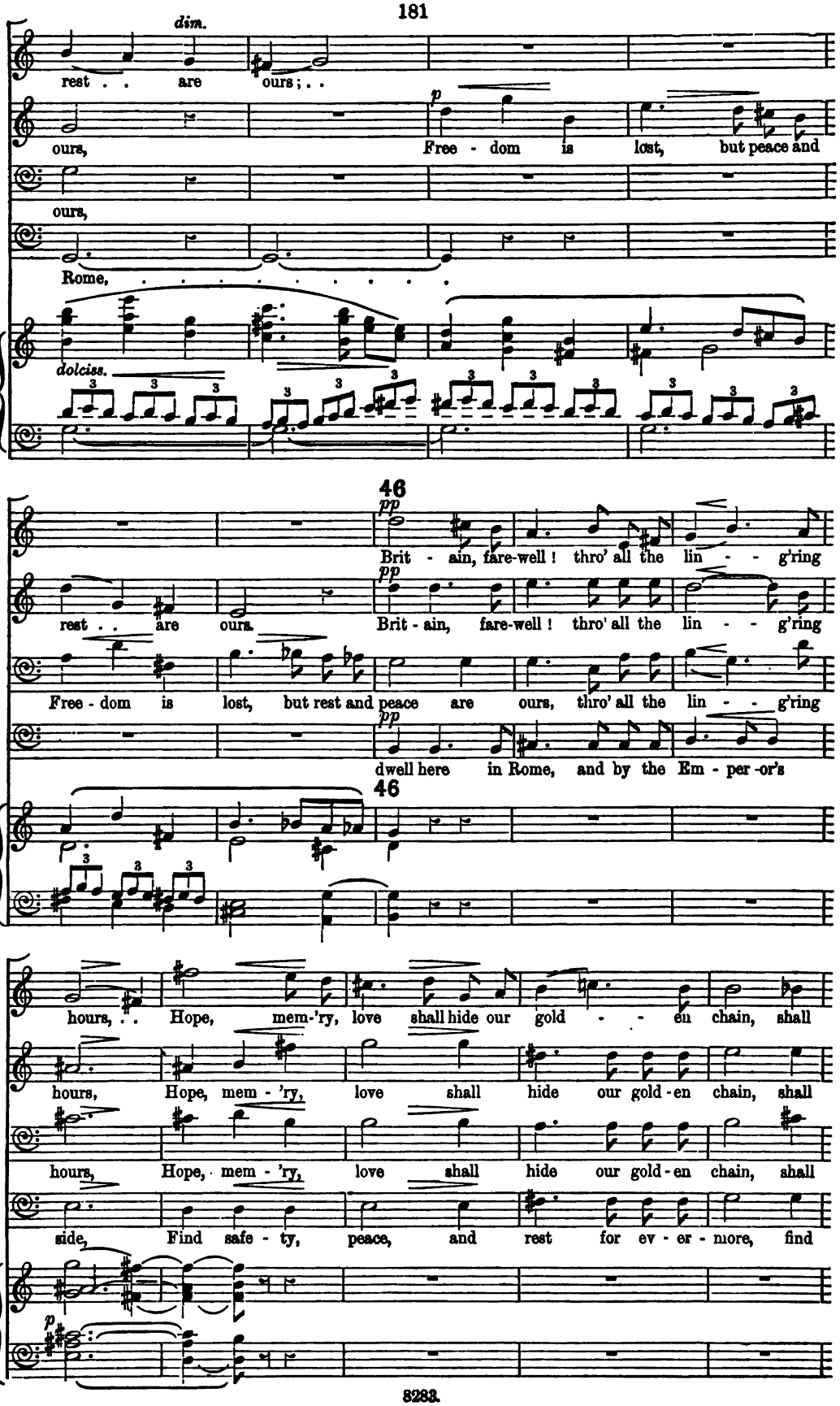
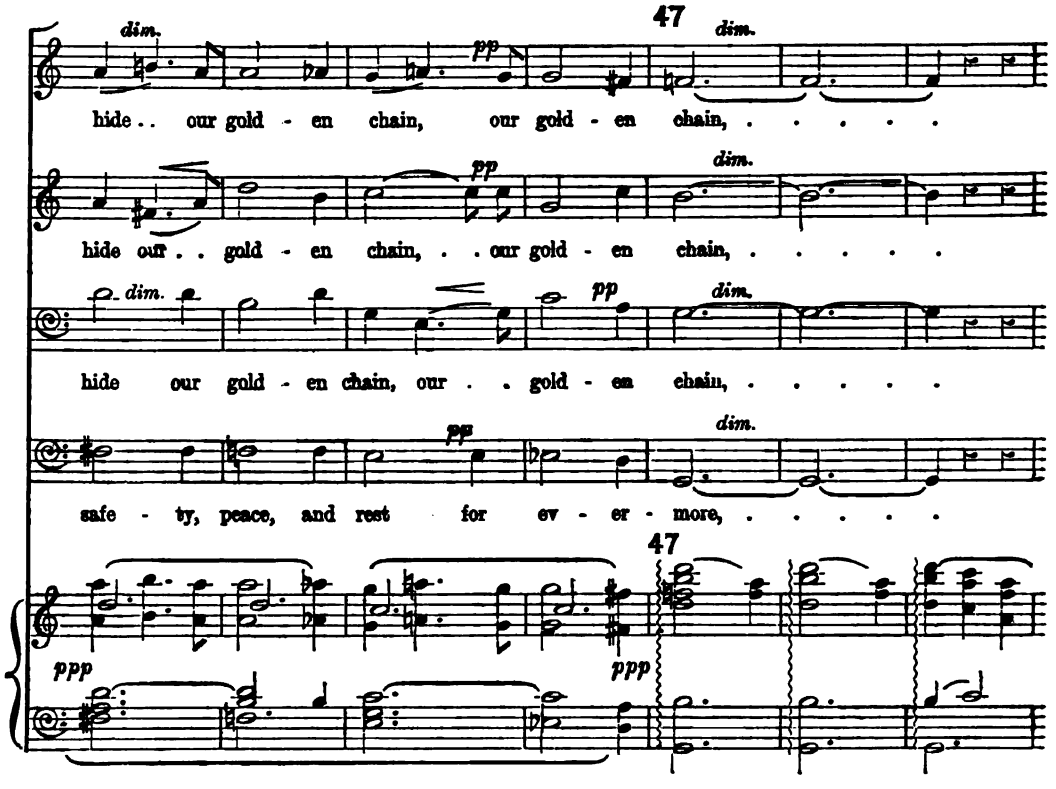
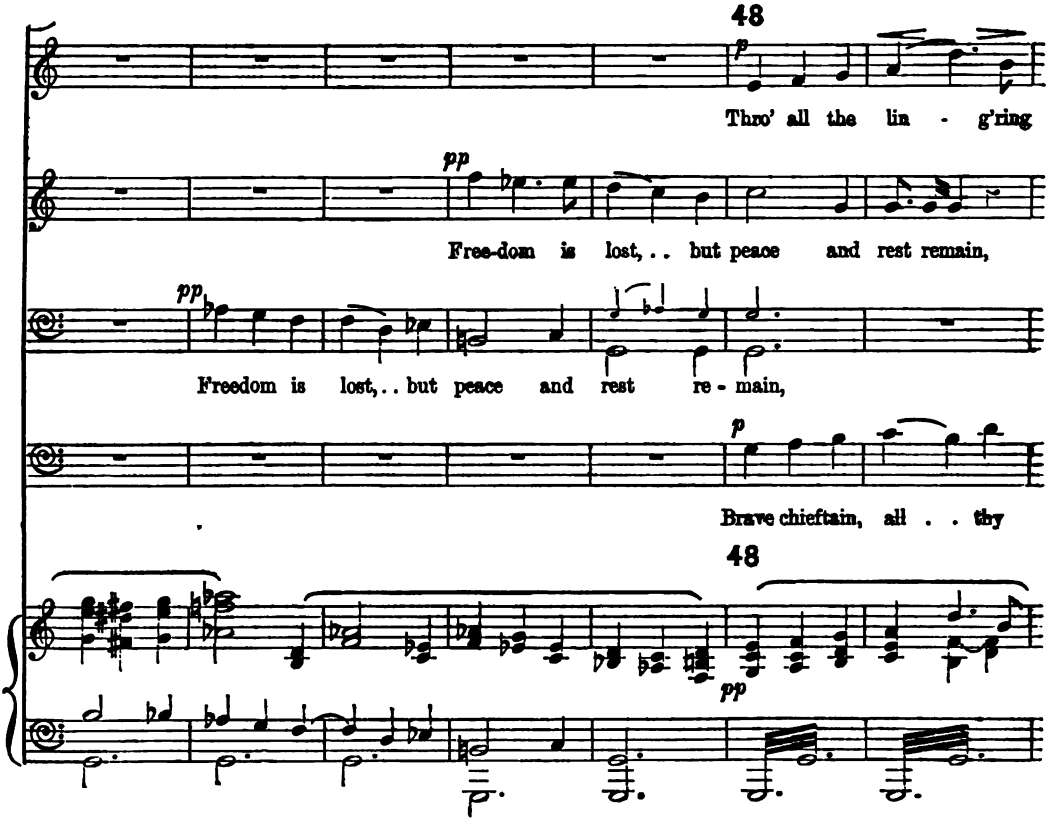
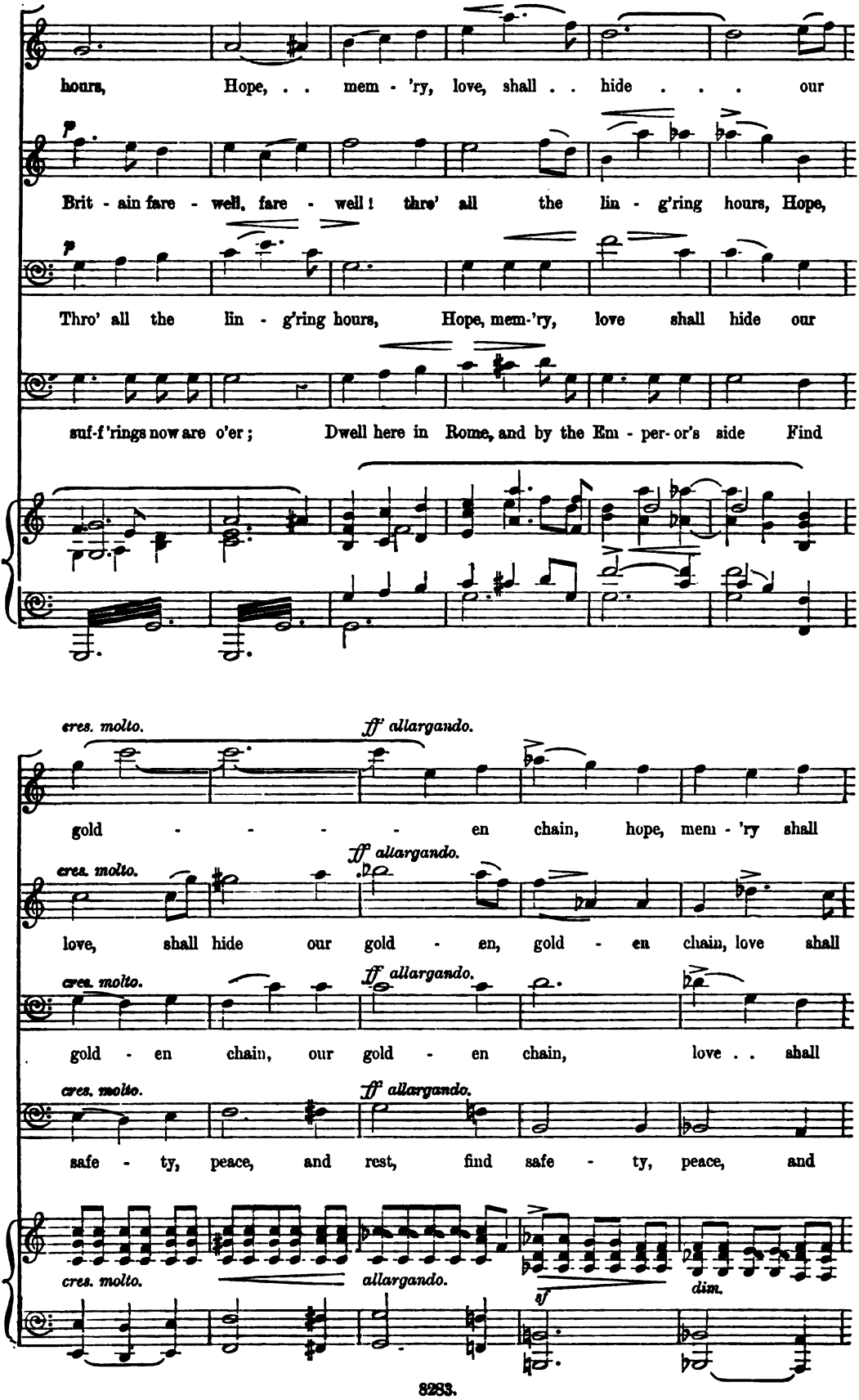
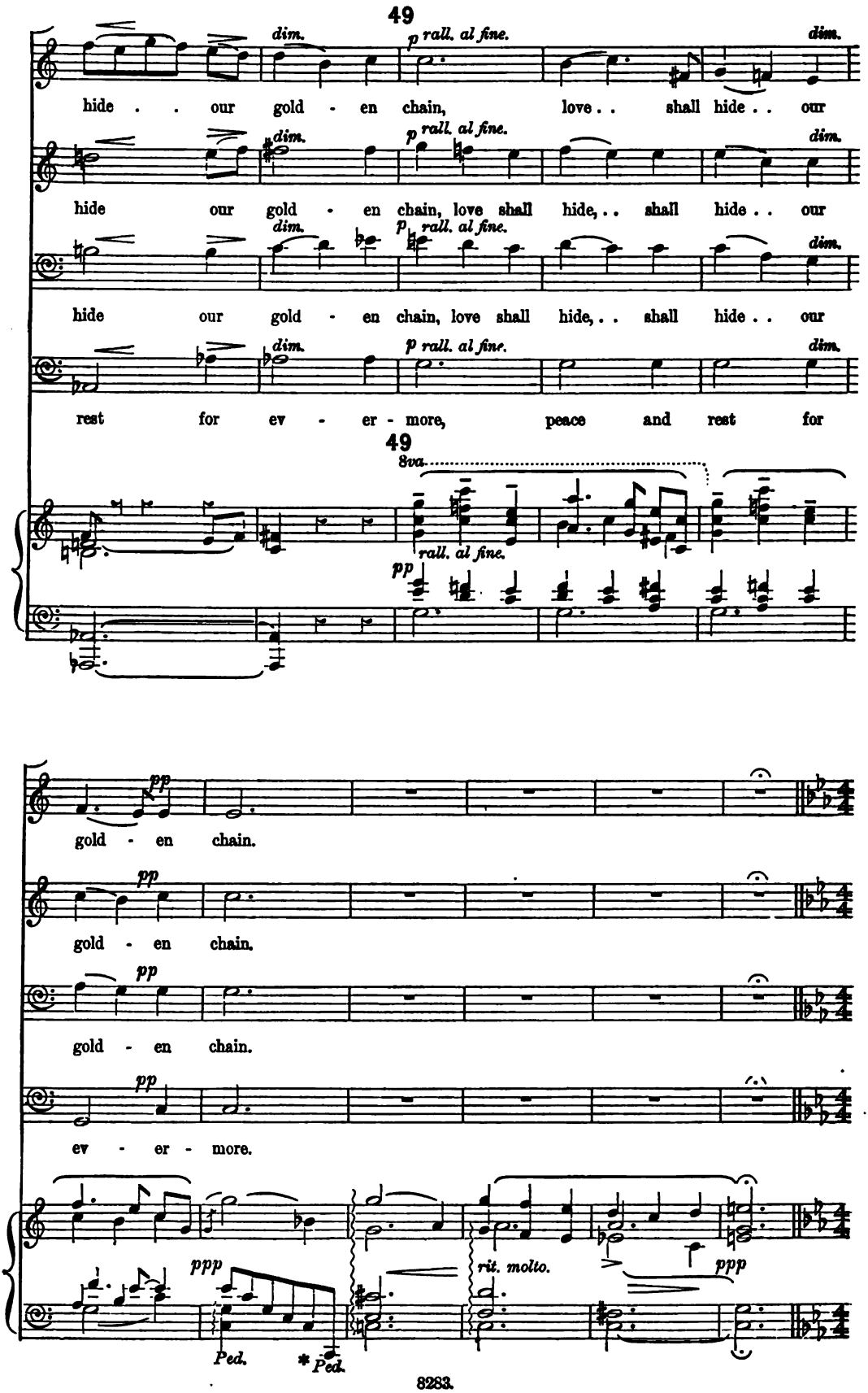
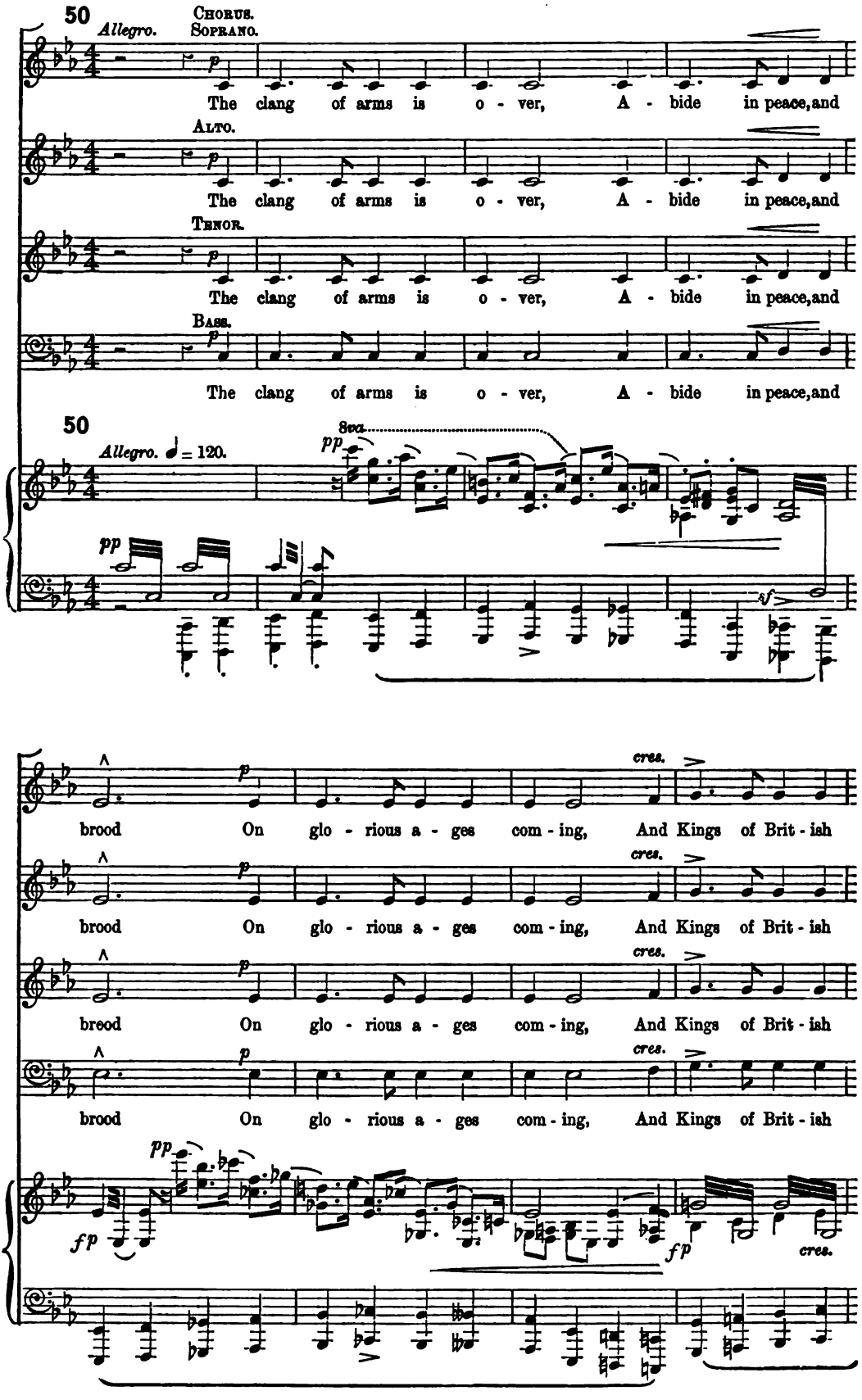
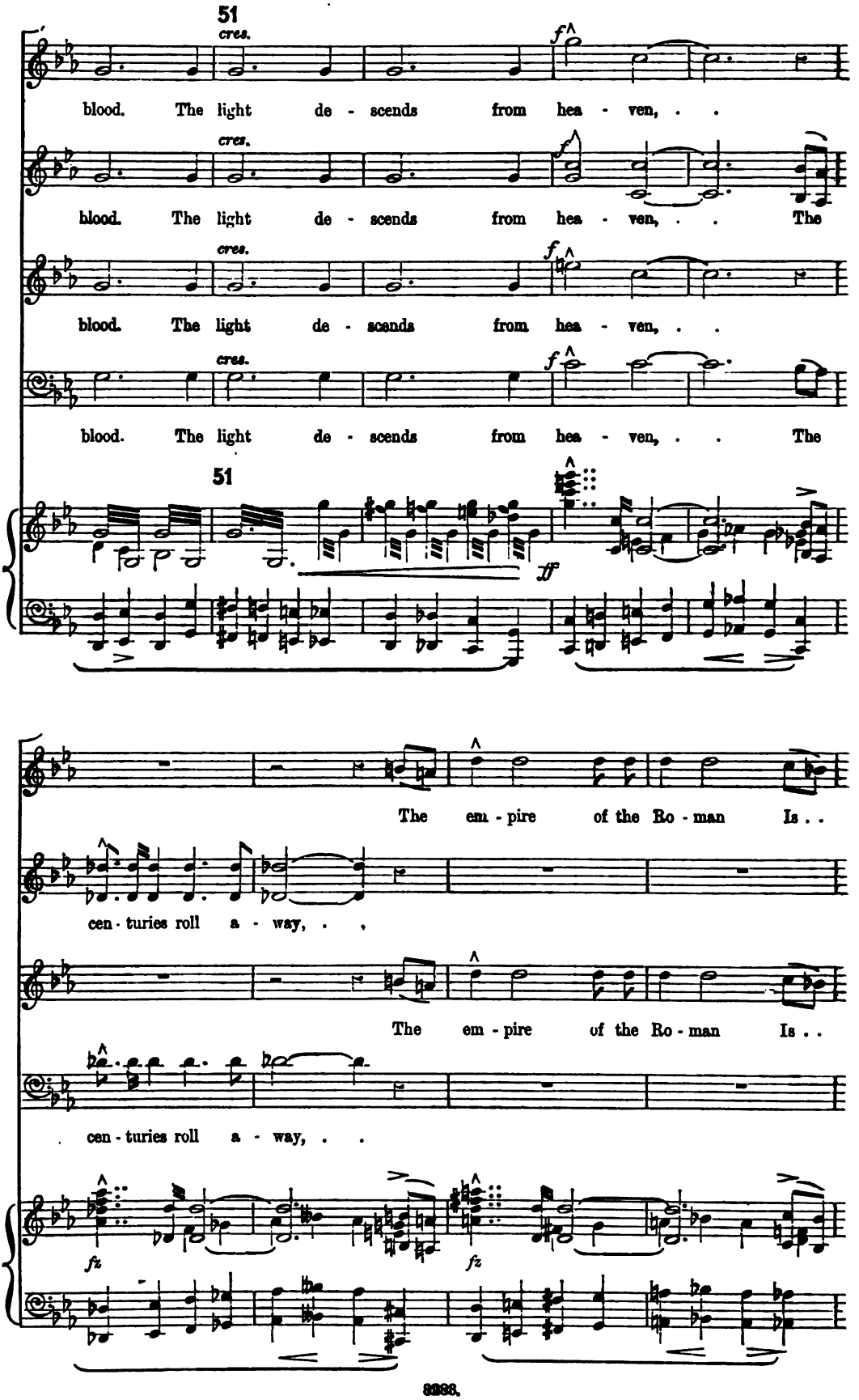
cres. *dim.*

peace . . . and rest are ours, peace and rest are

cres.

rest are ours, Free-dom is lost, but rest . . . and peace are

Dwell here, . . . dwell here in

Ped. * *Ped.* *

dim.
rest . . are ours; . .
ours,
Free - dom is lost, but peace and
ours,
Rome, ...
dolciss.
46
pp
Brit - ain, fare-well! thro' all the lin - - g'ring
rest . . are ours.
Brit - ain, fare-well! thro' all the lin - - g'ring
Free - dom is lost, but rest and peace are ours, thro' all the lin - - g'ring
dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per - or's
46
hours, . . Hope, mem-'ry, love shall hide our gold - - en chain, shall
hours, Hope, mem - 'ry, love shall hide our gold - en chain, shall
hours, Hope, mem - 'ry, love shall hide our gold - en chain, shall
side, Find safe - ty, peace, and rest for ev - er - more, find
p

47
dim.
pp
hide.. our gold - en chain, our gold - en chain, ...
hide our . . gold - en chain, . . our gold - en chain, ...
hide our gold - en chain, our . . gold - en chain, ...
safe - ty, peace, and rest for ev - er - more, ...
ppp

48
p
Thro' all the lin - g'ring
pp
Free-dom is lost, . . but peace and rest remain,
Freedom is lost, . . but peace and rest re - main,
Brave chieftain, all . . thy

hours, Hope, . . mem - 'ry, love, shall . . hide . . . our
p
Brit - ain fare - well, fare - well! thro' all the lin - g'ring hours, Hope,
p
Thro' all the lin - g'ring hours, Hope, mem-'ry, love shall hide our
suf-f'rings now are o'er; Dwell here in Rome, and by the Em - per-or's side Find
cres. molto.
ff allargando.
gold - - - - en chain, hope, mem - 'ry shall
cres. molto.
ff allargando.
love, shall hide our gold - en, gold - en chain, love shall
cres. molto.
ff allargando.
gold - en chain, our gold - en chain, love . . shall
cres. molto.
ff allargando.
safe - ty, peace, and rest, find safe - ty, peace, and
cres. molto.
allargando.
ff
dim.

49
dim.
p rall. al fine.
dim.
hide . . our gold - en chain, love . . shall hide . . our
hide our gold - en chain, love shall hide, . . shall hide . . our
hide our gold - en chain, love shall hide, . . shall hide . . our
rest for ev - er - more, peace and rest for
49
8va.
rall. al fine.
pp
gold - en chain.
gold - en chain.
gold - en chain.
ev - er - more.
ppp
rit. molto.
ppp
Ped.
* Ped.

50
Allegro.
Chorus.
Soprano.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Alto.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Tenor.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
Bass.
The clang of arms is o - ver, A - bide in peace, and
50
Allegro. ♩ = 120.
8va
pp
pp
cres.
brood On glo - rious a - ges com - ing, And Kings of Brit - ish
brood On glo - rious a - ges com - ing, And Kings of Brit - ish
breod On glo - rious a - ges com - ing, And Kings of Brit - ish
brood On glo - rious a - ges com - ing, And Kings of Brit - ish
pp
fp
fp
cres.

51
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . .
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . . The
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . .
cres.
f
blood. The light de - scends from hea - ven, . . The
51
ff
The em - pire of the Ro - man Is . .
cen - turies roll a - way, . .
The em - pire of the Ro - man Is . .
cen - turies roll a - way, . .
fz
fz

52

dim.

crum- bled in- to clay; . .

mf dim. p

The ea - gle's flight is end - ed, His

dim. mf dim. p

crum- bled in- to clay; . . The ea - gle's flight is end - ed, His

52

dim.

f

The oak has grown and

f

wea - ry wings are furl'd; . . The oak has grown and

f

wea - ry wings are furl'd; . . The oak has grown and

f

The oak has grown and

p ff

53

Allargando.

sha-dow'd . . The shores of all the world: . . .

sha-dow'd . . The shores of all the world: . . .

sha-dow'd . . The shores of all the world: . . .

sha-dow'd . . The shores of all the world: . . .

53

Allargando.

tr

cres - - cen - do.

tr

Ped.

fff a tempo.

Brit - ons, . . . a - lert! . . . . and

fff a tempo.

Brit - ons, . . . a - lert! . . . . and

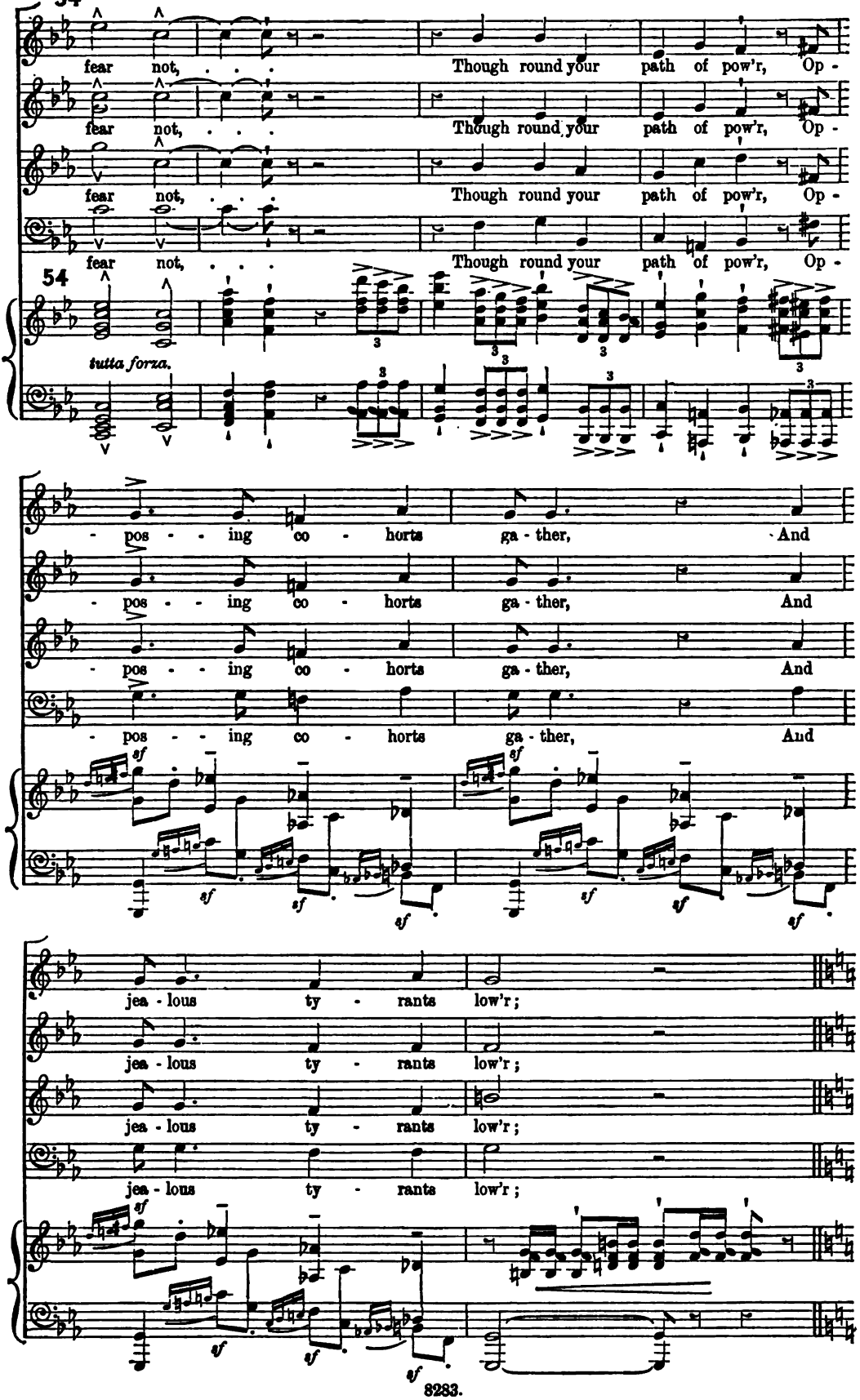
fff a tempo.

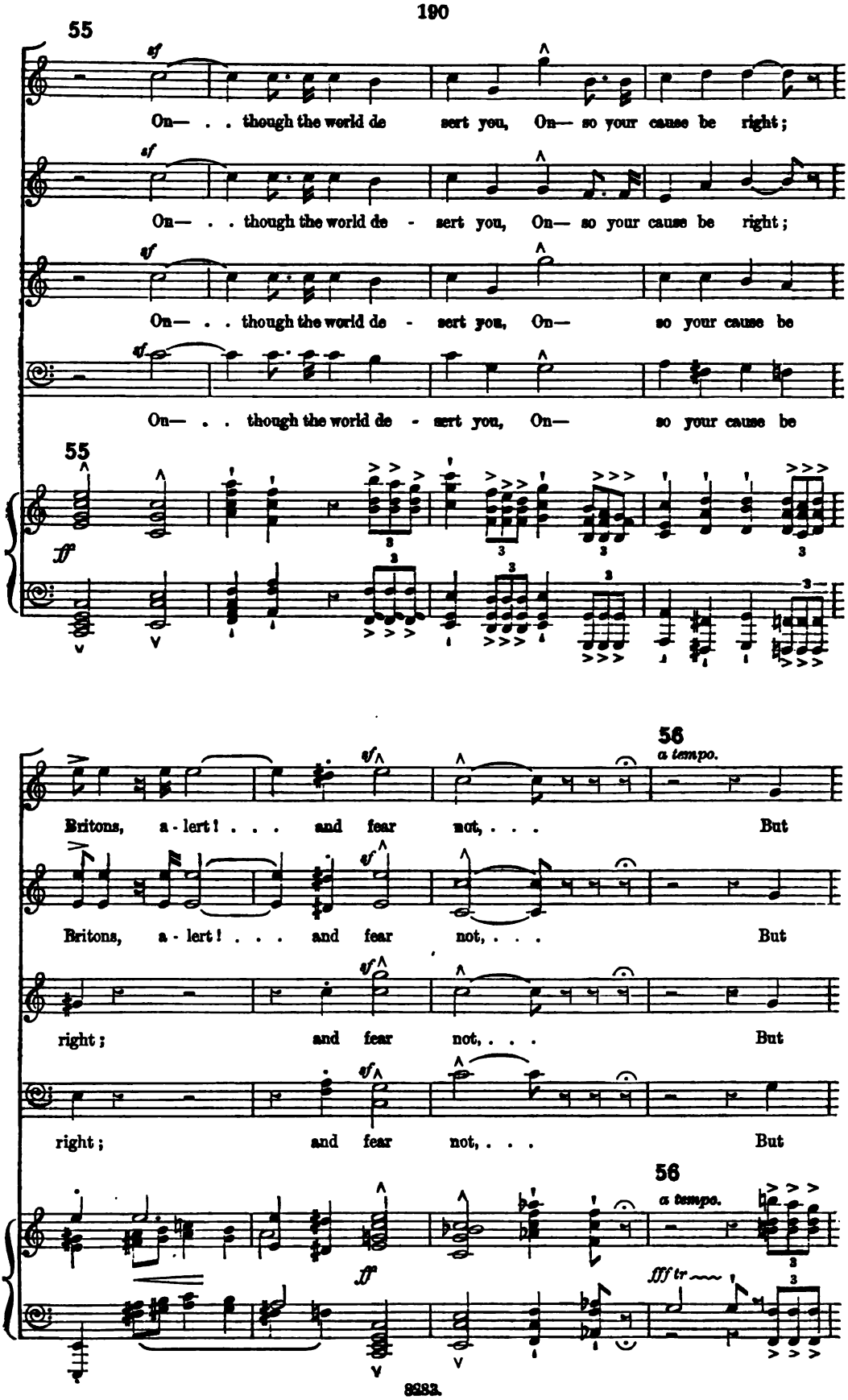
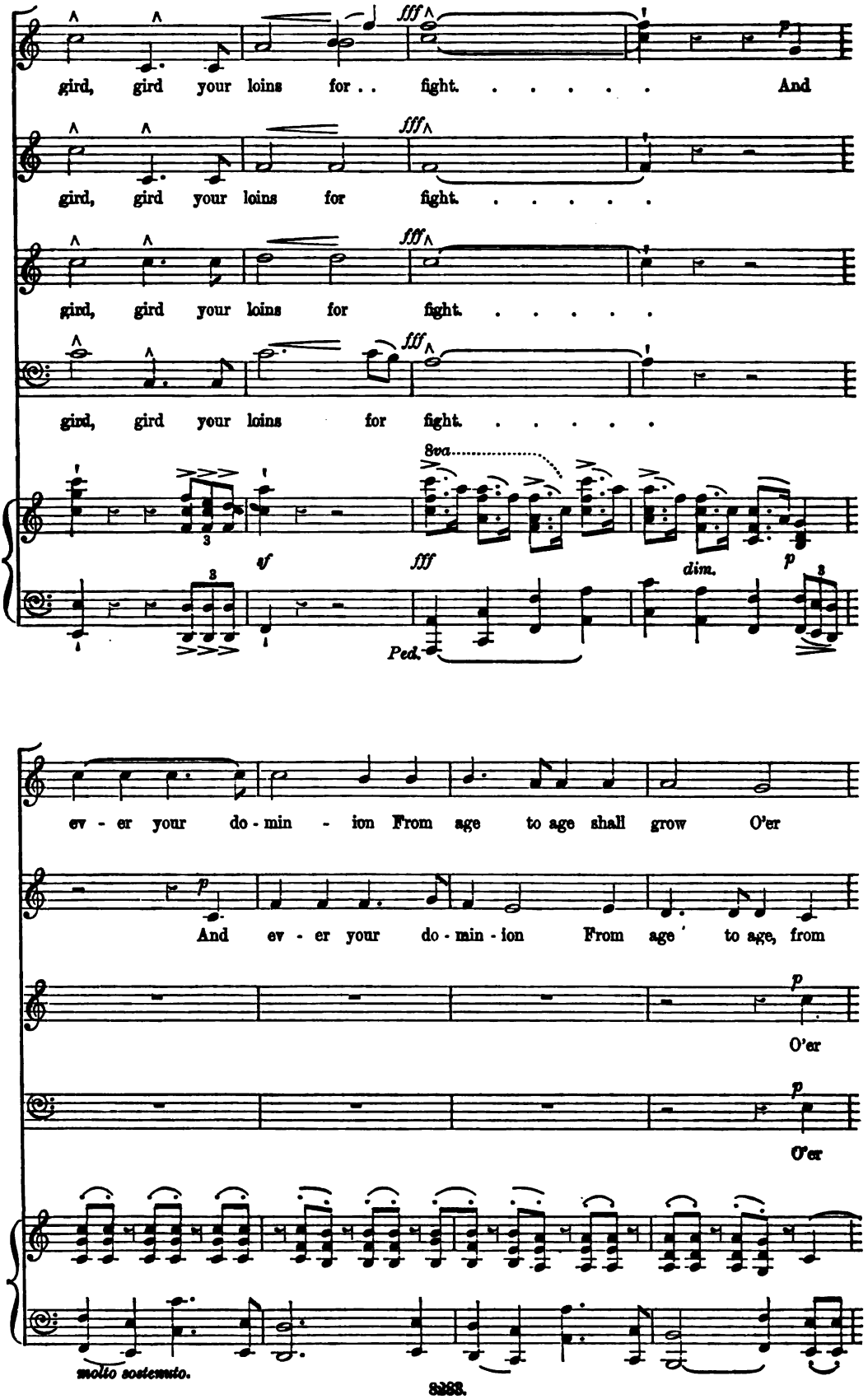
Brit - ons, . . . a - lert! . . . . and

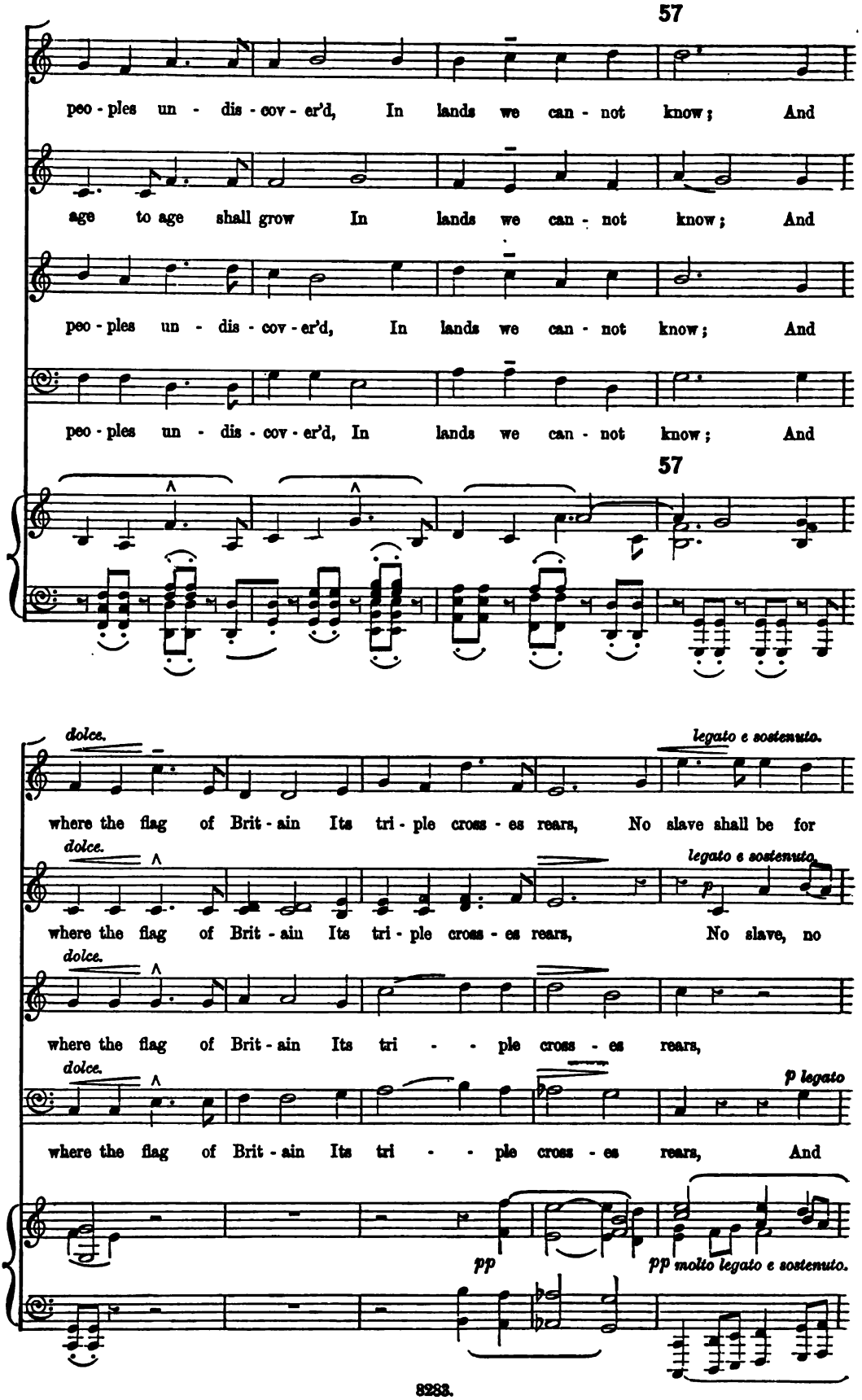
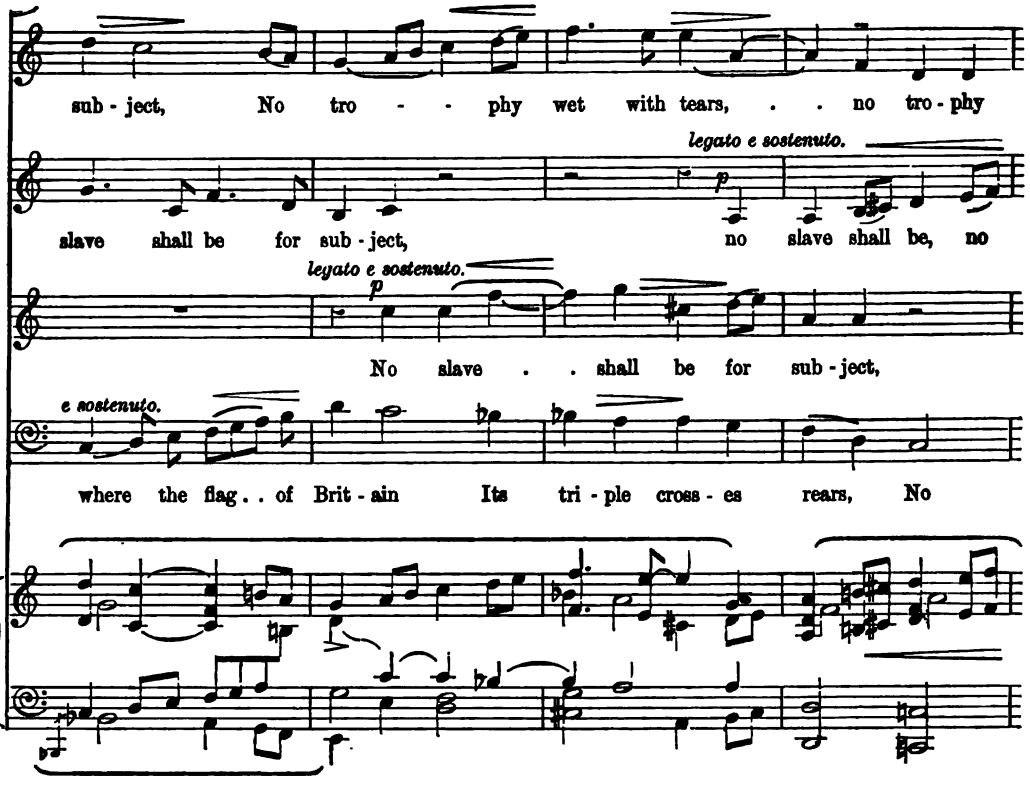
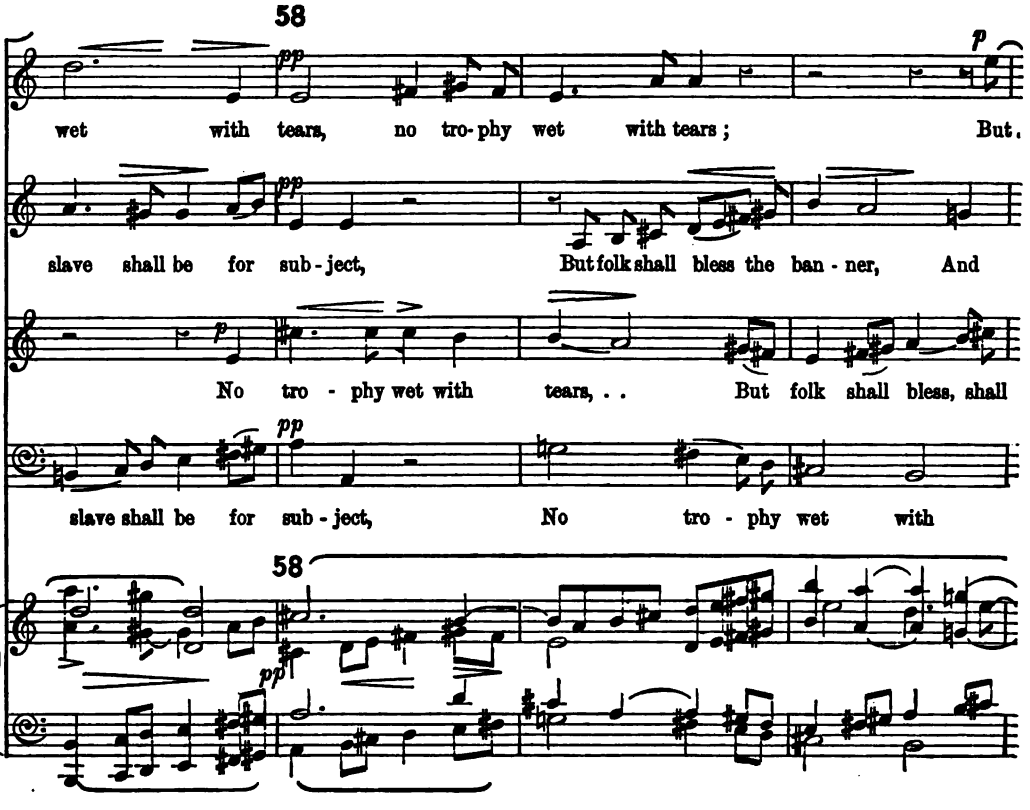
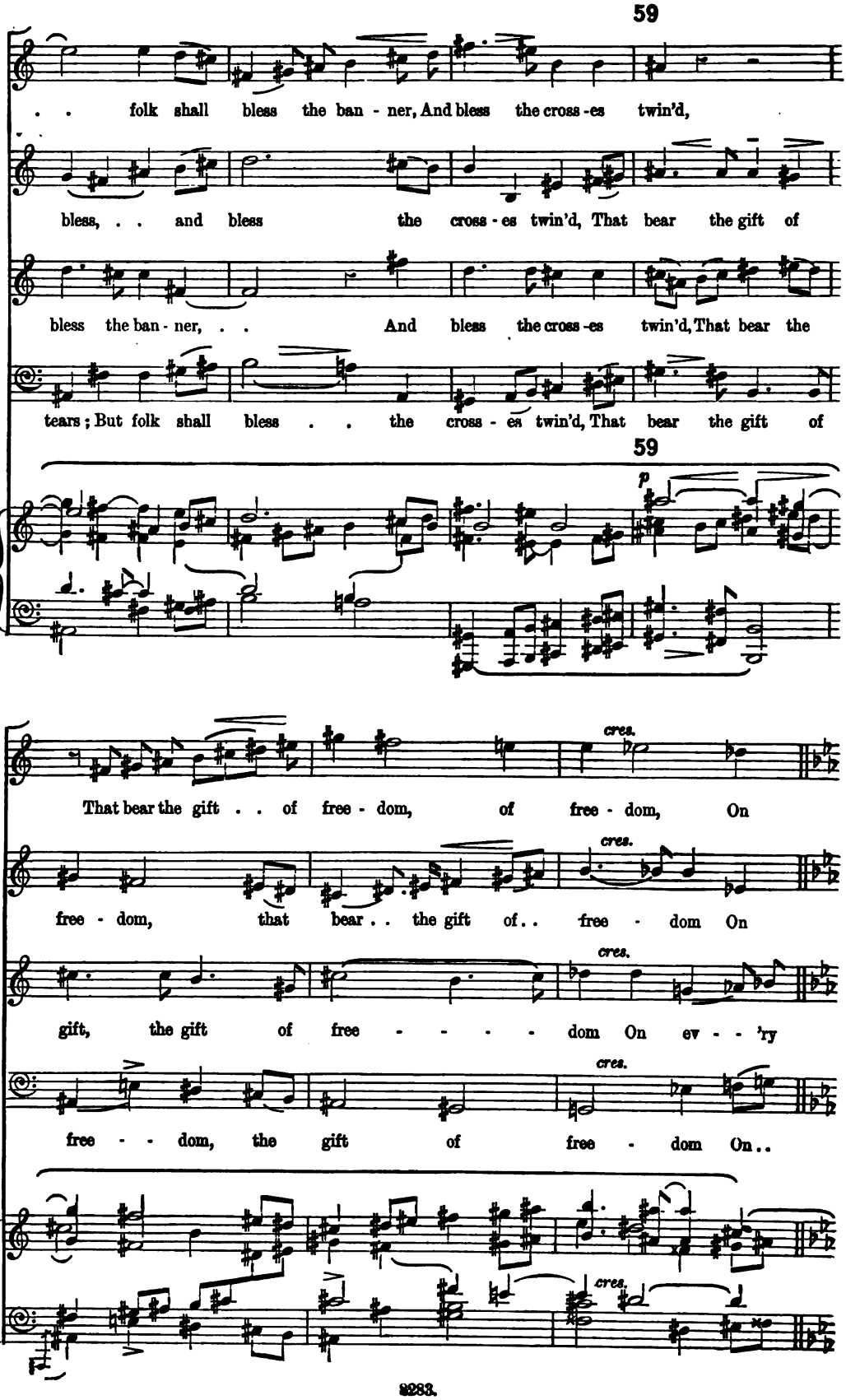
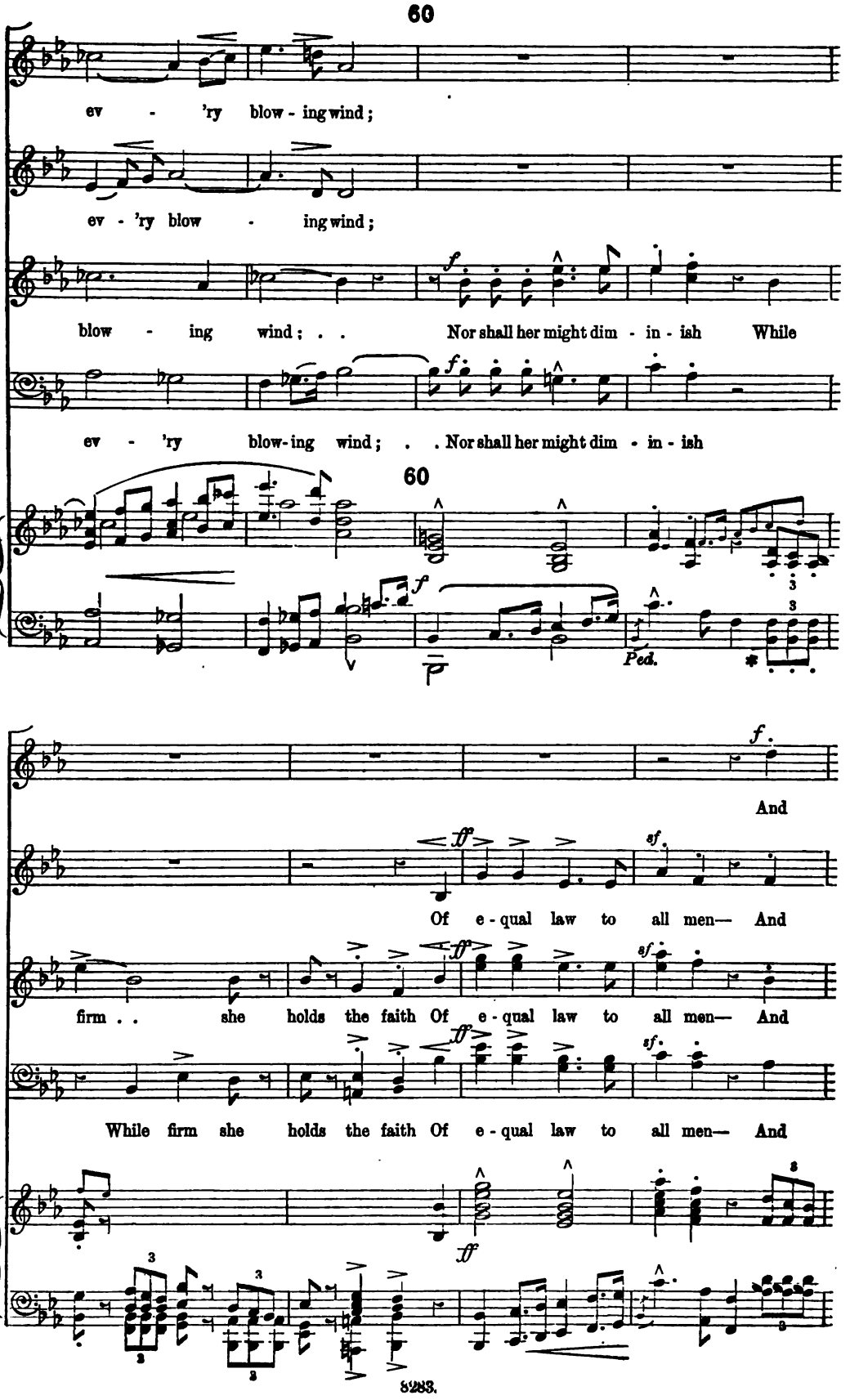
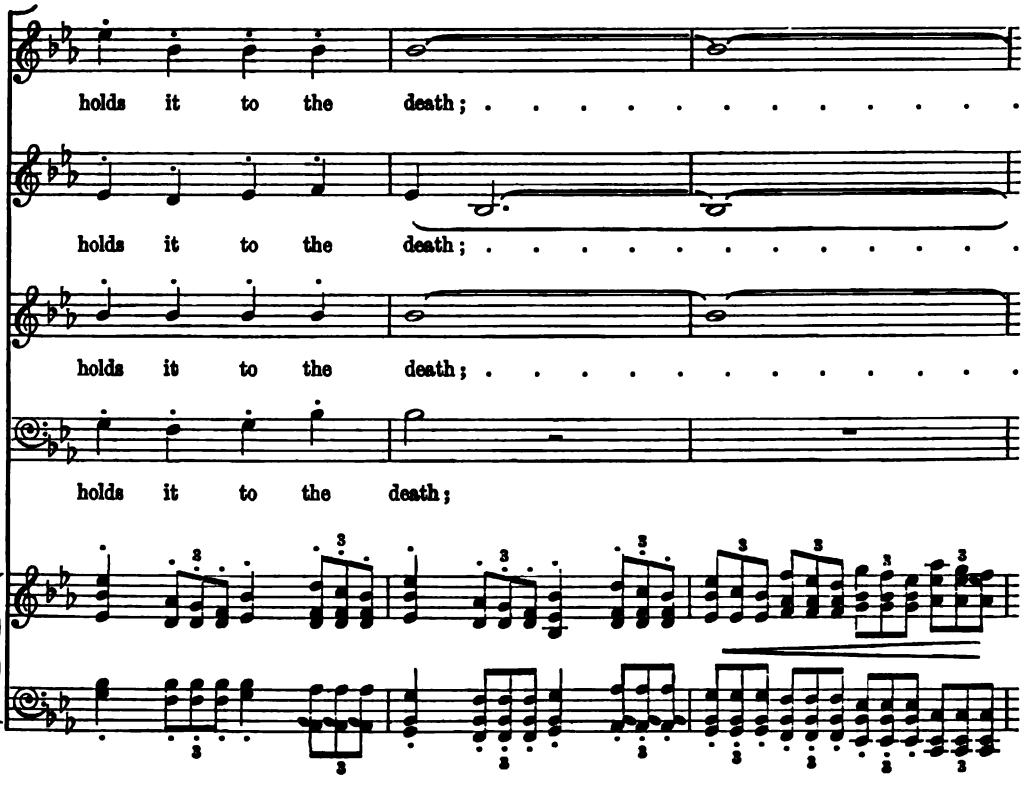
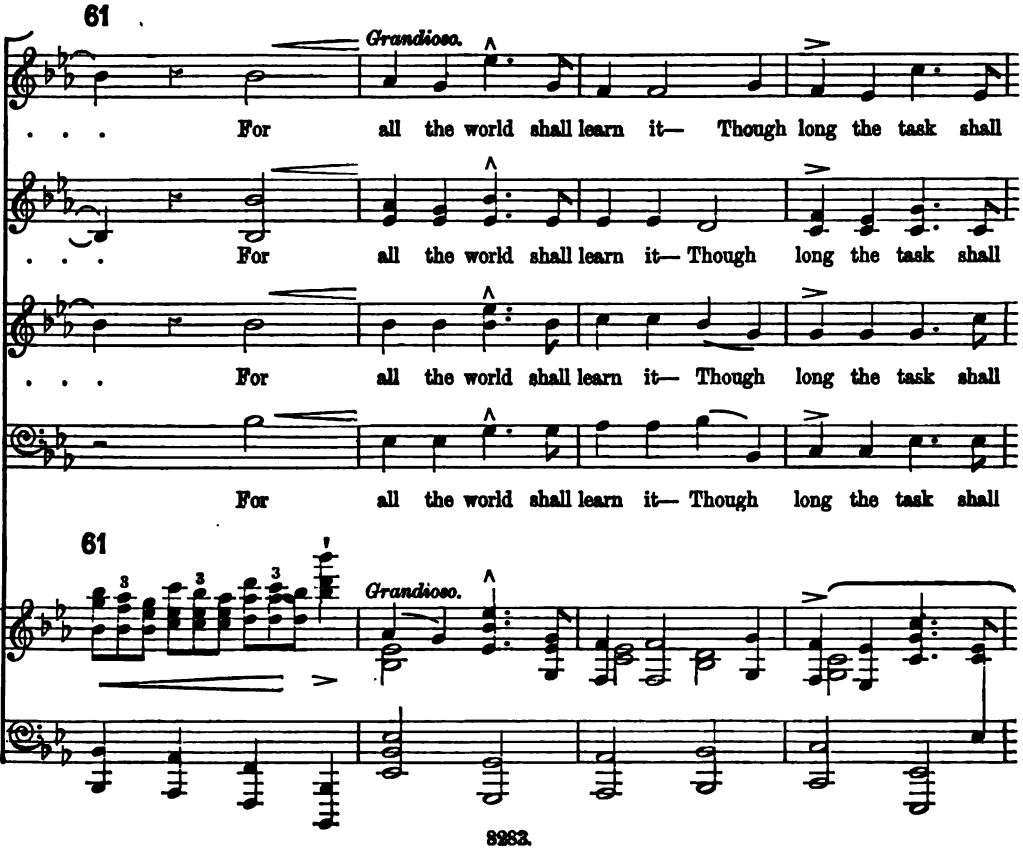
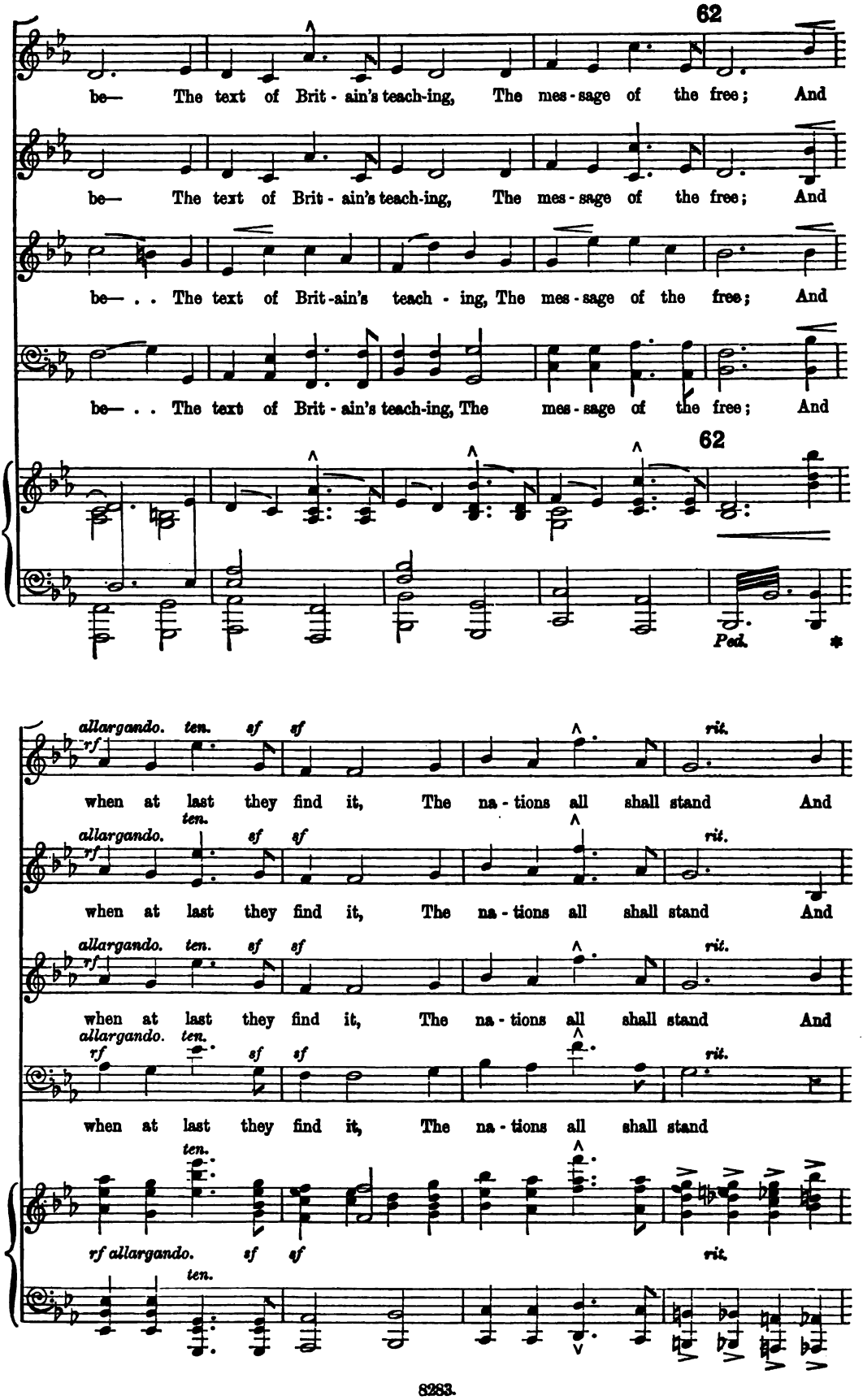
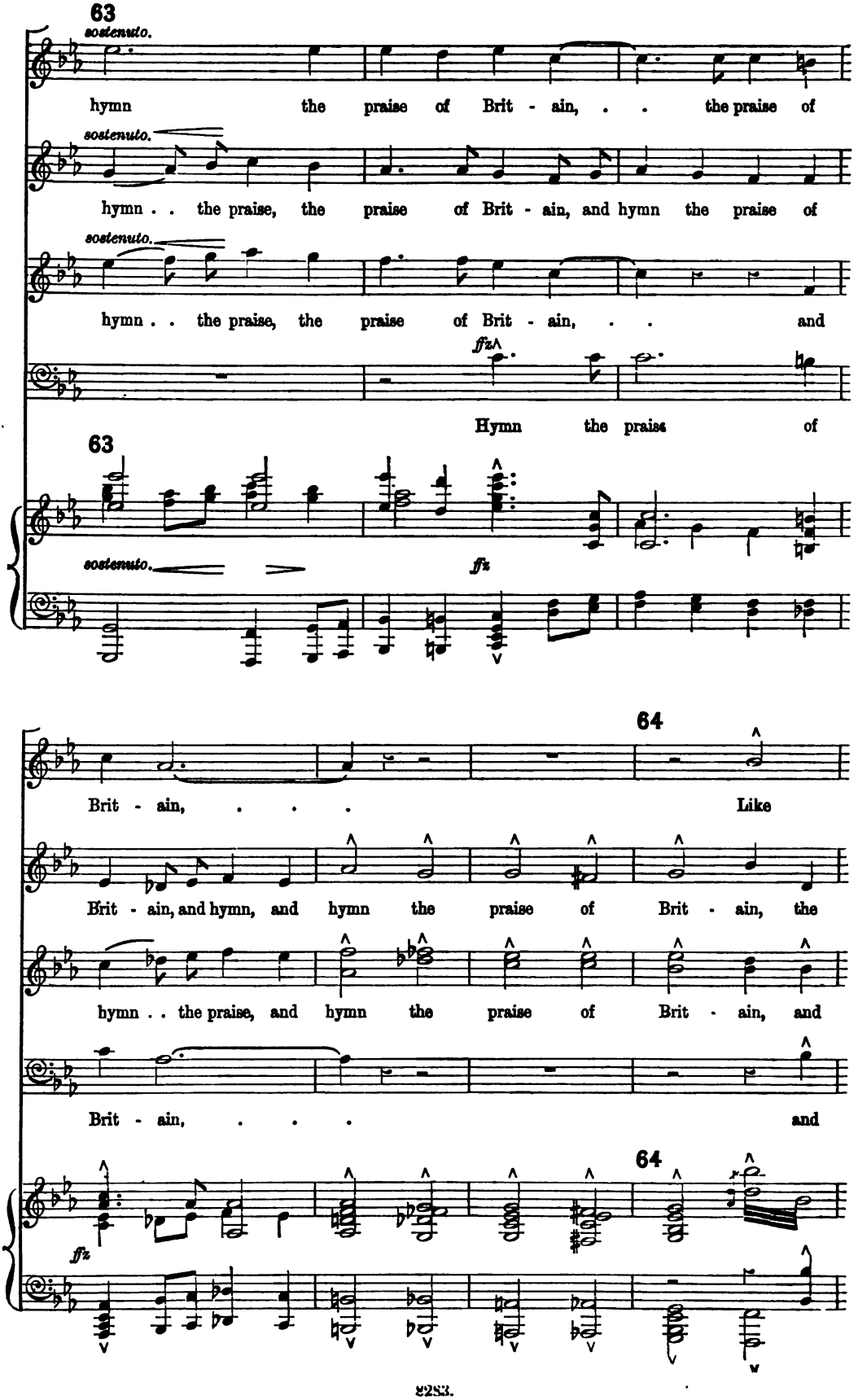
fff a tempo.

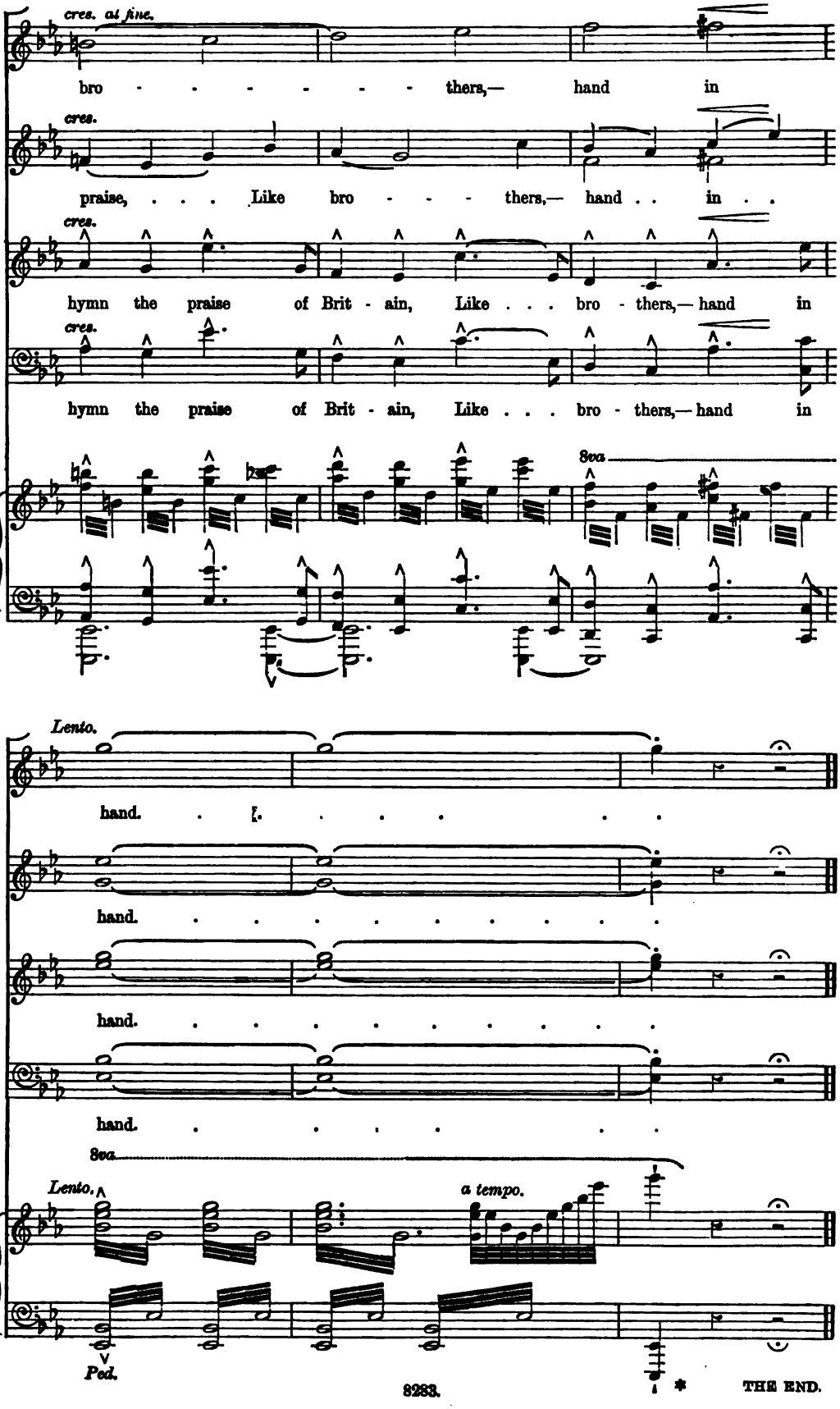
Brit - ons, . . . a - lert! . . . . and

fff a tempo.

rf

*

54
fear not, . . . Though round your path of pow'r, Op -
fear not, . . . Though round, your path of pow'r, Op -
fear not, . . . Though round your path of pow'r, Op -
fear not, . . . Though round your path of pow'r, Op -
54
tutta forza.
- pos - - ing co - horts ga - ther, And
- pos - - ing co - horts ga - ther, And
- pos - - ing co - horts ga - ther, And
- pos - - ing co - horts ga - ther, And
sf
jea - lous ty - rants low'r;
jea - lous ty - rants low'r;
jea - lous ty - rants low'r;
jea - lous ty - rants low'r;

55
sf
On— . . though the world de sert you, On— so your cause be right;
On— . . though the world de - sert you, On— so your cause be right;
On— . . though the world de - sert you, On— so your cause be
On— . . though the world de - sert you, On— so your cause be
55
ff
56
a tempo.
Britons, a - lert! . . . and fear not, . . . But
Britons, a - lert! . . . and fear not, . . . But
right; and fear not, . . . But
right; and fear not, . . . But
56
a tempo.
ff
fff tr

gird, gird your loins for . . fight. . . . . And
gird, gird your loins for fight. . . . . .
gird, gird your loins for fight. . . . . .
gird, gird your loins for fight. . . . . .
8va
sf
fff
dim.
p
Ped.
ev - er your do - min - ion From age to age shall grow O'er
And ev - er your do - min - ion From age to age, from
O'er
O'er
molto sostenuto.


57
peo - ples un - dis - cov - er'd, In lands we can - not know; And
age to age shall grow In lands we can - not know; And
peo - ples un - dis - cov - er'd, In lands we can - not know; And
peo - ples un - dis - cov - er'd, In lands we can - not know; And
57
dolce.
legato e sostenuto.
where the flag of Brit - ain Its tri - ple cross - es rears, No slave shall be for
dolce.
legato e sostenuto.
p
where the flag of Brit - ain Its tri - ple cross - es rears, No slave, no
dolce.
where the flag of Brit - ain Its tri - - ple cross - es rears,
dolce.
p legato
where the flag of Brit - ain Its tri - - ple cross - es rears, And
pp
pp molto legato e sostenuto.

sub - ject, No tro - - phy wet with tears, . . no tro - phy
legato e sostenuto.
slave shall be for sub - ject, no slave shall be, no
legato e sostenuto.
No slave . . shall be for sub - ject,
e sostenuto.
where the flag . . of Brit - ain Its tri - ple cross - es rears, No

58
wet with tears, no tro - phy wet with tears ; But,
slave shall be for sub - ject, But folk shall bless the ban - ner, And
No tro - phy wet with tears, . . But folk shall bless, shall
slave shall be for sub - ject, No tro - phy wet with
58

59
. . folk shall bless the ban - ner, And bless the cross - es twin'd,
bless, . . and bless the cross - es twin'd, That bear the gift of
bless the ban - ner, . . And bless the cross - es twin'd, That bear the
tears; But folk shall bless . . the cross - es twin'd, That bear the gift of
59
p
cres.
That bear the gift . . of free - dom, of free - dom, On
cres.
free - dom, that bear . . the gift of . . free - dom On
cres.
gift, the gift of free - - - - - dom On ev - - 'ry
cres.
free - - dom, the gift of free - dom On . .
cres.

60
ev - 'ry blow - ing wind;
ev - 'ry blow - ing wind;
blow - ing wind; . . Nor shall her might dim - in - ish While
ev - 'ry blow-ing wind; . . Nor shall her might dim - in - ish
60
Ped.
And
Of e - qual law to all men— And
firm . . she holds the faith Of e - qual law to all men— And
While firm she holds the faith Of e - qual law to all men— And

holds it to the death;
holds it to the death;
holds it to the death;
holds it to the death;

61
Grandioso.
For all the world shall learn it— Though long the task shall
For all the world shall learn it— Though long the task shall
For all the world shall learn it— Though long the task shall
For all the world shall learn it— Though long the task shall
61
Grandioso.

62
be— The text of Brit - ain's teach-ing, The mes - sage of the free; And
be— The text of Brit - ain's teach-ing, The mes - sage of the free; And
be— . . The text of Brit-ain's teach - ing, The mes - sage of the free; And
be— . . The text of Brit - ain's teach-ing, The mes - sage of the free; And
62
Ped.
allargando. ten. rf sf sf rit.
when at last they find it, The na - tions all shall stand And
allargando. ten. rf sf sf rit.
when at last they find it, The na - tions all shall stand And
allargando. ten. rf sf sf rit.
when at last they find it, The na - tions all shall stand And
allargando. ten. rf sf sf rit.
when at last they find it, The na - tions all shall stand
ten. rf allargando. sf sf rit.

63
sostenuto.
hymn the praise of Brit - ain, . . the praise of
sostenuto.
hymn . . the praise, the praise of Brit - ain, and hymn the praise of
sostenuto.
hymn . . the praise, the praise of Brit - ain, . . and
ffz
Hymn the praise of
63
sostenuto.
ffz
64
Brit - ain, . . . Like
Brit - ain, and hymn, and hymn the praise of Brit - ain, the
hymn . . the praise, and hymn the praise of Brit - ain, and
Brit - ain, . . . and
ffz
64


cres. al fine.
bro - - - - - - - thers,— hand in
cres.
praise, . . . Like bro - - - - thers,— hand . . in . .
cres.
hymn the praise of Brit - ain, Like . . . bro - thers,— hand in
cres.
hymn the praise of Brit - ain, Like . . . bro - thers,— hand in
8va
Lento.
hand. . . . . .
hand. . . . . .
hand. . . . . .
hand. . . . . .
8va
Lento.
a tempo.
Ped.
*
THE END.

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Caractacus; a cantata for soprano,
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